

An Understated Dominance [On-Going]

Chapter 2586

“What? The plague has spread in Pucheng?”

Grace’s expression shifted the moment she heard the news. “How could this happen? Wasn’t it reported under control just last night?”

As soon as the outbreak occurred, she had ordered a full lockdown of the village and placed all infected individuals under strict quarantine. Anyone who had been in contact with them was placed under close observation.

Under those measures, how had things escalated so quickly overnight?

“The situation in Yangliu Village is indeed stable,” her aide explained grimly, “but a new outbreak has appeared in neighboring Fenxi Town. It took us by surprise. Over a hundred people are already showing symptoms, and it’s still spreading.”

“Seal off Fenxi Town immediately. Block every road in and out. We can’t let this spread further. Infected individuals must be strictly isolated. Screen everyone else thoroughly. Now go!” Grace ordered with no hesitation.

“Yes, ma’am!”

The aide didn’t dare waste another second and rushed out.

To be extra cautious, the military was called in to lock down every entrance to Fenxi Town.

No one in. No one out.

It was extreme, but at a time like this, it was the only option.

“As expected, this isn’t simple. The White Bone Cult is planting seeds everywhere,” Logan said, his eyes narrowing.

Yangliu Village was only the beginning. The real war was just getting started.

“They’re hiding in the shadows while we’re exposed. Until we locate their stronghold, we’ll have to play it step by step and limit the damage,” Grace said with a frown.

“The plague’s spreading fast. This can’t rest on your shoulders alone. Let’s bring in reinforcements from Oakvale,” Logan suggested. “Gather every doctor skilled in acupuncture and moxibustion. Train others on how to use these techniques. That way, we’re not left scrambling when emergencies hit.”

“That makes sense. Start contacting them right away.”

Without another word, Grace began mobilizing resources, issuing orders to track down skilled doctors across the region.

Giving someone the tools to solve the problem is better than doing it all yourself. Logan was indeed talented, but even he couldn’t manage a plague this massive alone.

They needed more renowned healers.

While a medical genius like Logan was rare, Oakvale was home to many accomplished doctors experienced in acupuncture. With enough of them, they could learn from Logan and become critical assets in the fight.

Meanwhile, in Wugang City...

Tristan sat in the city hall, his face growing more serious as he listened to reports.

“Your Highness, we’ve confirmed over a hundred cases in Wugang City,” his aide reported. “Most of them have been isolated, but a few are still at large. Should we place the city under lockdown?”

“With over a hundred cases, we can still keep things under control. No need for a full lockdown yet,” Tristan said after a moment’s thought. “Round up the infected and isolate them. For the ones still loose, dispatch troops immediately. Find them fast before this spreads any further.”

A complete lockdown would lead to massive losses, spark public fear, and signal a failure in leadership. If Tristan wanted to emerge stronger than Matthias and Nathaniel, he needed to contain the outbreak quickly and efficiently—with minimal disruption.

“That makes sense, Your Highness,” said Milton, his trusted advisor. “But in addition to controlling the spread, we need to develop a cure. If we don’t act fast, more lives will be lost—and if word gets out, the government might intervene.”

“We’ve already summoned two great doctors from Oakvale,” Tristan replied confidently. “They should be arriving any moment now. With their help, creating a cure won’t be a problem.”

Milton smiled. “Ah, so you were a step ahead. I was just overthinking.”

Just then, a guard burst in and bowed. “Your Highness, the two miracle doctors have arrived. They’re waiting at the entrance.”

“Bring them in—right away!” Tristan stood, looking relieved and excited.

Finally, some hope.

“Yes, Your Highness!”

Moments later, the guard returned, leading in two elderly figures—a man and a woman, both in their sixties or seventies, their hair silver-gray, but their eyes sharp and spirits high.

The man was **Dr. Isaias Lavallee**, a renowned acupuncture expert from Oakvale. The woman was **Dr. Sadie Frenette**, just as well-known, a master of pharmacology and detoxification.

“Greetings, Your Highness,” they said, bowing respectfully.

“Dr. Lavallee, you’ve arrived just in time!” Tristan stepped forward to greet them. “There’s a plague spreading through Wugang City. Many are infected. With the two of you here, we may finally see a turning point.”

“A plague?” Isaias frowned in surprise. “How did it break out so suddenly? Could this be deliberate sabotage?”

Plague was far more serious than a typical illness. It was a deadly Class A disease that often caused mass panic and death.

“We’re still investigating the cause,” Tristan replied. “But right now, saving lives is the top priority. We need you to treat the patients and develop a cure as soon as possible.”

“Of course. Treating the sick is our duty,” Sadie nodded.

“Where are the patients? Let’s go see them immediately,” Isaias said.

“Absolutely. Follow me.”

Without wasting another second, Tristan led the two miracle doctors out the door, heading straight to the treatment center.