

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 241

I am the ruler of all chapter 241-At this time, a man beside Liam said, "What my master said is right. Traditional medicine should not be regarded as medicine. It can only be regarded as an old cancer cell that harms the public! Sooner or later, it will be banned!"

"Who the hell are you?" Kingsley glanced at him coldly. "Do you have any reason to speak?"

Although Liam was a Qustian with a foreigner's brain, he was already over sixty years old anyway, so Kingsley did not want to argue with him because of his literacy.

However, this man who spoke looked to be younger than forty, so of course, Kingsley was not going to tolerate him wilfully insulting traditional medicine!

"I'm Professor Clayton's student. The name's Mateo Ross, vice president of Cleapolis Neurology Hospital! Do you think I'm not qualified to speak?!"

Mateo raised his head high with a proud look on his face.

"No," Kingsley retorted lightly. "You are nothing in my eyes, so just keep your mouth shut."

"You—"

Mateo was so enraged that his hair almost stood up!

All the doctors in the hospital usually flattered him and fawned on him. Who would dare to embarrass him like that?!

"You little brat, did your bullsh*t acupuncture needles damage your brain? How dare you speak to me like that?!"

Mateo's face was filled with resentment.

"You'd better apologize to me and admit that traditional medicine is trash! Otherwise, I guarantee you that I'll make you pay back for what you said!"

As he spoke, his teeth clenched.

How could he, as Professor Clayton's beloved disciple, and as the dignified vice president of a hospital, be insulted by a junior in front of so many colleagues in the medical field?!

If he did not overturn the situation, how was he going to continue working in this field in the future?

Kingsley returned him a frown. "I would have apologized to you if you wanted me to, but how could you make me admit that traditional medicine is junk? Do you know how many Qustians have been saved by traditional medical techniques from ancient times to the present? How could you insult the traditional medicine of your own country?"

"Hah, that's because modern medicine did not exist yet!" Mateo sneered. "If modern medicine was found during ancient times, which fool would go to an ancient doctor to treat themselves?"

He folded his arms with contempt on his face, "And your last sentence is also wrong! I'm going to immigrate to Mittera soon! What's wrong with offending the trashy medical skills of Empire of Qustia?!"

Hearing his words, not only Scott and the ancient doctors were angry, but the other doctors were also quite unhappy.

Someone could not help but point out, "Mr. Ross, it's fine if you only criticize traditional medicine. There's no need to offend the country too, right?"

"That's right. I admit that traditional medicine is trash, but can you not betray your own motherland?"

Mateo scoffed dismissively as he squinted at the crowd, "Am I wrong? Mittera is more than a half-century older than Qustia in terms of medical achievements! Will you turn down the opportunity to study in Mittera if it comes your way?"

As soon as these words came out, the crowd fell silent.

Mateo was right. If there was an opportunity to immigrate to Mittera to study medicine, none of them would reject the offer.

Although they were patriotic in their hearts, no one would choose to be loyal to their country and abandon their bright future!

Looking at his flamboyant appearance, Kingsley spoke coldly, “Mr. Ross, right? Since you are no longer a Qustiam, you are not one of my people! I will not show mercy to you! Have you decided?!”

“Hahaha... Not show mercy to me? Mateo laughed hysterically.

“What can a stinky little brat like you do to me?!”

Just then, someone in the crowd warned him in a low voice, “Mr. Ross, this person seems to have something. You should be careful...”

This man saw with his own eyes that Kingsley broke Seth’s hand in the hotel lobby in the morning, so he quickly reminded Mateo to be careful.

However, Mateo did not take his words seriously at all as he laughed, “Traditional medicine is nothing but a trick to deceive and confuse people! Why would I be afraid of a little brat as a senior doctor who graduated from John Hope University in Mittera?!”

Seeing Mateo increasingly excited, Dylan, who was standing on the stage, hurriedly tried to calm them, “Let’s not argue for now. It’s all useless. A genius does not simply brag about how great they are. We can find out who is the greatest after a duel. As long as you pass the test, we’ll be able to see who is superior!”

Mateo’s eyes lit up instantly as he inquired, “Do you mean we should fight each other, Director Wayne?”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 242-“That’s right.” Dylan nodded. “You may prepare a demo of the treatments on the spot so that everyone can judge which method is more effective and feasible!”

“Sounds good.” Liam crossed his hands behind his back and put on a defiant expression.

“Today, we will show the traditional medicine community what is science and what is trash!”

Others chimed in, “Exactly! Anyone can brag about how great they are! We’ll be able to judge who is superior after a demo!”

“Haha. Once we show off our skills, I’m afraid all traditional medicine practitioners will be miserable!”

“That would be funny. Traditional medicine will no longer have a foothold in the future...”

Listening to everyone’s discussion, Scott frowned and said to Dylan, “How do you expect us to do the demo, Director Wayne? Ancient healing methods require us to apply acupuncture and moxibustion externally as well as consuming herbal medicine internally for replenishment by determining the yin and yang, five elements, vital energy flow, visceral manifestation, and meridians. How should we perform all these?”

Blake nodded and agreed, “Mr. Ragland is right. It will be difficult for us to perform a demo, so it is extremely disadvantageous to us, ancient doctors!”

“Hahaha...” Mateo snickered disdainfully, “I think you’re just scared! You are a bunch of people who deceive the world!”

“You—”

Scott pointed his finger at Mateo as his face turned red with anger. “How dare you speak so brazenly?! Don’t you treat me and Mr. Duncan as your seniors?!”

Mateo shrugged. “I’m going to work in a hospital in Mittera soon anyway. Why should I waste time on you, paranoid old geezers?”

“How... How could you?!” Scott roared at Liam, his face ashen.

“Professor Clayton, don’t you feel ashamed that your student is being so disrespectful?!”

Liam looked indifferent.

“I’m only responsible for teaching him. It’s his freedom to do whatever besides that. We Mitterans are not as pedantic and dogmatic as you Qustians.”

“Yeah. We are all Mitteran nationals,” declared Mateo with a look of contempt.

“We’re willing to spread science and cure diseases to save lives in Qustia. You should be grateful to us and accept our criticism!”

“You—”

Just as Scott wanted to say something, Kingsley stepped forward to stop him.

Immediately, Kingsley raised his head and turned to Dylan, who was standing on the stage.

“I think Mr. Ragland is right. It is too hasty for a demo. It is impossible to prove the strength of ancient doctors in that way.”

“Oh? Then what do you suggest?” Dylan asked. “Do you have a better idea?”

Kingsley smiled.

“Since Mr. Stein’s request is to revive a vegetative person, then we should treat a vegetative person. If it is just a demo, how can we convince the public?”

“Erm...” Dylan was speechless.

“What you said makes sense, but where should I get a patient in a vegetative state for you now? Even if there were patients in the city hospitals, they wouldn’t be able to stand the long journey of two hours! The patient’s family will never agree to it! Your idea is unrealistic.”

Kingsley shook his head. “You don’t have to go through the trouble. We can turn someone into a vegetative state right away.”

Dylan, Liam, Mateo, and the rest of the crowd were too stunned to speak.

Everyone was speechless and puzzled, not quite sure what he meant.

Only Alice’s expression changed slightly.

She recalled her first encounter with Kingsley when she was competing with Zayn for the right to operate Bailey Weiss.

At that time, Kingsley said to Zayn, “Since you are so desperate for heart surgery, I will send you a patient!”

He then punched Jude in the chest until it was smashed!

Recalling the incident, Alice could not help but feel worried, and her worries were reflected in her big and beautiful eyes.

She secretly prayed that Kingsley would not be impulsive this time.

Under her gaze, Kingsley walked toward Blake and inquired, “Did you bring the needles this time?”

“Yes, I did!”

Blake quickly took out a box of acupuncture needles from his pocket and respectfully handed it to Kingsley.

How could he make another mistake after what happened this morning?

After taking the needle box, Kingsley looked at Liam coldly. “Are you ready to compete with me?”

Liam was startled to hear that. “You want to compete with me?”

He emphasized the word ‘me’, and his tone was full of disdain.

“Little brat! You’re not worthy of confronting my teacher right away!” Mateo stepped forward and scoffed contemptuously, “Get past me first!”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 243-Kingsley shook his head slightly. “You can’t.”

“What the hell do you mean?” Mateo glared at him angrily. “Are you looking down on me?”

“It’s not that I look down on you.” Kingsley said lightly, “It’s just that you have more important things to do.”

Looking at Kingsley’s emotionless eyes, Mateo suddenly panicked. “Like... Like what?”

Kingsley grinned. “Have you forgotten? We need a vegetative patient!”

“What do you mean? Are you trying to...”

Before Mateo was done with his sentence, Kingsley flicked his wrist, and an acupuncture needle with a cold silver light was pierced in between his eyebrows!

“Oof!”

Mateo took a deep breath, rolled his eyes, and fell straight to the ground with a loud thud.

He did not even twitch before he lay completely still.

Only the long needle inserted between his eyebrows was still making a humming sound at an extremely speedy frequency!

“What...”

Everyone’s jaw dropped when they saw the scene unfold before them.

Even Liam couldn’t react immediately.

It took nearly five minutes before someone exclaimed, “Oh my goodness! Is Mr. Ross dead?!”

That sentence was like a fuse that detonated the whole audience!

Everyone stood up from their seats, craned their necks, and watched in horror.

Looking at Mateo lying on his back, everyone gasped.

“He... He seems to be dead!”

“Are you sure? Isn’t it just a needle? Could he die from that? Isn’t it exaggerated?”

“Shh! You didn’t see how he broke Seth’s hand with only a needle just now! He is skilled!”

While everyone was busy discussing, Liam staggered as he unconsciously started trembling.

Pointing at Kingsley, he scolded in a trembling voice, “How... How could you kill Mateo? This is outrageous! Outrageous, I tell you!”

Scott, Ronald, and the others were also frightened and dumbfounded. They were unable to say a word as they stood at their spots.

On the other hand, Blake's face went pallid as he felt his heart beating uncontrollably.

In his heart, he secretly thought that the needle Kingsley used to kill was given by him!

Was he considered an accomplice by providing the murder weapon?!

Alice, who was sitting in the back row, stood up abruptly and came to the front of the stage.

If Kingsley killed someone, she planned to risk her life to protect him at all costs and help him flee!

Seeing the chaotic scene in the audience, Dylan, who was standing on the stage, suddenly came back to his senses.

He swallowed with a gulp, but his throat was so dry that it hurt.

He pointed at Kingsley as he quivered and condemned in a hoarse voice, "Did... Did you just kill a person in public at a medical conference? Do you know what crime this is?!"

Seeing the mixed expressions of fear on the audience's faces, Kingsley smiled and replied, "He isn't dead yet. He just turned into a vegetative state."

Saying that, he looked at Liam, who was still in shock.

"Professor Clayton, aren't you an expert? You might as well identify for yourself whether Mr. Ross is dead or has turned into a vegetative state."

"Vegetative..."

Liam took a deep breath, calmed down, walked to Mateo, and slowly crouched down on the floor.

He saw Mateo's half-opened eyes, and the latter's gaze was devoid of life. He had completely lost consciousness and reaction.

“Loss of will, emotions, and other purposeful activities. The limbs sometimes have flexion reflex to painful stimuli...”

Liam slumped on the ground with a ‘plop’ and muttered, “Although we have no EEG right now, based on his current clinical manifestations, it can be basically determined that Mateo has turned into a vegetative state...”

Wow!

Professor Clayton concluded it himself!

There was a huge uproar at the scene!

Everyone’s jaw dropped, and their faces were filled with disbelief!

It was as if the worldview had been impacted!

“Is... Is it that simple to turn a person into a vegetative state? Isn’t it so terrifying?!”

“Yeah, if someone offends him, won’t he die unfairly without knowing how he died?”

“Is this the ability of ancient healing? It’s amazing!”

Zayne and Beau, who had been sitting in the back row, saw the scene, and their faces twisted in an ugly way.

Beau whispered, “Dr. Church, be careful when you take him out tonight. You must outsmart him, and don’t force it!”

Zayne wiped away his cold sweat and secretly muttered in his heart, Thank goodness I called Wendell and the gangsters over! Otherwise, I won’t be able to defeat this tough brat!

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 244

i am the ruler of all chapter 244-Just as everyone was busy involving themselves in a discussion, Kingsley said to Dylan, who was stunned, “Director Wayne, let’s not waste any more time. Shall we start the test?”

“Yes... Of course...”

Dylan didn't even realize that his attitude had inadvertently become very humble...

"Since... Ahem... Since we now have a ready-made patient in a vegetative state..."

While Dylan was talking, he suddenly felt a little ridiculous.

Ready-made patient in a vegetative state?

What a strange way of describing it, but he was afraid this was the only time he would call it that way.

With a light cough, Dylan bit the bullet and continued, "Let us invite Professor Clayton and Dr... Dr. Nicholson to come up front for the test. We shall judge whether traditional medicine or modern medicine is more effective in treating a vegetative patient!"

Just as Dylan's voice fell, the audience fell silent.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Kingsley and Liam, eager to watch their next move.

Liam's face was distorted.

"To treat a vegetative person, we must focus on hyperbaric oxygen therapy, physical therapy, and neurostimulation. This will be an extremely long process, so I'm afraid he cannot be treated here..."

"So? What do you mean by that, Professor Clayton?" Kingsley uttered indifferently.

"Weren't you quite aggressive when you asked for a simulated medical treatment just now? Why are you making excuses now?"

Putting on a constipated look, he defended himself, "It was a simulation just now, but we're doing a practical operation now. Of course, they can't be considered the same!"

In fact, he expected that the traditional medicine community dared not compete with him earlier.

That was why he was being aggressive to overwhelm the other party in terms of momentum. He intended to defeat the enemy without fighting!

However, a 'freshly-made' vegetative patient was now placed before him, making him slightly flustered!

Seeing that Liam was embarrassed, Dylan hurriedly tried to save the situation.

"Yeah, it does not only take an extremely long time to wake up a vegetative person, but it also requires a certain amount of luck, and there is no corresponding medical facility on site. Professor Clayton can't just make bricks without straws!"

He pondered for a while and continued, "What about each of you list out the treatment methods you will use to heal the patient? The medical experts present will analyze which method is more effective! As for Mr. Ross... I will send him to the neurology hospital after the meeting."

After listening to Dylan's words, everyone nodded, agreeing that there was no better way.

Only Kingsley smiled lightly. "It might be difficult for a modern doctor to build bricks without straws, but ancient healing methods are different. I can cure Mateo on the spot!"

Dylan, Liam, and everyone else was speechless.

The audience fell silent the moment Kingsley spat his words.

Everyone looked at him differently.

Some looked at him in disbelief.

Some looked at him dismissively.

Some stared at him in shock.

Some people just watched like a fool.

"Did I hear it right? He said that Mateo could be cured on the spot?"

"Haha, although he used acupuncture to turn Mr. Ross into a vegetative state, I don't believe he can cure him!"

“That’s right. It’s easy to kill someone, but saving lives is another case!”

“I think he’s just bluffing! He’ll try to make up an excuse later!”

Amidst the heated discussion, Dylan cleared his throat and said to Kingsley, “Dr. Nicholson, this matter is not a joke! Don’t promise the moon!”

“I think he’s just talking big!” Liam snorted coldly.

“If he can revive Mateo on the spot, I will hand over 100 million dollars to the traditional medicine community!”

Kingsley raised a finger and shook it slightly. “Professor Clayton, that’s not called a handover. That’s called losing to us, and that alone is not enough. If I can revive Mateo, from now on, you must include this sentence in all your papers, articles, and speeches—I respect the traditional medicine method of the Empire of Qustia, and it is the most mysterious and effective medicine in today’s world!”

When he heard Kingsley’s words, Liam’s face turned green!

If he added such a claim at the end of his written works and speeches in the future, wouldn’t it be equivalent to slapping himself in the face?

Moreover, his future platform to shine was in Mittera and the whole world!

Kingsley was trying to make him a free publicity ambassador for the traditional medicine community of the Empire of Qustia!

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 245

i am the ruler of all chapter 245-Liam’s face turned pallid. He shut his lips tightly without uttering a word.

Kingsley smirked. “Why, Professor Clayton, don’t you dare to take the challenge?”

Just then, someone in the crowd exclaimed, “Professor Clayton, what if you promise this kid? Could he really revive Mr. Ross?!”

When he heard that, realization dawned upon him.

Exactly!

The other party was nothing but a naive and stinky brat!

How could he possibly cure a vegetative patient on the spot?

Wasn't that too far-fetched?

All of a sudden, he started cursing in his heart. Kingsley Nicholson was simply too cunning!

He took his idea from before and tried to subdue him without fighting in a forceful way!

He almost fell for him!

Thinking of that, Liam instantly calmed down and said solemnly, "Okay! Let's proceed with your suggestion! If you can wake Mateo up, I will publicize the traditional medical skills of the Empire of Qustia!"

After that, he quickly snapped, "But what if you can't do it? What happens then?"

Kingsley stretched out his hand in a very gentlemanly manner and uttered, "I'll do as you say!"

"Great!" The sinister look in Liam's eyes was apparent.

"If you can't do it, I want you to kneel down and bow ten times to me! After that, go to the police station and surrender yourself to the crime of intentional injury!"

"Sure." Kingsley remained calm. "I'll do as you say!"

Listening to the two of them agreeing on a gambling token, everyone's expressions were varied.

Most people looked down on Kingsley, believing that he would end up kneeling to apologize and end up in prison.

Zayne and Beau, who were sitting in the back row, were so excited that they almost leaped up!

If Kingsley flopped here, it would really save them a lot of trouble!

Only Alice's face was filled with worry.

She walked behind Kingsley and whispered, "Kingsley, don't be rash..."

"Don't worry, Alice. Just trust me." Kingsley smiled slightly. "Did you forget that I learned some medical skills in the army?"

"But..."

Just as Alice was about to say something, Kingsley wrapped his arms around her shoulders and brought her to Scott and the others before reassuring her gently, "You have to believe in my strength! When have I ever fought an uncertain battle?"

Scott also persuaded, "He's right, Dr. Kramer. We have to trust Dr. Nicholson!"

Other senior leaders also agreed, "This is related to the future of traditional medicine. Please allow Dr. Nicholson to take action!"

Surrounded by old pedants, Alice could not insist on her opinion, so she could only tell Kingsley firmly, "Kingsley, don't worry. No matter what happens, I will always support you!"

"I know."

Kingsley was a little moved.

He knew that Alice was telling him that even if he lost and was going to surrender himself to prison, she would do everything in her power to protect him!

After patting Alice's hand reassuringly, Kingsley strode to Liam and declared solemnly, "Let's do this. I shall treat Mateo with acupuncture now! Open your eyes wide and watch me! In the future, never be a frog in the well again!"

His voice was as loud as a commanding bell.

Everyone was shocked to hear him!

In the silence, Kingsley took out the acupuncture box Blake had given him.

There were six sterling silver needles shimmering with silver light inside.

Although they were not as good as the Golden Falkor Needles given to him by his adoptive father, after all, he was the president of the Cleapolis Acupuncture Society, so the quality of his needles was also high.

Kingsley took out a long needle and held it between his two fingers. With a flick of his wrist, it pierced the B-2 point on Mateo's brow!

His action was as fast as lightning and flint as if it did not even happen.

Watching the scene, everyone held their breaths and stared at Kingsley's splendid technique. They even forgot to blink!

Scott and the others were so excited that they were short of breath.

How they wished their eyes had a slow-mo effect so that they could digest every movement that came out of Kingsley's hands!

For a moment, everyone was staring at Kingsley attentively, causing the atmosphere to become tense!

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 246

i am the ruler of all chapter 246-Despite being scrutinized by everyone, the corner of Kingsley's mouth still quirked up into a faint smile, and his expression was extremely calm.

Mateo ended up in a vegetative state merely because Kingsley used a needle to block his bladder meridian. The blockage of his bladder meridian clogged his blood vessels and deprived his brain of blood supply, forming a short-term closure of the meridians.

That was why he showed vegetative-like impaired consciousness.

In truth, his state wouldn't even be considered or come close to a vegetative state if one strictly judged it based on electroencephalography.

Therefore, it was pretty easy for Kingsley to perform the treatment now. He only needed to use acupuncture to dredge the blood in Mateo's meridian again. Despite seeming easy, he couldn't dredge the blood in one shot due to the high complexity and extreme fragility of the meridians of the brain.

For that reason, Kingsley needed to let the needle stay on the acupuncture points, drawing the blood back slowly and bit by bit.

The process required no action, and it would take about 10 minutes to resume the blood circulation to normal. Hence, all Kingsley needed to do was wait.

Since Kingsley knew what to expect, he was very much at ease.

However, the others were getting more and more impatient.

In their eyes, they only saw Kingsley kept standing aside with his hands behind his back after he pinned those needles on Mateo's head.

To them, Kingsley seemed to have no intention to proceed with the treatment at all.

Finally, someone couldn't stand any longer and shouted after 5 minutes, "Say: can you even do it?! Isn't this just a waste of time?!"

Seeing that someone had taken the lead, the others immediately followed and yelled in a loud voice, "What's the meaning of this? Just ask us to dumbfoundedly stare at this person in a vegetative state with needles on his head? In that case, we might as well look at a goddamn cactus!"

"That's right! Do you even know how to cure him? Hurry up and tell us if you can't. Don't waste our time!"

"From what I see: he's a liar. I guess he doesn't know how to wind up this situation."

Meanwhile, Liam was watching closely. He was still a little worried at first. However, he was relieved at this time after he saw nothing miraculous happen.

With his hands behind his back, he looked at Kingsley with contempt. "Kid, this is simply an impossible task. No one will laugh at you even if you can't do it. So I think you should stop being stubborn."

After hearing that, Dylan also expressed his opinion. "Yeah! This was a temporarily interposed schedule, and it has also delayed the official progress of the forum. You'd better not waste your time!"

Meanwhile, Scott and the others looked at each other with intricating looks on their faces. Initially, they had extreme trust in Kingsley in their heart and had been looking forward to a miracle happening again.

However, Kingsley's current performance disappointed them indeed. Hence, they couldn't help but doubt his capability.

At that moment, a white-haired man whispered, "Say: could it be that we've made a wrong judgment? Could it be that he's actually not the God of Medicine at all?"

Hearing that, Scott frowned. "Don't spew nonsense. Didn't you all witness it with your own eyes that he cured a paralyzed patient on the spot last time at Hill Crest Hospital?!"

Immediately afterward, someone voiced their doubt. "But—I heard the news from President Fox of Prime Corporation that the paralyzed patient was an actor hired by Kingsley."

"Yeah. I've heard this statement too," another old master next to him whispered, "That patient really does seem to have known Kingsley for a long time indeed."

In the meantime, Blake's facial expression turned gloomy as well when he heard the nonsense spewed by these elders.

"Why do you all keep asking him to teach you if you all have already suspected him? Is it because you guys are afraid of missing out on a gem in the medical world? Even if it looks like sh*t, you will only be satisfied after having a taste of it?"

"You—"

Those few senior leaders who suspected Kingsley became speechless. Finally, they could only snort derisively and stop talking.

Although their voices weren't loud, the people in the front row could hear them very well.

Thus, Liam sneered at Kingsley. "Heh. Did you hear that? Those old men are starting to forsake you now. So, why are you still putting up a fight here? Why

don't you get down on your knees and apologize sincerely to me? Then, leave and turn yourself in! Stop delaying our conference process!"

Others also followed up when they heard Liam speak up and added, "That's right! Don't waste our time! There's still a dinner party awaiting us in the evening!"

"Yeah. You absolutely can't delay the dinner party!"

The networking dinner party held on the first night of the Medical Forum was the most anticipated segment.

Many male and female doctors would mingle with each other at the dinner party. Possible romantic flames would ignite between them, and they might spend the night together in a room if they got lucky.

Hence, those young doctors became a little restless after they heard there might be a delay in the dinner party.

One by one, they expressed their disgruntlement and shouted at Kingsley, demanding him to quickly get off the stage.

Just when everyone was outraged, there was a movement coming from Mateo's side.

Mateo, who had been motionless on the ground, suddenly moved. "Huff" He abruptly took a deep breath.

Sensing the movement, everyone looked in Mateo's direction. Many couldn't believe it when they saw him awaken from a coma!

Then, he shook his head twice, only to feel a splitting headache. "This—What the hell is going on? My head hurts so much."

In an instant, the entire conference room seemed to fall into an eerie silence as everyone couldn't respond to him.

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 247

i am the ruler of all chapter 247-Everyone stared at Mateo as though he was Frankenstein's monster, with their unblinking eyes wide open in utter shock.

At this moment, everyone present was in a state of absolute shock.

They couldn't believe their eyes. Mateo is awake! Unbelievable! Kingsley really cured a person in a coma on the spot with just a few silver needles!

Under the shocked stares of everyone, Mateo slowly sat up with his head swaying and groaned, "Ah—what happened just now—where is this place—"

Before he could proceed, the pain in his head made him let out a hiss.

Seeing this scene, everyone took a deep breath.

They were shocked to the point that their soul had left their body.

To them, such a scene was like being in an ancient tomb and seeing the corpse in the coffin suddenly sit up! Thrilling yet surreal!

Kingsley stepped forward and tapped his right hand on the top of Mateo's skull.

In an instant, a total of six silver needles were flung out of the acupuncture points on Mateo's body.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

With lightning speed, Kingsley retrieved the silver needle from the air and threw it back into the box.

After doing all this, he put his hands behind his back again and quietly watched Mateo gradually regain his sanity.

"Ugh—wait, I seem to remember something—" Mateo slowly got up from the ground and muttered, "Oh, that's right! I'm attending the Medical Forum."

At once, he abruptly looked at Liam. "Mr. Clayton! I suddenly lost consciousness just now! What happened?"

Although Mateo had regained consciousness, everyone else was stupefied.

They stared blankly at Mateo, almost thinking they were experiencing mass hallucinations.

They fixed their focused gazes on Mateo as they thought, It's shocking enough to witness a person in a vegetative state regain consciousness. But look at Mateo! Not only does he regain his consciousness, but he can even stand up straight now! This is f*cking preposterous!

In the meantime, Liam's pupils were dilated and had gotten as wide as a tenth-magnitude earthquake. He kept shaking his head and muttered, "No, it's impossible! It's impossible!

"Mr. Clayton, what's impossible?" Mateo looked confused. "What's really going on? Why is everyone looking stupefied?"

As he spoke, he saw Kingsley standing beside him at a glance. Instantly, he widened his eyes and snarled, "Kid, I remember you! You haven't competed with me yet!"

When everyone heard his words, a strange look appeared on their face.

Is Mateo stupid? Did he even know that he barely escaped death? He actually still wants to challenge Kingsley? Does he have a death wish?

Meanwhile, Scott and the others had an even more fascinating expression on their faces.

Those few old men who doubted Kingsley's capability a while ago were feeling extremely regretful now. Each wished they could turn back time to ten minutes ago and slap themselves before they spoke those disdainful words.

As for Liam, his gaze shook when he heard Mateo trying to challenge Kingsley. Thus, he said to Mateo, "Come back. Don't provoke him first."

Right now, he couldn't figure out Kingsley's capability.

Sure enough, he didn't want to admit that Kingsley really cured a person in a vegetative state. Nonetheless, the scene before him gave him no choice but to accept reality.

At that moment, his inner dilemma and shock almost made him schizophrenic.

I don't understand! How could the traditional medicine I scoffed at create such an incredible miracle?

"Mr. Clayton, what's wrong with you?"

Seeing the change in Liam's facial expression, Mateo felt strange. Thus, he asked, "Mr. Clayton, why don't you let me provoke him? Did he do something just now?"

"He sent you into a vegetative state just now," Liam said in a low voice, "and then cured you again."

Upon hearing that, Mateo became silent.

He didn't have time to be surprised by the first sentence, but the latter sentence made him bite back the words he would like to have said.

Liam is my professor! He won't possibly lie to me!

Then, he looked at the crowd around him and saw that they seemed to be having a clear case of shock. It was also from their stupefied expressions that he confirmed Liam wasn't lying to him.

Mateo took a few steps back, one after another, as extreme fear was painted across his face.

"No! It's impossible—" He looked at Kingsley.

"Kid, what did you do to me?! I absolutely don't believe you have this capability!"

As he spoke, he rolled his eyes and said to Liam, "Mr. Clayton, I think he must have been lucky just now! He simply cured me out of an incredible stroke of luck! Didn't Mr. Powell also mention that luck played a huge role in treating a person in a vegetative state? So, he must have hit the spot by pure luck!"

As soon as this remark came out, the panic in everyone's hearts, including Liam, eased a bit.

That's right!

It makes sense to say Kingsley had an incredible stroke of luck in curing Mateo!

Although the odds are similar to winning the lottery, it doesn't mean it's impossible.

As Liam thought of this, he said to Kingsley, "Mateo is right. It was simply a coincidence just now, and it can't prove your capability at all!"

Scott and others lost their cool upon hearing his shameless words. One by one, they all made their accusations. "Liam, how could you be so shameless?! How dare you deny it when everybody here has witnessed this miracle?!"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 248

i am the ruler of all chapter 248-Liam sneered, "Right under everyone's noses? Ask everyone if they have the same thoughts as me!"

He was a rather influential figure in the field of western medicine, so when he said that, a few people instantly agreed with him, saying, "Yeah, I think this chap just got real lucky! He isn't capable of such a thing!"

"Exactly! How can anyone cure a person in a vegetative state on the spot? That's just ridiculous!?"

Alice was so furious that her face flushed brightly when she heard everyone's comments and spat, "Bah! All of you are so shameless!"

"Don't be mad, Alice." Then, Kingsley smiled and responded, "Since they're being so shameless, then we'll shut their mouths." After that, he drew out another long silver needle and said to Mateo, "Since you're so keen to seek trouble, I'll go along with your wishes!"

Mateo couldn't help but shiver and quiver as he gawked at the silver needle between Kingsley's fingers, "W-What do you mean? What do you mean you're going along with my wishes?"

Kingsley ignored him as he swept his gaze over everyone at the scene and said in a cold voice, "You said that I just got lucky, so I'll try my luck again! All of you better not blink, or you'll just come up with excuses again!"

Right after he said that, he struck with his silver needle again even before Mateo could react, and it hit him steadily right between his brows.

"Wait—Ugh!" Before Mateo could finish his sentence, he fell to the floor with a loud thud again.

Everyone including Liam were dumbstruck and speechless and Kingsley continued, "Professor Clayton, check carefully this time to see whether he's in a vegetative state."

Kingsley's icy cold voice sent a shiver down Liam's spine, and he had goosebumps all over his skin. Is he a f*cking human or the devil?! How could he turn Mateo into a vegetable because of an argument?! Liam thought.

And the most frightening part was that Kingsley could actually do what he said! With just a wave of his hand, he could turn a live person into an unconscious patient.

Scared out of his wits, Liam stammered, "Y-Yes, he's in a vegetative state..."

"Okay, keep your eyes peeled, everyone!" Kingsley snorted as he applied the acupuncture treatment on Mateo once more.

Ten minutes later.

"Ugh... What happened earlier?"

Again, Mateo regained consciousness, and just as before, the same scene unfolded right in front of everyone's eyes again.

However, everyone wasn't shocked anymore this time. Instead, they were filled with fear! I-Is he still a human? they wondered. He could easily turn a person into a vegetable and bring him back to life at will. Even the revival of Jesus isn't as shocking as this!

Kingsley looked around, keeping away his silver needles, and asked loudly, "Now, are you going to say that I became lucky again?"

As far as he could see, everyone had lowered their heads in fear, and nobody had the guts to meet his eyes!

"What's wrong? Who am I? And where am I?" Mateo stood in a daze for a long while before finally gradually regaining his consciousness. He stumbled to Liam, sputtering in fear, "P-Professor Clayton, it felt as though I was dreaming earlier... D-Did he turn me into a vegetable again?"

Silently, Liam nodded and didn't say a thing. At that moment, he was drenched in cold sweat, and his legs shook like a leaf in the wind.

For more than forty years, he had practiced medicine, and this was the first time he saw something so unbelievable!

“Do you have anything else to say, Professor Clayton?” A composed Kingsley cast his gaze on him. “Can you come up with other excuses?”

“I-I...” He moved his parched lips to find something to say and finally came up with a reply, “I just want to know how you’re able to do all this...”

When he asked this, everyone perked their ears because, although they were already scared out of their wits, they still wanted to hear the truth from Kingsley himself.

Like an audience who had just watched an illusion show, they earnestly waited for the illusionist to reveal his secrets.

He smiled faintly as he spoke, “It’s very simple. I just used the most simple acupuncture technique from traditional medicine!”

Pin-drop silence washed over the crowd after the words left his lips.

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds.

Bang!

Three seconds later, the crowd broke out in a buzz!

“Ancient healing! Did he say traditional medicine?!”

“Did I hear him correctly? He actually used that outdated and primitive medical technique to create such a miracle?!”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 249

i am the ruler of all chapter 249-The crowd started to gasp, “My goodness! It seems like we’ve got our priorities wrong! How could we neglect the wisdom of our ancestors and learn something else from abroad!”

“You’re right! What were we thinking by looking down on traditional medicine?! What a waste of God’s gifts!”

Kingsley shook his head slowly as he said, “Don’t belittle yourself, and neither should you be arrogant! No matter which type of medicine you’re practicing, they’re each good in their own ways, just as long as you’re willing to accept that practitioners of different medical fields are masters in their own ways!”

“Yes, you’re right, Dr. Nicholson!” Everyone nodded their heads in agreement. “From now on, we won’t look down on the traditional medicine of Qustia anymore!”

“Exactly! I must also educate my children about our traditions from an early age. That way, we would never lose our historical heritage!”

All of them had totally caved to his skills; they both admired Kingsley as well as traditional medicine!

Meanwhile, the wrinkled faces of Scott and the others flushed with excitement when they heard their passionate exclamations.

After this, their development would be even smoother when so many people had accepted traditional medicine, and all this was thanks to Kingsley’s efforts!

Scott scoffed as he glared at the old men who had doubted Kingsley prior to his demonstration, “All of you are such muddleheads! I think you should retire early!”

“Mr. Ragland...”

In that instant, the faces of the gray-haired old masters turned ashen because the older a person was in the traditional medicine world, the more popular they were. There was no such thing as retirement, and by saying that, Scott was clearly trying to kick them out of the main traditional medicine circle of Cleapolis!

At the same time, another person in the room had a face paler than them—Liam Clayton! His view of the world and life had received a significant blow, and his mind was in a whirl, unable to comprehend anything else.

“P-Professor Clayton... What are we going to do?” Mateo stammered, feeling as though his tongue had turned stiff. “It seems like this chap r-really has some skills. Have we met our match?”

Liam sighed as he answered, “It was really beyond my imagination that the traditional medicine of Qustia could be so miraculous... If there’s no other way, we’ll have to return to Mittera...”

Kingsley sneered upon hearing Liam’s mutterings, “Professor Clayton, aren’t you the one who was insulting the traditional medicine of Qustia earlier by calling it trash? Why do you want to run back to Mittera now?” Without waiting for Liam’s answer, he added, “Our duel isn’t over yet, and you want to escape halfway? There isn’t such a bed of roses in this world!”

His words sent everyone gawking and tongue-tied as they wondered, I-Is there a need to carry on with the competition? Liam is already fleeing in helter-skelter, and he will just be needlessly humiliated if this duel continues!

However, it was obvious that Kingsley didn’t plan to let him off. “Professor Clayton, if you don’t dare to continue with the duel, kneel before our traditional medicine masters and bow down ten times to each of them. If you do that, I’ll allow you to return to Mittera. But, of course, out of the Qustian traditional virtue of respecting the old and loving the young, you may ask your favorite student to bow down on your behalf. I won’t mind if you choose to do so.”

Everyone inhaled sharply when they heard his bold declaration. Clearly, he didn’t plan to leave a way out for Liam.

In other words, if any mention of admitting defeat came out of Liam today, one of them would be utterly disgraced in this medical conference. In addition, even if Mateo really bowed down on his behalf, Liam would most likely not have the nerve to practice in the medical field anymore.

Through this conference, the people started feeling more awe for Kingsley when they looked at him.

This young man looked like a pretty boy and appeared nonchalant, but in fact, he was ruthless and brilliant, definitely not a soft-hearted and average joe!

“Bowing down ten times to each person...” Liam’s head was spinning, and his legs couldn’t carry his weight anymore as he swayed. Finally, he took a deep

breath as he recollected himself and stammered, “B-But... you already cured Mateo. How are we going to continue with the duel after this?”

“Easy, we’ll compete against time!” Kingsley said. “If you can cure a vegetative person within ten minutes, it’s considered your win!”

“But... where are we going to find a comatose patient...” At the mention of this, Liam’s heart shuddered. “C-Could it be...”

At this point, everyone else in the room had realized what was happening, and suddenly, a look of disbelief with a mix of pity appeared on their faces.

“N-No, it can’t be... It can’t be what I think it is...”

“Oh my... Isn’t this too cruel?”

Only Mateo was the slowest to catch up, and a dazed look flashed across his eyes as he exclaimed, “What? I-It can’t be me again... can it?”

A smile spread across Kingsley’s face as though he was the devil himself traipsing earth on a whim. “You’re doing a favor for your teacher! Do you wish to see your teacher kneel and apologize to others?”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 250

i am the ruler of all chapter 250-“I...” Mateo shook his head vigorously. “I don’t want to... I’m feeling very uncomfortable right now. My tongue is stiff, and my head is heavy... I don’t want to become a vegetable again,” he muttered, sinking to the floor while holding his head. “No! Save me!” he wailed loudly.

When Liam saw him shrinking his head like a tortoise, he exclaimed shakily, “That’s right! Just hide like this, and don’t lift your head!”

“Yes, Professor Clayton... I’ll not lift my head...” he answered, laying still on the floor as he balled up his body tightly.

Someone suddenly realized what was happening once they saw this. “I understand what Professor Clayton means! Earlier in both times, Mr. Ross turned into a vegetable because the needle struck him between his brows. So, he’ll be fine if he hides his head!”

“Yeah! Kudos to Professor Clayton for coming up with this so quickly. I didn’t even think of this point!”

Kingsley sniggered as he peered at Mateo’s pathetic trembling form on the floor, “Mr. Ross, weren’t you very impressive earlier? So, why are you on all fours and refusing to move like a dog now?”

With a sour face, Liam sighed as he spoke with a rather nasty look on his face, “No matter what, Mateo is the vice director of a hospital. Don’t you think that you’ve gone overboard by being so aggressive?”

“Have I gone overboard?” Kingsley’s eyes were steely. “Since he’s not my countryman anymore, why should I show him mercy?” he said, taking a step forward. His light brown eyes stared at Liam steadily as he said in a nonchalant tone, “Moreover, do you think that there’s really nothing I can do to him if he tucks his head between his crotch like this?”

As Liam looked into Kingsley’s eyes, a shiver ran down his spine, but he forced himself to be composed as he said, “The main causes of a vegetative state is damage to the brain and nerves. Now that Mateo has completely protected his head, what can you do to him even if you have heavenly skills?”

Everyone agreed with his words. “Professor Clayton has a point. Now, Dr. Nicholson doesn’t even have a spot to stick his needles. So, what else can he do?”

“Oh, what a shame. I think this hiatus is about to end. Without a doubt, Professor Clayton will use this as the excuse not to admit defeat.”

“Yeah, unless Dr. Nicholson could damage the brain through the butt—”

Mid-sentence, the person who said that seemed to find it a little ridiculous and decided to shut his mouth under everyone’s bewildered stare.

Right then, Liam’s eyes wavered, and he waved to Dylan, who was on the stage. “Director Wayne, this man cannot turn Mateo into a vegetable again. Hence, I’m unable to continue the duel with him. With that, it should be considered a draw in this duel. What do you think of this, Director Wayne?”

Everyone, including Dylan, had a look of contempt on their faces upon hearing his words. Dylan couldn’t even help the thought, This Professor Clayton is

beyond shameless! How can he tell such a blatant lie in front of everyone? This is in no way a draw but a crushing victory!

“Well...” Dylan muttered hesitantly. “Calling it a draw... I’m afraid it won’t convince the public.”

Immediately, Scott interjected, “He’s right! You’re utterly shameless, Liam Clayton! It’s such a shame that you’ve always regarded yourself as someone with high morals!”

“It doesn’t matter if you call me virtuous or immoral. I don’t mind any of it.” A sneer appeared on Liam’s face. “I have nothing to lose, even if you call me a few more names.”

After how he had lost all of his reputation in the medical conference today, Liam already decided that he would immediately leave Qustia and return to Mittera after this conference. Once he was back in Mittera, all these humiliating events would be a matter of the past, and he would still be Professor Clayton, whom everyone looked up to!

Therefore, he was now simply like a dead mouse who couldn’t feel the cold, and didn’t care about any negative remarks these people had for him. All he wanted was a draw from this duel, so he didn’t have to be a free publicity ambassador for ancient healing!

Kingsley chuckled as he regarded Liam’s twistedly gleeful expression. “Professor Clayton, don’t tell me that you think I was kidding with you earlier.”

Liam’s face froze in the middle of smiling. “What do you mean?”

“I’ve already said that even if Mateo tucks his head between his crotch, I still have a way to deal with him!” Instantly, Kingsley’s eyes turned stone cold. “It was a warning and not a joke!”

“D-Do you really think I’ll believe your gibberish?” Panic-stricken, Liam feigned composure as he said, “I have to admit that your medical skills are miraculous, but medical skills are not magic. I’ll never believe that you’re capable of something like that!”

“You don’t believe me, do you?” Kingsley smiled slightly as he drew a short needle and lightly flicked it. “I’ll show you magic!”

