An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1291

Chapter 1291 The Two Options

"Mr. Mazer, it's been a few days. What's got you so worked up? Do you need me to brew you some herbal tea to calm down?"

Upon hearing the commotion, Elijah, accompanied by Dustin and Roselyn, descended the stairs at a leisurely pace.

Surveying the disarray in the clinic, Elijah furrowed his brow momentarily but quickly regained his composure.

"Well, well, Dr. Elijah, you finally decided to show up. I was starting to think you'd turned into a hermit!" Lenny quipped, his legs crossed and a smirk playing on his lips.

"Mr. Mazer, I can't recall ever offending you. Your repeated disruptions here are hardly appropriate," Elijah replied calmly.

"Dr. Elijah, if I've come here, it's for medical treatment, naturally. Are you implying you don't welcome a patient like me?" Lenny taunted.

"Mr. Mazer, if you've come for medical treatment, I'll certainly welcome you. However, I'm afraid your intentions might not be solely related to your health," Elijah said with a knowing look.

"Don't waste time on meaningless chit-chat. Let's talk about my treatment," Lenny suddenly pulled up his shirt, revealing a festering wound on his abdomen. He pointed to the pus-filled area and continued, "Dr. Elijah, you promised that applying your medicine would heal me quickly. But look at it now—my wound hasn't improved; it's gotten worse. How do you explain this?"

"Mr. Mazer, I prescribed the Golden Wound Medicine specifically for external injuries. It should not worsen your condition. Perhaps there's been a misunderstanding on your part?" Elijah replied calmly, aware that Mr. Mazer was intentionally causing trouble.

However, he couldn't help but acknowledge that Mr. Mazer had gone to great lengths to inflict this infection upon himself.

"Misunderstanding? You were the one who dressed my wound, and I bought the medicine from your clinic. Now that there's a problem, you want to deny responsibility? It's not that easy!" Lenny retorted sharply.

"Mr. Mazer, what exactly do you want? Please stop beating around the bush and state your demands clearly," Elijah said, his expression growing colder.

"Very well!" Lenny Mazer hopped down from the counter and raised two fingers, saying, "To resolve this matter, you have two options: either cure my injury, or compensate me for the damages caused by your clinic. It's that simple."

"Absurd!" Unable to contain herself any longer, Roselyn exclaimed, "Your injury is clearly self-inflicted, and now you want to blame our clinic for it? That's despicable!"

"Oh, it's Roselyn," Lenny rubbed his chin, leering at her shamelessly. "It's been a while, and you've grown even more enchanting, especially those beautiful legs. I wonder, Roselyn, do you have a boyfriend? How about letting me take you out for some fun?"

"Lenny! That's crossing the line!" Elijah stood protectively in front of Roselyn, shielding her from his lecherous gaze.

His granddaughter was his bottom line; no one could harm her.

"Crossing the line?" Lenny chuckled and pointed to his injured abdomen, saying, "Dr. Elijah, your clinic's greed has put me in this state. Isn't that crossing the line enough?"

"Lenny! I know what you're up to, but I've dedicated half my life to this clinic. I'll never sell it to the likes of you. You might as well give up!" Elijah asserted firmly.

Upon hearing this, Lenny's smile disappeared, and his gaze turned hostile. "Elijah, you're really pushing your luck! Given your reputation as a healer, I've been patient, but if you don't wise up soon, don't blame me for resorting to more drastic measures."

"What kind of measures are you implying? We won't be bullied into submission!" Elijah's tone was resolute.

"Submission? Hahaha... You might not have the ability for that," Lenny sneered. "Furthermore, I have limited patience. It's in your best interest not to provoke me further, because one day, your granddaughter might just vanish."

"You—!" Elijah's anger flared.

Scoundrels like him were capable of anything.

Their vile methods were endless, and there was no foolproof defense.

He had lived long enough and was unafraid of death, but what about his granddaughter? What about the disciples of the clinic?

Chapter 1292 Creating Chaos at Healwell

"Lenny! If you dare to cause trouble, be prepared for me to report you to the authorities!" Roselyn exclaimed, her tone sharp with hidden fear.

"Report to the authorities? Hahaha..." Upon hearing this, Lenny burst into laughter.

His group of henchmen behind him also laughed, wearing mocking expressions.

How could they dominate the streets of South City without some influential backing?

"Roselyn, Roselyn, you're truly adorable. I'm starting to like you more and more," Lenny said as he approached, biting into an apple. "Why don't you tell me how you plan to report me to the authorities? I'm the victim here, harmed by the incompetence of your Healwell, worsening my injury. Do you think the constables will come to arrest me, the victim, or your Clinic?"

"You..." Roselyn was rendered speechless.

Though she knew that Lenny was deliberately causing a scene, they were in the wrong and lacked substantial evidence, leaving them no choice but to bear it silently.

"Lenny, you have quite the nerve, bullying my little sister like this," a handsome man suddenly walked in.

The man was dressed in a suit, had a slick back hairstyle, and exuded an air of nobility, making him appear extraordinary.

"Big Brother?" Roselyn's eyes brightened upon seeing him, and she quickly approached, her eyes filled with joy.

"Carlos, you finally came," Elijah heaved a sigh of relief.

The newcomer was none other than his eldest disciple, Carlos Grantwood!

The Grantwood family in South City was one of the top-ranking prestigious families, wielding immense influence.

Ordinary thugs wouldn't dare to act recklessly here.

"Master, little sister, are you both okay?" Carlos glanced around.

"Big Brother, we're fine. It's just that Lenny is truly despicable, repeatedly causing trouble at our Clinic and even threatening to destroy it," Roselyn began to complain.

"Oh? He wants to destroy Healwell?" Carlos raised an eyebrow, and his sharp gaze turned towards Lenny. "Mr. Mazer, you've got some audacity! While I was away, you dared to create chaos at Healwell? Who gave you the courage?"

"Oh, so it's the young Grantwood. Nice to meet you." Lenny gave a halfhearted bow, feigning politeness.

"Don't waste time with me! I'm asking you, why are you causing trouble here?" Carlos demanded.

"Carlos, you're accusing me unjustly. I'm not causing trouble; Healwell is harming people. Look at me now, they've turned me into this!" Lenny retorted while lifting his shirt to reveal a festering wound on his abdomen. The wound was oozing pus, appearing as if it was on the verge of becoming gangrenous.

"Don't try to deceive me with this act!" Carlos scowled. "I command you all to leave right now, or don't blame me for being ruthless!"

"Carlos, you're going too far! Do you know who stands behind me?" Lenny's smile gradually faded.

"I don't care who you are. If you've provoked our Grantwood family, you'll face the consequences!" Carlos' demeanor was fierce.

"Oh? Is that so?" Lenny sneered. "What if it's one of the Eight Aristocratic Families of Stonia, the Stratford family?"

"The Stratford family?" As soon as this was mentioned, Carlos' face instantly changed.

Chapter 1293 The Stratford Family

In Stonia, there were eight prominent noble families, and the Stratford family was one of them.

As a century-old clan, the Stratford family's influence in Stonia was deeply rooted, and they possessed a substantial background.

Especially in the South City territory, they were considered unparalleled, reigning as the unchallenged rulers.

They were rightfully known as the overlords of South City!

Looking across the entire South City, only the Windsor family, another noble family, could rival the Stratford family.

As for the Grantwood family, though they were a prestigious clan, they were in an entirely different league compared to the likes of the Stratford family, a grand and powerful family.

So, upon hearing the name "Stratford family," Carlos' expression changed.

The arrogance he had displayed a moment ago completely vanished, replaced by apprehension and seriousness.

"Carlos, I know you come from a noble background, but there are certain matters you'd better not meddle in. Otherwise, once the Stratford family becomes angered, the consequences will be severe. You should think carefully," Lenny said with a sneer.

He had thoroughly investigated Healwell's background and knew that without a strong backing, he wouldn't dare to act so recklessly.

"Lenny! Don't try to impress me. With your status, how could you possibly have any connection with the Stratford family?" Carlos retorted sharply.

"The Stratford family operates openly and cherishes their reputation. There are some matters they can't directly handle, so they leave it to us, the lower echelons," Lenny said with a smirk. "Carlos, I have another piece of advice for you: don't get involved in matters that don't concern you, or you might end up in hot water."

"How dare you! What kind of person are you to speak to me like this?!" Carlos couldn't tolerate Lenny's attitude.

"I may not be, but the Stratford family is. If you insist on meddling, you'll bear the consequences," Lenny said with a bizarre tone.

"Hmph! You think I'll be afraid just because you mentioned the Stratford family? Let me tell you, Stonia is a place that upholds the law, and even the Stratford family can't control everything!" Carlos exclaimed, his tone both fierce and fearful.

Everyone from Healwell watched in silence. As a prestigious clan, they couldn't allow themselves to be intimidated by a group of hooligans.

"Is that so? While the Stratford family may not be able to control everything, can your Grantwood family?"

At this moment, a shrill voice suddenly echoed at the entrance.

Following the voice, a man in his middle years, dressed in fine clothing, with a disfigured face, a boozy nose, and a prominent mole the size of a soybean on his nose, entered with an air of arrogance.

The mole even had a few hairs growing on it, making it look rather comical.

"Oh! Isn't this the steward from the Stratford family? How did you end up here?" Upon seeing the newcomer, Lenny hurriedly scampered over, wearing a fawning and obsequious expression.

The man with the unattractive appearance was none other than the steward of the Stratford family, Sebastian Stratford.

"Hmph! You've been dragging your feet with the job. It's taken so long. If I hadn't come, would you have been able to handle the situation?" Sebastian glanced disdainfully and seemed quite displeased.

"Yes, yes, yes, you're absolutely right, Sebastian. You're wise and capable, and I, a mere commoner, can't compare to you in any way," Lenny smoothly laid on the flattery.

Sebastian couldn't help but beam with pleasure, and his whole demeanor appeared rather self-satisfied.

"Enough with the pleasantries! Let's deal with the business at hand," Sebastian waved his hand and shifted his gaze toward Carlos, his expression calm and collected. "Carlos, I heard your words just now, and it seems you're dissatisfied with my Stratford family. Is that so?"

With these words, the attention of everyone present turned to Carlos.

Lenny and his gang looked smug, as if they were enjoying a show.

Meanwhile, the people from Healwell wore tense expressions, feeling uneasy.

Even though Carlos had power and influence, facing a behemoth like the Stratford family, they couldn't hope for any advantages.

Chapter 1294 Carlo's Chance To Prove Himself

"Sebastian, I have no intention of offending the Stratford family, but these ruffians are causing trouble at Healwell, and I have to intervene," Carlos said firmly.

Although Sebastian was just the steward of the Stratford family, he represented the young master of the Stratford family, Scott Stratford. Carlos wouldn't want to provoke Scott unless absolutely necessary.

"Causing trouble? Why do I feel like it's Healwell that's being unreasonable?" Sebastian raised his chin and stroked the few hairs growing on his prominent mole. He said calmly, "I heard from Lenny that it was Healwell's incompetent physician who harmed him. Not only did they fail to cure his illness, but they also worsened his condition. He came here seeking justice, and I believe that's only fair."

"That's right..."

Hearing this, Lenny nodded repeatedly and began to complain, "Sebastian, Healwell is being completely unreasonable. They've harmed me and nearly cost me my life. They not only refuse to admit it but also accuse me of causing trouble. You can see through this injustice, so please help me!"

"Nonsense! It's clear that you're just being unreasonable!" Roselyn was furious.

She had never seen someone so shameless, telling blatant lies with their eyes wide open. It was obvious that he was intentionally trying to deceive.

"Being unreasonable? My stomach injury is the evidence!"

Lenny once again lifted his shirt, revealing the festering wound on his stomach.

"Just a minor injury, Lenny. How much money do you want to settle this?" Carlos demanded.

As long as he could resolve this issue, spending a little more money was not a problem.

"Compensation? I don't want money," Lenny shook his head and pointed to Healwell's sign. "My request is simple: give Healwell to me, and this matter will be considered settled."

"Absurd! With just a minor injury like yours, you want to take over the entire Healwell? That's nothing but a dream!" Carlos scoffed.

"Carlos, Lenny is our man from the Stratford family. When you say his life is worthless, you're implying that the lives of the Stratford family are worthless too. Can you bear that responsibility?" Sebastian suddenly interjected.

"You...!" Carlos was momentarily enraged.

Dealing with Lenny, a troublemaker and rascal, was not a problem for him. However, with Sebastian's words, the situation became somewhat tricky. "Carlos, don't blame us for being unreasonable. If you don't want to compensate, then heal Lenny's injury right now. We can overlook everything that has happened," Sebastian said, crossing his arms.

"That's right! If you don't want to compensate, treat the injury on the spot and show us you have the capability!" Lenny lifted his stomach, adopting a domineering tone.

"Hmph! Even if we prescribe medicine now, you'll just change it after you leave. How can we possibly cure you?" Roselyn was indignant.

They had already experienced this trick once before. Even if Healwell's Golden Wound Medicine was highly effective, it couldn't withstand the malicious intent of the other party.

"Hey! Roselyn, you can't just say anything you want. I always act with integrity, and I'm a person of great moral character. How could I do something as harmful to others and unbeneficial to myself?" Lenny sneered.

"Carlos, I've given you a chance. Whether you can heal Lenny's injury or not depends on the ability of Healwell," Sebastian said with a smirk, as if he had everything under control.

Carlos clenched his teeth, his face looking extremely unpleasant.

Staring at the Healwell group, Sebastian said, "Carlos, this is your chance to prove yourself. Do you dare to take the risk and try to heal Lenny's injury on the spot?"

Carlos' expression turned grim. He knew the consequences of failure could be dire.

Chapter 1295 The Confidence

"Hmm?"

A sudden voice instantly drew everyone's attention.

Countless pairs of eyes were fixed on Dustin.

"Young man! Where did you come from? Do you have the right to speak here?" Lenny's gaze turned unfriendly.

"I'm a new doctor at Healwell," Dustin said calmly. "You just said that as long as you're healed, you won't seek compensation. So, I want to give it a try."

"Give it a try? Lenny sneered, looking at Dustin as if he were an idiot.

After all the commotion, it turned out to be a greenhorn who didn't even understand the situation.

"Hey! It's none of your business! My grandfather hasn't spoken yet. Who are you to meddle with this issue?" Roselyn's face turned cold.

She was full of pent-up anger and had finally found an outlet.

"You don't want to compensate, right? Then the only option is to try to heal the injury. We have no other choice." Dustin said calmly.

"Hmph! Who do you think you are? Just because you say you can heal, it means you can?" Roselyn's tone was unfriendly.

A barefoot doctor from the countryside, where did he get the guts to show off at Healwell?

"Young man, you don't know anything as a newcomer. This matter is not as simple as you think. Don't meddle," Carlos said.

Given Dustin's age, he could only be an apprentice at Healwell.

In this situation, he didn't even have the right to speak.

"What? Do you have a better solution?" Dustin asked in response.

"I..." Roselyn opened her mouth but couldn't say a word.

Beside her, Carlos furrowed his brow, looking at Dustin with some hostility.

A mere apprentice dared to argue against him? He had quite the audacity!

"Young man, I admire your courage, but unfortunately, you can't make decisions here. Whether you agree or not, it's up to Dr. Elijah to decide," Lenny said, his tone cold as he looked at Elijah. "Elijah, don't dawdle. Make a decision. Will you treat the injury or compensate?" Sebastian urged.

"Well..." Elijah frowned, his face looking somewhat troubled.

The situation was difficult to handle.

With Sebastian pushing from behind, even Carlos couldn't help much.

The only choice was to heal Lenny's injury.

It seemed easy but was actually extremely difficult.

This was the trap the other party had set.

"Elijah, it's just a minor external injury. You don't need to take action. I can handle it," Dustin said again.

"Do you really have the confidence?" Carlos retorted. "Even I can't heal this kind of injury. Who are you as a mere apprentice to make such bold claims?"

"Hmph! I think you have ulterior motives and want Healwell to suffer!" Roselyn was furious.

"This kid really doesn't know his place. He's just an apprentice, and yet he dares to speak out and give orders. He's really audacious!" The apprentices from Healwell muttered and discussed among themselves.

Even a fool could see that Lenny and his group were intentionally causing trouble.

Now that they had agreed to the other party's conditions, wouldn't that be walking into a trap?

"Dustin, do you... really have a chance?" Elijah asked tentatively.

If it were an ordinary person, he wouldn't believe it. However, Dustin's previous performance had been astonishing, and he felt an inexplicable sense of trust.

"I can't say I'm a hundred percent confident, but it's about eighty to ninety percent," Dustin nodded.

Since Lorenzo would be staying here for a while, Healwell couldn't afford any problems.

"Good! Since Dr. Rhys is so confident, I'll bet the entire Healwell on you. I trust you this time!" Elijah made a decision after hesitating.

When this statement came out, the whole scene was in an uproar.

"Grandfather! Have you gone mad? Do you really trust him? He's just a swindler from the Balermo with no real abilities!" Roselyn was getting anxious.

"Master! Your decision will ruin Healwell!" Carlos was also very agitated.

Chapter 1296 The Black Sticky Substance

"It's over, it's over! Dr. Elijah is being deceived by this scoundrel!"

At this moment, Healwell was in an uproar.

No one expected that Elijah would be so confused, entrusting the fate of Healwell to an unknown person.

"Hahaha... Good!"

After a momentary shock, Lenny couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Dr. Elijah indeed has great courage, so let's seal the deal!"

He had gone to great lengths just for this moment.

Now, the prey had finally taken the bait.

"Interesting... Truly interesting."

Sebastian grinned and his eyes carried a hint of amusement.

He originally thought it would take more effort to deal with Healwell, but it turned out to be so easy.

"Don't get too anxious. I believe in Mr. Rhys' medical skills. He shouldn't disappoint us," Elijah said seriously.

Dustin was proficient in mysterious arts, and he might actually be able to resolve the crisis.

"You believe in him, but we don't!" Roselyn was becoming increasingly anxious.

"Master, there's no need to take this risk. With me here, they won't dare to cause trouble at Healwell!" Carlos advised.

"My mind is made up, you don't need to say more," Elijah replied without listening.

"Grandfather!"

Frustrated, Roselyn stomped her foot but could only turn her gaze to Dustin, threatening, "Hey! I warn you not to mess around. If you harm Healwell, I won't let you off!"

"Young lady, rest assured. If I can't heal the injury, I'm willing to take full responsibility," Dustin said calmly.

"Take responsibility? Can you afford it? Healwell is priceless. Even if you sold everything you had, you couldn't buy a single brick or tile!" Roselyn was frustrated.

"That's enough!"

Elijah raised his hand to stop her. "This decision is mine. Even if something goes wrong, it's my responsibility, not Mr. Rhys'!"

"Grandfather ... "

Roselyn wanted to say something more but was stopped by Elijah.

Since he had made a decision, he couldn't hesitate or be indecisive.

"Alright, stop the nonsense and heal the injury quickly."

Lenny sat down in a chair, lifted his clothes, and revealed the festering wound, then sneered, "I'm warning you, if you can't heal my injury, just hand Healwell over!"

"No problem."

Dustin nodded and didn't say much.

He turned around and began to search for herbs in the medicine cabinet.

Healwell had a complete variety of medicinal herbs, making it convenient for him to prepare the medicine.

"What is this guy trying to do? Is he planning to make medicine on the spot?"

"Hmph! He's just being mysterious!"

Seeing Dustin's actions, many people sneered.

Clearly, they didn't believe in this stranger with an unknown background.

Dustin didn't pay any attention to the curious gazes around him. He continued to make medicine in the pharmacy.

Half an hour later, a black, sticky substance was successfully concocted.

The appearance was ordinary, even ugly, resembling a fresh pile of dung.

"Hey! Kid, what is this? You're not causing harm, are you?"

Seeing the black ointment, Lenny couldn't help but feel uneasy. His wound was already very severe, and if it got infected again, it might be life-threatening.

"Don't worry, your injury will be completely healed in half an hour," Dustin said without hesitation. He directly applied the ointment to Lenny's wound and then did a simple bandage.

"Healed in half an hour? Do you think you're a god?" Roselyn said coldly.

"Hmph! Even my master can't do it. Who do you think you are?" Carlos sneered.

"This level of injury would take three to five days to heal, even with Healwell's best Golden Wound Medicine. Saying it can be healed in the time it takes for an incense stick to burn is simply nonsense!" Several physicians shook their heads, not believing at all.

"Hehe... With this piece of junk, if you can heal my injury, I'll eat it while standing on my head!" Lenny sneered repeatedly.

Facing doubts and ridicule, Dustin ignored them completely. After applying the ointment, he sat down leisurely and drank tea.

The time comes quickly.

Lenny, who had been watching the time closely, suddenly stood up and grinned, "Kid! The time is up. I want to see if you're just bluffing!"

With those words, he directly tore off the bandage around his waist.

Chapter 1297 Miraculous Medicine

"Ka-chak!"

In front of everyone's gaze, Lenny violently tore off the bandage.

As the bandage came off, a black, dung-like ointment was revealed underneath.

The ointment covered the wound and looked somewhat disgusting.

"Hey, someone! Get me a basin of water to clean the wound!"

Lenny casually pointed at a physician, and his finger happened to point at Elmer, who was cowering in the corner.

"Me... me?"

Elmer pointed to himself, looking somewhat bewildered.

He had been silently observing, trying to avoid trouble, but he ended up being singled out.

"Nonsense! Do you want me to do it myself?" Lenny glared.

"Oh, oh..."

Elmer nodded repeatedly, not daring to say more. He immediately fetched a basin of water and even brought a towel.

"What are you dawdling for? Clean the wound for me. Be gentle, if you hurt me, I'll break your legs!" Lenny threatened viciously.

After so many years in the underworld, it was easy to tell who was an easy target.

"Gulp."

Elmer swallowed hard, dampened the towel, and started to carefully wipe the wound.

"Dr. Elijah, hurry up and prepare the transfer agreement. This way, we can save some time," Lenny said sarcastically.

"Grandfather! You really shouldn't have trusted this scammer. Your lifelong efforts will be ruined in his hands!" Roselyn was full of resentment.

With this decision, she couldn't help but suspect whether her grandfather had become muddled.

"Kid! If you harm Healwell, I will never let you off!" Carlos threatened in a low voice.

Healwell was the prey he had set his sights on. Once Elijah retired in peace, this treasure trove with a reputation outside would become his property.

Now that someone had beaten him to it, he was naturally very unhappy.

"Mr. Rhys, it's all up to you now."

Elijah muttered to himself, looking quite nervous.

Although Dustin was proficient in mysterious arts, he couldn't guarantee absolute success.

"Ah... I never thought that the reputation of Healwell for nearly a century would be destroyed by this kid." Everyone looked gloomy and sighed.

To heal a rotting wound within that short time was completely wishful thinking.

Unless a deity descended to the mortal realm, it was simply impossible.

"Oh my God!"

At this moment, Elmer suddenly screamed.

His expression was as if he had seen a ghost.

The sudden commotion startled everyone.

"Why are you yelling?"

Lenny was so shocked that he shivered, and he kicked Elmer to the ground with one foot.

"The... the wound... the wound disappeared!"

Elmer pointed at Lenny's belly, his whole body in shock.

"Disappeared?"

Lenny lowered his head and was immediately stunned.

Because he shockingly discovered that the festering wound on his belly, which had been clearly visible before, had completely healed at this moment!

Even the scar was gone, leaving only a faint red mark.

It was fresh new flesh.

"What? The wound actually healed?!"

Seeing this, everyone was in an uproar.

They had all clearly seen Lenny's wound, which was festering and oozing pus, and it looked terrifying.

Normally, it would take at least ten days to half a month to heal.

Even Healwell's best Golden Wound Medicine would take three to five days to fully heal.

However, no one expected that the ointment concocted by Dustin would completely heal the wound within the short time it took for an incense stick to burn.

It was simply unbelievable!

This was no ordinary ointment; it was a miraculous healing elixir!

"How... how is this possible? It actually healed for real?"

Roselyn stared wide-eyed, her face full of disbelief.

"What is this kid's background? How could he have such a miraculous medicine?"

Chapter 1298 Jade Dew Ointment

Carlos was also astonished and couldn't believe his eyes.

They had initially thought that Dustin was just trying to show off and had no real skills.

However, they never expected that Dustin would use a mere ointment to completely turn the tide and resolve Healwell's crisis.

It was truly astonishing.

"Very good... You did a great job!"

After a brief moment of astonishment, Elijah couldn't help but applaud and laugh heartily, his joy evident.

He had just prepared himself for failure, but unexpectedly, Dustin had actually created a miracle.

It was truly eye-opening!

"Damn! How can this be happening? What happened to my wound?" Lenny kept touching his belly, looking somewhat panicked.

After going to such lengths to put on a show of a serious injury, if it failed this time, he would definitely face consequences when he returned.

"I never thought that there was such a miraculous medicine in the world. If we can get our hands on it, we'll make a huge profit." Sebastian squinted his eyes, wearing a contemplative expression.

As the steward of the Stratford family, he naturally had a certain level of intelligence.

Although he was a bit annoyed that his plan had been disrupted, he quickly realized a new business opportunity.

To heal a rotting wound within half an hour was unheard of.

This miraculous elixir had the potential to dominate the entire medical market in the Southern City once it became widely available!

The Stratford family could also use this opportunity to create new brilliance!

"The wound has already healed. Now, you can all leave."

Dustin waved his hand, looking like he was chasing away flies.

"You little brat! How dare you ruin my plans? I'm going to kill you!" Seeing that his plan had failed, Lenny became furious and threatened to make a move.

"Impudent!"

At this moment, Sebastian suddenly moved forward and slapped Lenny in the face.

"Clap!"

The crisp sound of a slap directly stunned Lenny.

The people around them also looked at each other in confusion.

What's going on?

Weren't the two of them on the same side? Why were they fighting each other?

"Sebastian? Why... why did you hit me?" Lenny covered his burning face and looked somewhat wronged.

"Hmph! You dare to disrespect Dr. Rhys, so I'm hitting you!" Sebastian glared at him fiercely.

"Dr. Rhys?"

Lenny's face twisted in confusion as he looked around, not knowing what to do.

Wasn't he just shouting and threatening earlier?

How did he suddenly change his tune?

He even called him "Dr. Rhys."

It was ridiculous.

"What are you standing there for? Hurry up and apologize to Dr. Rhys, or I'll break your legs!" Sebastian scolded him and raised his hand to give Lenny another slap.

Lenny was hit so hard that he was on the verge of tears. He couldn't resist and could only walk up to Dustin, bowing and apologizing, "Mr... Dr. Rhys, I'm sorry."

"Dr. Rhys, I'm really sorry. I didn't discipline him properly. I hope you can forgive him."

Sebastian walked up with a smile, bowing and apologizing, appearing very polite.

This strange behavior left the people of Healwell feeling bewildered.

As the steward of the Stratford family, Sebastian had always been arrogant and looked down on everyone.

Why had he suddenly become so polite?

"Sebastian, what do you mean by this?" Dustin sized him up.

Bearing gifts out of nowhere was either a sign of ulterior motives or a swindle.

"Dr. Rhys, may I ask what the name of the ointment you just used is?" Sebastian asked with a smile.

"Jade Dew Ointment," Dustin replied calmly.

"What a great name!"

Sebastian gave him a thumbs-up and continued with a smile, "Dr. Rhys, we are very interested in your Jade Dew Ointment. I am willing to offer five million to buy the formula for your Jade Dew Ointment!"

Chapter 1299 Going All Out

"Five million? It's no wonder the Stratford family, a prestigious clan, is so generous," murmured many people, both from Lenny's side and Healwell's group. To them, five million was a rare windfall.

"Sebastian, this is a family recipe passed down through generations, and it's not for sale. I'm afraid you'll be disappointed," Dustin said calmly.

He could tell what the other party was trying to do when they suddenly acted so generously.

A mere five million to buy a rare ancient formula was absurd.

"It seems that Dr. Rhys thinks it's too little?" Sebastian continued to smile. "Alright, since we have this connection, I'll double it for you. I'll offer you ten million!"

"Ten million? This is Sebastian going all out!" The crowd became even more excited.

You see, this sum was something they wouldn't earn in their lifetimes. Even Lenny, who had taken on this job and risked his life, would only receive a meager reward of around a hundred thousand.

Now, Dustin had created a prescription that could sell for ten million. It was truly enviable.

"Dr. Rhys, ten million is not a small amount. It's enough to live comfortably for a lifetime. Looking at the entire Southern City, only our Stratford family can offer such a high price!" Sebastian seized the opportunity.

To ordinary commoners, ten million was the limit they could earn in their lifetime. The average salary in Stonia was only around a hundred thousand a year, so in ten years, it would be just one million. As for ten million, regular people would have to work hard for a hundred years to earn it.

The temptation was overwhelming!

"Sebastian, I've already made it clear. This is a family recipe, and it's not for sale," Dustin calmly declined.

"Hmm?"

Hearing this, Sebastian couldn't help but frown, but he quickly regained his smile. "Dr. Rhys, our Stratford family is in desperate need of talent, and we sincerely want this formula. I hope you can bear the pain and part with it. How about this, to show our sincerity, we'll offer you two million right away!"

"As long as you agree, two million will be transferred to your account immediately!"

"Dr. Rhys, opportunities don't come twice. This is our bottom line."

In the end, he added, "Two million is a huge sum. It's enough for you to make a decision that goes against your ancestors. What do you say?"

A prescription of this caliber was worth at least a billion to start with. If they could obtain it for two million, it would be a great achievement for the Stratford family when they returned.

"Sebastian, it seems you haven't understood me. Let me repeat," Dustin's tone gradually became more intense. "The formula for Jade Dew Ointment is a closely guarded secret, and it's not for sale. Please leave."

"Hmm?"

At these words, Sebastian's smile instantly vanished, replaced by a dark expression. "Dr. Rhys, there's never been anything that our Stratford family couldn't obtain."

"If you refuse our Stratford family, do you know what the consequences will be?"

"Two million is a huge sum, and let alone buying a prescription, it can buy your life without any problems!" By the end of his speech, Sebastian's gaze had become particularly menacing.

His tone was filled with threats.

He had been polite enough, even willing to entice him with a large sum of money. He didn't expect this kid to be so ungrateful.

If soft tactics didn't work, then they would have to resort to hard ones.

Chapter 1300 The Unruly Behavior

"Sebastian, I hate being threatened. I advise you not to provoke me, or your Stratford family will be in trouble," Dustin said calmly.

"Kid, you're really arrogant!" Sebastian snorted. "Fine! Since you don't know your place, let's see how it plays out!"

With that, he turned and left.

The Stratford family cherished their reputation and wouldn't openly resort to force. However, they could employ other methods to obtain the prescription later.

"Kid! You've made an enemy of Sebastian, and you're in big trouble!" Lenny chuckled, then shouted to his gang and left.

Although they had failed today, it wasn't entirely fruitless. The prescription Dustin held had clearly become the new darling of the Stratford family, and once they got their hands on it, they would be rewarded handsomely.

"Mr. Rhys, thanks to your help today, otherwise Healwell would have been in trouble," Elijah said gratefully.

"Mr. Rhys, you're too modest; it was just a small effort," Dustin replied with a faint smile.

"Dr. Rhys, you're young and talented. I admire you," Elijah said, clasping his hands.

"Hmph! What's so great about it? It's just luck," Roselyn said, her arms crossed, a disdainful look on her face. "If it weren't for this ancestral prescription, we would have been in danger because of him."

"Roselyn! Don't be disrespectful!" Elijah frowned and scolded. "Dr. Rhys helped us twice. What's with your attitude? You really have no manners!"

"Hmph! Did I say anything wrong? It's clear that he was showing off, and he almost got us into trouble!" Roselyn raised her head and looked defiant.

"Little sister, you're also in the wrong here. Mr. Rhys helped our Healwell after all. Speaking so rudely is improper," Carlos said with a stern expression.

Roselyn pursed her lips and looked somewhat aggrieved but remained silent.

"Mr. Rhys, my apologies for my little girl's behavior. She's been pampered since childhood, which has made her a bit unruly," Elijah said, both angry and helpless.

He only had one granddaughter, and she had been spoiled since childhood, which had made her a bit lawless.

"Mr. Rhys, I appreciate your help today. However, I have to ask, what are your plans regarding Jade Dew Ointment?" Carlos asked directly.

"Why, do you want to buy the prescription too?" Dustin asked in return.

Carlos' attitude had clearly aligned with Sebastian's goals.

"If Mr. Rhys can sell it, that would be best. If not, we can cooperate in the long run," Carlos said with a smile. "I saw the miraculous effects of Jade Dew Ointment just now. I can confidently say that once this ointment is promoted, it will definitely become a bestseller!"

When it came to Jade Dew Ointment, its efficacy could only be described as miraculous. If it could be mass-produced, it would be a guaranteed success.

"Carlos, even if I wanted to sell it, I couldn't. Jade Dew Ointment, despite its effectiveness, has significant side effects," Dustin calmly explained. "Just now, in order to quickly treat the injury, I used a powerful formula. Although Lenny

seemed fine, he will experience symptoms like abdominal pain and diarrhea when he returns. In severe cases, he could even go into shock. Therefore, this medicine cannot be sold. Once it spreads, it will undoubtedly harm both people and myself."