

# The Ex Husbands Revenge

## THE EX-HUSBAND'S REVENGE BY DRAGONSKY CHAPTER 51

### List chapter

#### The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 51

Back at Dragonbay Villas, Jenny, the nanny, was busy cooking dinner in the kitchen when Leon returned home. “Hey,

Aunt Jenny. Where’s Iris, by the way? Why isn’t she around?” Leon asked curiously.

“Oh, she’s working overtime at the company and hasn’t come back yet, but she’ll probably be back soon,” Jenny said with a smile. She already got used to Iris working overtime.

“It’s almost nine now! She’s so hardworking!”

Leon was speechless, admiring Iris’s hard work! It was no surprise that the Elegante Group expanded numerous times in the two years after it was handed over to Iris. Such an achievement was not by pure chance!

Soon, the main door swung open, and Iris walked in.

Leon came to the living room and poured a cup of hot water for her.

“Why are you working so late, Iris? Aren’t you tired?”

“It’s not that tiring. The company has recently gotten a project that requires us to follow up, and it happens to be related to our prospects for development. The last thing I want is for something to go wrong...” Iris explained curtly.

She rarely worked that late whenever she had overtime, but she had to make an exception and work a little harder for that specific project.

“Is there anything I can help with?” Leon asked

hesitantly. Deep down, he really wanted to help Iris bear some of the burdens.

“You? Nah, I don’t think there’s anything you can help with since you don’t know much stuff right now! I suggest that you get up to speed with the basics and try to get yourself on the right track as soon as possible.” Iris smiled. It was not so much that she looked down

n on Leon as it was his lack of ability in such matters.

“I see... Okay then.” Leon said with a sigh and looked a little disappointed. He somehow had the urge to go out of his way to help Iris so that she would treat him differently, but it was unfortunate that he did not have such an ability yet.

“By the way, this cell phone is for you.”

Iris took out a beautifully packaged gift box from her handbag and handed it to Leon. The contents were a new luxury cell phone.

“It’s for me?” Leon took out his cell phone and looked at it in bewilderment.

“Yup! Your cell phone was damaged the other day, right? I know you don’t have one, so I stopped by the mall on the way back and bought one for you,” Iris said with a smile.

“Iris, you...” Leon felt a sourness in his nose, followed by an unprecedented emotion that surged into his heart.

In the three years that he lived with the Mansons, Marilyn never cared about him, let alone show any consideration toward him.

Iris, however, was the polar opposite of Marilyn. Iris noticed that he did not have any time to buy a cell phone and went so far as to take the trouble of buying one for himself. An indescribable wave of warmth emerged in his heart. “What’s wrong, Leon?” Iris looked strangely at Leon. “Nothing... Nothing’s wrong.” Leon smiled, shook his head, and suppressed that strange feeling. “Miss Young, Mister Wolf, dinner’s ready,” Jenny called out from the kitchen. Leon got up, left the living room, and walked into the kitchen together with Iris. After dinner, Iris went back upstairs to rest. Her room was on the second floor while Leon’s was on the first floor. When it was deep into the night and everyone else was probably fast asleep, Leon remembered his plans to go to the mountain out back and check the place out. To that end, he left the villa quietly and rode into the night to the top of the mountain. The vegetation on top of the mountain was lush and the air there was exceptionally fresh.

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Leon took a deep breath and discovered that he guessed right that morning. The spiritual energy there was strong – many times more than in the villa – and thus made it more suitable for him to refine his internal energy.

Before long, he found himself in an open area and sat cross-legged on the ground to begin the energy refinement process.

The spiritual energy in the villa was thin, and it took him almost an entire night to complete his refinement there.

By contrast, the spiritual energy in the forest was very dense, and the corresponding effect of refinement was incredibly excellent. He could complete a week's worth of energy refinement in just over two hours.

Seeing that it was still early, Leon continued to immerse himself in his refinement until about five or six the next morning. It was only when the sun peeked above the horizon that he ended his session.

“My strength seems to have increased after a night of refinement, and it's not too far off from mid-stage internal energy refinement.”

Leon could not help himself from having a look of excitement as he clenched his fists and felt the spiritual energy coursing within his body. He glanced around and spotted a big rock that was not too far away. He walked closer, channeled the spiritual energy within his body, and smashed it with a punch.

A loud explosion was heard, and the rock shattered into tiny pieces. “Awesome!”

Leon inhaled sharply. He did not expect that two nights of refinement would already give him enough strength to crack a huge rock.

He was very excited about his progress and began to look forward even more to his future path of energy refinement. As he left the mountain and came to its foot, he saw a posh-looking park that was complete with all sorts of facilities.

Many people were there for their morning exercise, including old folks who did some pil

ates and younger folks who went for a run.

They were all residents of Dragonbay Villas who came in the early morning for a breath of fresh air and some physical activity to enhance their physique.

“Help! Someone fainted!”

As Leon passed through the park, a commotion happened and someone called out for help in the near distance. A 70-year-

old man collapsed to the ground. His face was pale and he winced noticeably, in addition to having difficulty breathing. He seemed to have fainted from the

sudden onset of illness. Beside the old man was a young man in his mid-

20s. He hugged the unconscious old man while half-squatting and shouted anxiously, “Grandpa! Are you okay, Grandpa? Wake up!”

“Don’t worry, Sir. We’ve just given Doctor Schwabe a call and he’ll be here very soon...”

” Two well-dressed bodyguards comforted the man from behind. “Thank you.”

The young man felt a little relieved when he heard

their assurance. Hilmar Schwabe, one of Springfield City’s

most famous physicians, was a highly skilled doctor who served as their family’s doctor. Everything would be fine when Hilmar

arrived. “Excuse me! Coming through! I know a bit about medicine and I’d like to have a look at this old gentleman’s condition.” Leon hurried over following the sound of all those

onlookers. “Please! Thank you!” The young man was very glad to hear that and immediately left the old man to Leon’s care. Not even the best of help would be of any use if it was

not provided in due time, and the young man did not know just how long Hilmar would take to arrive at the scene. Leon’s immediate presence was something he was thankful for. Leon

took the old man’s pulse and immediately understood what was the issue. “Is my grandfather, alright? Is it serious?” the young man asked anxiously. “This old gentleman suffered

a sudden cardiovascular problem. He’s in a very critical situation right now, but the condition isn’t too serious. I just need to massage his pressure points a little.” Generally speaking,

sudden health

issues such as that were not particularly difficult to cure, but they had to be treated in time because the patient’s life would face increasing danger with every minute that was

wasted!

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"Are you a doctor who practices alternative medicine?" The mention of, pressure point treatment, left the young man feeling rather surprised. Such

alternative methods of medical treatment were on the decline in modern days. There were many aspects of such methods that made them less convenient and effective compared to conventional modern medicine.

Moreover, the theory of alternative medicine was broad-ranging and profound, requiring a wealth of experience to

be successful. Most of the famous alternative medicine practitioners were from the older generation.

However, Leon seemed to be in his mid-20s and the most he learned was only some superficial knowledge of Chinese medicine.

The young man

could not help but think to himself, 'Is this guy's medical skills even reliable?'

Leon shook his head and said truthfully, "I'm not an alternative medicine doctor, nor a normal conventional doctor..."

"What?! Then what are you even doing here? You're just wasting our time!"

The young man's expression changed drastically and he was so angry that one could practically see smoke coming out of his nose.

"I might not be a doctor, but I've learned some techniques in alternative medicine and I have confidence in treating patients..." Leon said sincerely.

"Easy for you to say! What if your careless treatment makes my grandfather's condition worse? Can you afford to bear the consequences?"

The young man pushed Leon away in anger and snatched the old man back from Leon.

He had doubts over Leon's ability from the outset, and having found out that Leon was not even a doctor, he was certainly not going to put his grandfather's life at stake! "But I-

"Leon wanted to argue his case but the other party interrupted him before he could say anything. "But what?! Just get out of here!" The young man glared.

If it were not for Leon's kind gesture in offering to help, he might have ordered his bodyguards to kick Leon away! "Okay then..."

Leon smiled bitterly and backed away.

At that moment, a burst of hurried footsteps approached them and a 50-something middle-aged man hurried over with a first-aid kit in hand. A young assistant tagged along as well.

The young man's expression changed to that of relief and he hurriedly said, "Doctor Schwabe, you're here! Please hurry up and save my grandfather! He passed out all of a sudden..."

“Don’t worry, Mister Wick. Your grandfather’s longtime illness must have acted up again. It’s not a life-threatening issue,” Hilmar comforted.

Seeing that the old man’s breathing got weaker and weaker, Hilmar went straight down to business and hurriedly signaled to his assistant. The two of them then began to perform cardiopulmonary resuscitation on the old man as a first-aid measure.

“Wait! This old gentleman fainted from a sudden cardiovascular issue. You can’t perform chest

compressions on him or else he’ll vomit blood! His life might even be in danger if worse comes to worst!” “Okay then...”

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Leon immediately went forward to stop them. “You

again? Just shut up and let the doctor do his job!” The young man, Jenson Wick, shot back angrily. Hilmar raised his head and glanced at Leon, “Are you also a doctor, young man?” “Don’t listen to his nonsense, Doctor Schwabe! He claims to be well-versed with

techniques in alternative medicine, and he’s not a doctor at all!” Jenson said coldly. “Young

man, do you know what era we’re in, right now? Alternative medicine is much outdated! And you’re young too! Having some knowledge of alternative medicine is useless! You still have a lot to learn!” Hilmar ended up laughing at Leon with a disdainful expression. Having previously

gone abroad to study medicine and become a doctor, he achieved a high level of mastery when it came to conventional modern medicine. He always looked down on alternative treatments, thinking that such practices were nothing more than

a sham to trick people and therefore not worth any mention! "I know you don't trust my skills, but I have no reason to lie to you! If you don't stop your CPR, this old gentleman will vomit blood!" Leon said with a worried look on his face. "I'm his doctor. I know his condition better than you do! How can you have no shame with the kind of paltry medical skills you have?" Hilmar scoffed. He ignored Leon and signaled his assistant to continue with giving cardiopulmonary resuscitation to the old man. As the assistant continued to act, the old man's pale complexion gradually became rosy and his breathing became much smoother. Any right-minded individual could see that the old man's situation improved tremendously. Hilmar then took out a quick-acting heart pill and fed it to the old man.

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"Cough cough..." Sometime later, the old man coughed a few times and opened his eyes slowly before regaining consciousness.

"Thank God you're okay, Grandpa! How are you feeling right now? Are you feeling unwell?" Jenson was overjoyed, but he still asked a few questions out of concern. "I'm fine."

"What happened, Jenson?" The old man asked with a puzzled expression.

"You fainted suddenly earlier, and it's all thanks to Doctor Schwabe who rescued you just in time," Jenson explained curtly.

"I see! Thank you very much, Doctor Schwabe!"

The old man, whose name was Bernard Wick, was very grateful to Hilmar.

"You're too kind, Elder Wick. I was only doing my duty," Hilmar responded with a smile. Many more people gathered around them by then, and they all saw what happened.

"Doctor Schwabe lives up to his name as a professional doctor! His medical skills are amazing, and he rescued Elder Wick so quickly!"

"That kid from earlier who spoke about having learned alternative medicine was harping on and on about how Elder Wick would vomit blood! In the end, his fears didn't even materialize!"

"I guess this is just further proof that alternative medicine is inferior to conventional modern medicine!"

The onlookers gave Hilmar their stamp of approval and praised his medical skills.

At the same time, they also took exception to Leon the alternative medicine doctor, and shook their heads with contempt. Hilmar became even prouder and more arrogant after hearing everyone's praise. He looked at Leon and asked, "I believe you have nothing else to say now?" "But how....."

Leon was dumbfounded. According to the medical knowledge he possessed, Hilmar gave improper medical treatment that would highly likely cause Bernard to vomit blood and die. However, the old man turned out to have been rescued and cured of that sudden cardiovascular issue. It was something Leon found hard to believe.

“Let me explain what’s going on. Elder Wick here has coronary heart disease, and he suffered a sudden acute myocardial infarction earlier. The combination of CPR and quick-

acting heart pills is the fastest and most effective treatment...” Hilmar assumed a position of superiority and lectured him.

“My medical knowledge is too shallow. Thank you for your advice...” Leon smiled awkwardly and was a little ashamed.

He had limited medical skills, and all he knew was what he inherited.

After that incident, he realized that the collection of medical information might not apply to all situations, and there might have been some gaps in his knowledge.

The sum of events made him lose a bit of confidence in his medical abilities.

“What happened, Jenson?” Bernard asked with a curious expression, for he had no idea what transpired during the period where he passed out.

“Well, Grandpa, this kid appeared out of nowhere and said that he was a student of alternative medicine. He doesn’t have any real skills and yet he questions Hilmar’s expertise. It’s utterly ridiculous...” Jenson smiled coldly and explained the entire story.

At the same time, he thanked his lucky stars that he did not put his trust in Leon earlier, otherwise, his grandfather would have been a dead man if left in the hands of a quack like Leon!

“Young man, I’m sure you had good intentions, in the end, so thank you for that...” Bernard said with a smile.

Although Leon’s medical skills did not have good medical skills, his enthusiasm to help was still worthy of praise. “That’s very kind of you, Sir. I’ll be on my way now since you’re alright...” Leon’s face turned red. He did not want to stay there any longer and turned around to leave at once. “Let’s go home, Grandpa.” Jenson beamed with a smile and did not take that trivial matter to

heart. “Sure.” The old man nodded and stood up

from the ground. Before he could stand firm, however, his vision turned pitch black and he fell to the ground. “Grandpa, what is it now?” Jenson was caught by surprise, but he was able to support his grandfather with one hand thanks to his timely response. “I...” The old man opened his mouth to say something, but a burst of internal energy and blood surged from his chest toward his brain. “Bleagh. Bleghh



...”The old man’s face turned blood red. He bent down, spat out several mouthfuls of blood, and slumped sluggishly to the ground. The Ex-Husband’s Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 55

When that happened, Jenson was dumbstruck. The same could be said for Hilmar and all the other onlookers. They never dreamed that Bernard, who was safe and sound earlier, vomited so much blood in such a short time that even his constitution and energy plummeted. Even a layman could see that Bernard’s condition was very serious and his life was at risk! “Doctor Schwabe, what’s happening to my grandpa... Jenson’s eyes were red and he grabbed Hilmar’s arm. || “I’m not sure. He was fine just earlier...” Hilmar was lost for words. “What do you mean? You’re a doctor! A famous doctor! Just figure out a way!” Jenson roared in anger. He panicked and lost his cool completely. “I can’t examine his condition because I don’t have any medical equipment with me. My best suggestion is to either call an ambulance or have him sent to the hospital right away...” Hilmar said as calmly as possible. Bernard’s situation was completely beyond his expectations. He was not mentally prepared at all and there was nothing he could do to help. “Okay! We need to take him to the hospital right now!” Jenson finally regained some composure. He ordered two bodyguards to carry his grandfather up and have the old man sent to the nearest hospital for emergency treatment. “I... I probably won’t make it to the hospital...” Bernard’s voice was weak. He had more and more difficulty breathing, and his face was completely drained of color. He could sense that his life slipping away, and it would not be long before he would soon see the dying light at the end of the tunnel. “I...” Hilmar and Jenson were both silent. They both knew very well that the question of whether or not the old man would still be alive by the time he reached the hospital would be anyone’s guess if his physical condition was taken into account! Moreover, Hilmar was a famous doctor whose expertise in modern medicine was top-notch. It might even be the case that doctors in nearby hospitals might not have the kind of medical skills he has. If Hilmar was unable to do anything about it, then the doctors at the hospital might not be of much use either! “That guy from earlier said that the old man would vomit blood, and his guess turned out to be spot on!” “You’re right! He said that his medical skills weren’t very good, but his foresight is quite something!” “Does he have the ability to predict the future then?” The onlookers recalled what Leon said earlier and exchanged glances with each other. The look of shock and awe could be seen in each other’s expressions! All that discussion gave Jenson a bit of a rude awakening!“This is bad! We have to bring that guy back here! He might just be able to save Grandpa...” Jenson woke up from his stupefaction and handed his grandfather over to Hilmar. With no time to spare, he brought his twobodyguards and gave chase in the direction Leon went!Leon was just about to step out of the

park when Jenson and the two bodyguards caught up with him. "Hey, you... I mean, Sir! Please wait a minute!" Jenson was already out of breath by the time he rushed over and managed to stop Leon. "Is something wrong?" Leon looked curiously at Jenson and was baffled at why Jenson was stopping him. "My grandpa vomited blood all of a sudden. Please go back there and save him..." Jenson grabbed Leon's arm and pleaded. Although Jenson initially thought that Leon was a quack, his grandfather's sudden deterioration made Jenson realize that Leon was genuinely skilled, perhaps even reaching Hilmar's level of expertise! "What? I thought your grandfather was already cured? Why would he vomit blood?" Leon was taken aback. "I don't know. He vomited blood as soon as you left... The point is, my grandfather is in a very critical state right now. Can you please come with me to check on him?" Jenson begged anxiously. After some hesitation, Leon shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, but my medical skills aren't good enough. I'm sorry, but I can't do anything."

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Jenson felt as if he was struck by a bolt from the blue. "

That can't be! How could you say that you can't do anything when you predicted in advance that my grandfather was going to vomit blood!"

"If you asked me to treat him at the beginning, I can say for certain that I'm confident of curing his illness. But now that there's so many other factors at play, his condition has worsened and I don't have a similar level of confidence," Leon lamented. He said

it not because he wanted the old man to die, but because he genuinely did not feel confident in turning the situation around.

Jenson was thunderstruck by what he heard, and his heart was filled with so much regret that he wanted to just slap himself a couple of times.

He knew that time was of the essence when it came to saving a person's life, and such a golden opportunity would not present itself anymore once the best chance passed! Everything turned out the way it did because he distrusted Leon's medical skills at the beginning and allowed Hilmar to provide the incorrect treatment. As a result, his grandfather's condition worsened and he missed the best chance at saving the old man.

If something did happen to his grandfather, then the biggest responsibility fell on Jenson, for one could almost say that he killed his grandfather himself!

It was a pity that his realization came too late!

"Sir, I'm sorry for questioning your medical skills earlier. I shouldn't have done that. I'd like to sincerely apologize to you for that... I'm sure you'll have a way with the kind of medical skills you have, so I'm begging you! Please think of a way! I'm

willing to pay you no matter how high your price is!"

Jenson bowed and apologized profusely with the utmost sincerity.

There was no other option for him and he was not going to give up so easily because Leon was his only hope. "It's not about money. I'm not confident..." Leon said helplessly.

"Not confident? This means you have a way, but it's just that the success rate isn't high. Am I understanding that correctly?" Jenson's eyes lit up, and a hopeful glimmer rekindled in his eyes. "You can put it that way."

Leon nodded and did not deny it.

"Then what's the success rate?" Jenson asked cautiously.

"About sixty or seventy percent," Leon said truthfully.

"Sixty or seventy percent? And you say you're not confident?" Jenson's mind went blank and he had the sudden urge to facepalm.

If a famous doctor like Hilmar could not do anything about his grandfather's condition, then the question of a

success rate did not even exist because there was never a solution, to begin with. Even if Graham—the most well-respected master of alternative medicine in Springfield City—came in person, he might only be 30 to 40 percent confident of turning the situation around.

Leon, on the other hand, was about 60 to 70 percent confident! That was already high enough! "You

don't understand! To me, being ninety percent confident is the same as being zero percent confident!" Leon said sternly.

He was 90 percent confident when treating Serena the previous night, and in his opinion, that was the same as being 100 percent confident. Such a high level of confidence meant that he had good a grasp of the

patient's condition and the various changes that would happen during treatment.

Being only 60 to 70 percent confident meant that he had great concerns. After all, he was not a regular doctor, and he could not be compared to Graham, the doyen of alternative medicine. Graham is a well-

known master of medicine, and his reputation was so great that if

any patient dies in his hands, everyone would think that the patient's condition was too serious to be cured. No one would blame Graham for it. Leon, on the other hand,

was different. If he killed a patient, said patient's family would definitely call him a quack and he would even have to pay for it with his life! Even if the deceased's

family did not blame him, he still had to bear the corresponding legal

responsibility for practicing medicine without a license! All in all, treating a disease and saving someone's life were two different things. In the absence of absolute certainty,

Leon

could not treat others on a whim, because the death of a patient in his hands would leave him with a bad conscience for the rest of his life!

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"Sir, I swear to you I now know that I was in the wrong... I'm already begging you here. Please save my grandpa! I promise to bear any responsibility! I won't blame you whether or not you can cure him..." Jenson gritted his teeth and knelt in front of Leon with a thud. "What are you doing? Get up..."

Leon was taken aback and quickly reached out to help Jenson up.

"No. I won't get up until you agree," Jenson insisted. "But..." Leon felt put in a tight spot. He wanted to say yes but he was not confident that he could be of any help.

He felt that it was difficult for him to refuse, as Jenson was being incredibly sincere and was one of the rare people to show filial piety.

"Okay, okay. I'll try my best..." Leon sighed and reluctantly agreed.

"Thank you. Thank you so much..." Jenson got increasingly emotional and began thanking Leon several times before getting up. Leon subsequently went back to the park with Jenson.

Bernard's situation got worse by then. His face turned pale, his breathing became erratic and wheezier, and his consciousness was starting to fade. He was in imminent danger of dying from being out of breath.

Upon seeing that scene, Leon began his treatment right away and proceeded to perform the Six Points of Fate sequence on several points of Bernard's chest.

"The young man came back! I wonder if he can cure the old man!"

"I think not. His prediction might have come true earlier, but we never know if it was by chance!"

"Yeah! He said himself that he has only learned some medical skills, plus it's alternative medicine and not modern medicine!"

"An alternative medicine practitioner as young as him probably won't have much to show in terms of medical skills!"

"True! Traditional alternative medicine has long since disappeared from modern society, simply because it isn't

as effective as modern medicine. If Hilmar can't cure the old man's disease, I simply can't see how he's going to cure it!"

The onlookers each gave their opinion on the situation and a great majority did not see view Leon's efforts with much optimism.

After all, Bernard's condition was so serious that his life hung by a breath! Unless Leon could resurrect the dead, it was simply unrealistic to hope for success!

Jenson was startled to hear everything. He initially had a bit of confidence in Leo

n, but everyone's comments ate away at that confidence.

"They all have a point, Jenson. This young man's medical knowledge is severely lacking, and there's no way he can cure your grandfather! In my opinion, it'd be better to send him to the hospital for emergency treatment as soon as possible. This way, your grandfather might just have a small chance of surviving..." Hilmar hurriedly stepped forward to persuade him. He has always looked down on alternative medicine practitioners, and although Leon's prediction came true, he still did not think that Leon would be able to cure the old man. "Shut up! You kept saying that at my grandfather had this myocardial issue or something like that, but your treatment only made his condition worse! I believed

your nonsense once. Do you think I'll believe you a second time?" Jenson lashed out irately. He was aware that the possibility of Leon curing his grandfather was very slim, but despite his lack of confidence in Leon, he was even less confident in Hilmar! "But-

"Hilmar was interrupted before he could say anything. "Enough! Whether or not he can cure my grandfather, he's more reliable than you at least!" Jenson snorted coldly. His grandfather's worsening physical condition left him with no choice but to trust Leon. Hilmar was speechless and could only shut his mouth resentfully.

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At the other end, Leon sat cross-

legged on the ground and used spiritual energy in applying pressure, and the invisible spiritual energy then began flowing

continuously into Bernard's body through Leon's fingers.

Because the old man's condition was too serious, Leon expended a lot of his energy.

Within seconds, he started sweating profusely and his face turned pale. His body also became weaker and weaker, and he was almost on the verge of collapse!

Upon seeing that scene, the onlookers could not help but get nervous. Although they had no idea what Leon did, they could all tell that he had difficulties just holding on!

"Mister Wick, you can see that this young man is going to faint! He won't be able to save your grandfather! If this goes on, the old man will surely die! I suggest sending the old man to the hospital as soon as possible, With the

knowledge I have, I can save him as long as the

disease can be detected using the medical equipment..." Hilmar refused to give

up and stood up again. "I see..." Jenson's face turned ashen, then red. Seeing

that his grandfather did not respond despite Leon's best efforts, what little remaining confidence he had in Leon had all but disappeared.

"Send my grandpa to the hospital immediately!" Jenson gritted his teeth, waved h

is hands, and gave out an order to his two bodyguards.

“Wait... He’s...fine now...” Leon used his last strength to squeeze out a sentence before his body collapsed backward and fell on the floor with a thud. “He is?”

Jenson and the onlookers were quite shocked. They looked at the old man lying motionless on the ground, and then exchanged looks of disbelief with each other.

“What does he mean by fine? The old man didn’t react at all! It’s all a deliberate act to trick everyone...” Hilmar snorted coldly.

Before he finished speaking, Bernard coughed several times in a row and opened his eyes. He then got up and sat up.

Hilmar was taken by surprise and had to swallow his words.

“Thank heavens you’re alright, Grandpa!” Jenson became emotional and he hurriedly rushed forward to help his grandfather up.

“I’m okay now. My body feels pretty relaxed!”

Bernard’s voice was much clearer, and his body regained some strength as he moved his muscles and bones a little.

“Grandpa, it’s all thanks to this man here. He was the one who sav-

” Jenson pointed in Leon’s direction, but

Bernard interrupted him by raising his hand. “You don’t need to explain everything to me. I was still conscious earlier and I know what happened.” The old man walked up to Leon and bowed deeply to him with a grateful

expression. “Thank you for saving me, young man. I would’ve been dead by now if it weren’t for you!” “You’re too kind... I’m just glad that you’re...fine...” Leon collapsed from exhaustion and laid on the ground with his back against the floor. His face was very pale, but there was a gratified smile on the corner of his lips. It was at the final critical moment that his body reached its limit and he almost could not pull through, but luckily for him, he channeled his determination to save the old man and finally managed to hang on until the last second! “Amazing!” “Your medical

skills are spectacular. The old man was one breath away from being a goner and yet you were able to bring him back to life. This is a miracle! How exciting!” “Yeah, I never thought that alternative medicine could be so incredible. It was a real eye-opener today. If anyone

dares to argue that alternative medicine is inferior to modern medicine, I promise I’ll be the first one to refute him!” “You did well, young man. You’re a man of honor who spares no effort to cure diseases and save lives. Such selflessness and medical ethics are what makes you a genuine, benevolent doctor. I have only praise for you!”

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There was a burst of warm applause, and the buzzing atmosphere was infectious

enough that every single onlooker followed along and gave their applause . Aside from being startled by Leon's superb medical skills, they were also very deeply moved by Leon's valiant efforts to save a dying man.

"It was the right thing to do..." Leon smiled a little embarrassedly. All he did was try his best. He did not even remotely expect to get such high praise and commendation from everyone.

"He must be exhausted. Does anyone have water?" Bernard asked the crowd.

"I do..."

A young woman stepped forth and handed over an unopened bottle of mineral water. Jenson knew that Leon was completely drained of strength, so he unscrewed the bottle cap and gave it to Leon.

"Gulp... Gulp..." Leon drank half the bottle in one breath, closed his eyes, and galvanized what remaining spiritual energy in his body to silently start recalibrating his breathing.

After calibrating it for some time, Leon's pale complexion gradually improved. His body finally recovered some strength and he was able to stand back up.

"Young man, my name is Bernard Wick, and this is my grandson Jenson Wick. May I ask for your name, please?" Bernard asked with a smile.

Leon smiled in return. "My name's Leon."

"Thank you for saving my life, Leon. Your kind gesture is something that I'll remember forever."

Bernard thanked him again and said, "I'd like to ask you for some advice if that's alright." "Of course. Ask away."

"You see, I've had this health issue for several years now. I've consulted lots of famous doctors over the years, and they all said that I have coronary heart disease, which is something that happens naturally due to aging and can never be completely cured."

"I'd like to ask if you happen to have a better and more effective treatment?"

Bernard asked expectantly.

That health issue plagued him for many years and caused no shortage of inconvenience to his life.

Though he never felt hopeful about being cured one day, that tiny sliver of hope was rekindled after he experienced Leon's superb medical skills on himself. After all, it was much better than that of a famous doctor like Hilmar.

Leon, with his near-miraculous ability, might just have the solution to cure it.

"What you have isn't coronary heart disease..." Leon shook his head.

"What? It's not?" Bernard was baffled and wondered if he heard it wrongly.

"Nonsense! Elder Wick's illness is coronary heart disease. Plenty of well-known doctors have given such a diagnosis, and now you're insinuating that it's all a lie?" Hilmar retorted unhappily

. That entire sequence of events involving Bernard made Hilmar realize that Leon's medical skills were a cut better than his. Unfortunately, he was always biased against alternative medicine, and he had a hard time accepting it even though he knew that Leon's medical skills surpassed him! Hilmar's remarks nearly incited outrage from all the onlookers. They all looked at him coldly as if staring at a clown. Leon's medical ability was clear for all to see, and he was many times more brilliant than Hilmar! That Hilmar even dared to question Leon's skills would only cause public opinion against him to worsen! Who in the right mind would still smile and fawn over Hilmar? Leon did not take offense to Hilmar and explained with a smile, "If my observations are correct, Elder Wick, you probably had myocarditis about five years ago, right?" "That's right. How'd you know?" Bernard was surprised. Hilmar, on the other hand, was even more shocked. As Bernard's doctor, he knew that Bernard suffered myocarditis five years ago. If Leon could discern an illness Bernard suffered five years ago through his medical skills, then there was no argument that his ability was mind-blowingly phenomenal! 'Is alternative medicine that amazing?' Hilmar's face turned ashen, then red. It was the first time he ever questioned his medical skills, and he even began to doubt whether his decision to study modern medicine was the correct one!

#### The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky Chapter 60

"Elder Wick, if I'm honest, your myocarditis was not completely cured five years ago, and eventually left some latent health problems. It's these latent health problems lurking in your body that caused your sudden heart illness! This isn't coronary heart disease!" Leon explained. Bernard was enlightened. "I see! Are you able to heal me then?" "Yes. When I gave you my pressure point treatment earlier, all those latent problems have been removed. I'm going to give you a prescription. Your condition will be completely cured if you take it for a week." Bernard motioned for the bodyguard to get a pen and paper. Leon then wrote the prescription down and handed it back to the elderly man. "Thank you very much for your kindness, young man. I don't know how I'm going to repay you for your kindness... Here, take this check. This is a small token of my appreciation. You can treat it as my consultation fee. Please take it!" Bernard said with much gratitude. He took out a blank check from his pocket, wrote down a series of numbers, and then handed it to Leon. Leon stretched out his hand and pushed the check back without even



looking at it. "I appreciate your kindness, Elder Wick, but I'm not a regular doctor, and I don't plan to make a living off this. I can't accept this consultation fee. You should take it back!"

"I won't take no for an answer! Seven million isn't much, but it comes from my heart! You saved my life! Isn't my life at least worth that amount of money?"

Bernard insisted and shoved the check back to Leon.

"What? Seven million?" Leon was so shocked that his chin nearly fell to the ground. He never dreamed that Bernard would just hand over seven million without batting an eye! Seven

million was an astronomical sum for Leon. He has never seen that much money before, and he did not even dare to fantasize about having such funds!

Wealth should be acquired with effort, however, and he simply could not accept such a reward when he did next to nothing in treating Bernard. "Please hear me out, Elder Wick. I really can't accept this money! I'm not a doctor, and I treated you without a lot of effort. It was never my intention to get anything in return from you. If I accept this money, the very essence of my actions would have been different!" Leon shook his head and pushed the check back. "But-

Bernard was still very insistent, but Leon interrupted him before he finished speaking, saying, "I have to insist. If you want to thank me, you

can treat me to a meal if the chance ever arises. I'd appreciate it too if you lend me a helping hand when I encounter any difficulties in the future, but I really can't accept it if you give me all this money. It's a matter of principle." Leon meant every word he said. For him, healing people was simply his way of spreading kindness to everyone. He would do his best to help whoever that he came across regardless of whether they were poor or rich. It was not a question of money.

"Very well then..." Bernard hesitated for a moment and took the check back.

Since the park was in a high-end villa area, he surmised that

Leon was someone who had sufficient amount of funds to stay there. Therefore, using money to measure Leon's medical skills, was indeed a very inappropriate thing to do. Then again, if Leon knew what he was thinking, he would probably feel like crying. Leon was still a poor man barely a few days ago. Even seven hundred was a big sum of money for him, let alone seven million! However, he did not lack funds for the time being and was not a certified doctor. He had no intention of changing his original principles of treating people for the sake of money. "You're a good person, young man!" "You have excellent medical ethics to complement your medical skills! Not a single bad word could be said about your character!" "I have never admired anyone before, but I'm proud to state here today that you are worthy of admiration!" The onlookers were in awe and heaped praise after praise to Le

on. Leon won the respect of everyone present there for the simple fact that he was not a greedy person