

The Rise of a Master: It Starts With Rejection

Felix found it hard to believe. After all, he'd diagnosed Curtis himself and was positive that he'd been poisoned by the Phantom Polson. Even he needed those rare herbs to help him, let alone other master healers. Still, nothing was absolute. The world was huge-who could say that they understood everything about it? Perhaps a miracle had happened. At the very least, Xena wouldn't lie about her grandfather's condition. Felix urged the driver to speed up. When he arrived at Silverwood, he hurried inside. Once Curtis gave him an answer, he wouldn't need to bother about the marriage contract anymore.

He was almost reaching Xena's villa when a light breeze blew past him. Four men suddenly appeared about five yards before him they were obviously there to stop him.

"What do you want?" He frowned. He was in a hurry to see Curtis and didn't want anything to be in his way.

"We know you won the auction for Bluesand, brat, and it's definitely still on you. Hand it over."

They'd come after him for Bluesand? No wonder he couldn't shake off the feeling that someone had been watching him during the auction. It looked like this had been planned out long ago. "Will you let me live if I hand it over?"

One of the men laughed, finding Felix naive. "Don't worry, brat. We were just joking. You don't need to hand anything over-we can just take Bluesand from you after killing you."

He and the other three men were about to attack when someone appeared beside Felix. They didn't even see how she'd shown up.

"The Menacing Four, S-rank wanted criminals. How dare you try to murder someone right outside my doorstep? You've got nerve."

Felix didn't expect Xena to show up. He was wondering why she'd been kind enough to help him when he heard her words. Then, he understood.

If the four men were S-ranked criminals, that meant capturing them would be another achievement under Xena's belt. How could she possibly let them off the hook?

"You sound bold, little lady. Who the hell are you?"

Xena's eyes were filled with contempt as she said coldly, "You guys are unworthy of knowing who I am. You'd better come quietly, or you won't even get the chance for a fair trial. I'll take you down right here and now!"

She'd long since noticed the Menacing Four trailing Felix but hadn't wanted to show up, thinking of having them teach Felix a lesson for calling her insane earlier. He'd even pretended to be a martial arts master at the Cameron. residence!

Even if only one of the Menacing Four were to make their move, they would be enough to make Felix reveal his true colors. They weren't that easy to handle, seeing as they were S-ranked wanted criminals.

But after that, she'd considered the possibility of Felix being murdered just like that. She would feel bad about it, even if it was just a little bit.

"You're asking for it!" Seeing that Xena was so scornful of them, the Menacing Four exchanged looks. They seemed to sense that there was something special about her and decided to attack her together.

With four punches, the Menacing Four were sent flying. They didn't even manage to touch a hair on Xena's head- the gap between their skills was too wide,

+25 MAK

Xena couldn't help sneering when she saw the Menacing Four struggling to get to their feet despite their shock and terror. "You're wasting your energy-you won't be able to get up. Someone will be here soon enough to arrest you."

She was pretty happy. She didn't know what it was about Felix that had attracted the Menacing Four, but this another achievement under her belt.

Since becoming Dragonia's first goddess of war, she'd become even more unwilling to hear anyone call her useless and kept trying to prove herself.

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The Menacing Four exchanged another look, and one snarled, "You think you can use us to claim credit or something? Dream on! Let's see whether you survive this!"

In the next moment, the four men stood up, and they looked very weird. Their bodies were all straight as rods.

"Be careful." Felix didn't know what was going to happen, but he had a bad feeling and reminded Xena to be careful. However, the latter remained as disdainful as before. Her gaze turned icy.

Since the Menacing Four were so stubborn, she had to take them down on the spot. But before she could do anything, the four men stretched out their arms as blood spurted from their hearts. The blood merged before shooting toward Xena.

Everything had happened so suddenly, and the blood moved too quickly. Xena didn't have time to react. Oddly enough, the blood disappeared as soon as it came into contact with Xena's arm. It was as if it hadn't even existed.

The Menacing Four collapsed on the ground again. This time, they were dead.

"Humph! What a useless trick. How ridiculous," Xena said.

Felix frowned deeply as he watched her. She wasn't displaying any discomfort. Could it be that the Menacing Four had killed themselves to show off that flashy, yet useless trick? Was that it? Or had whatever they did not taken effect because Xena was too powerful? She called her subordinate before turning to look at Felix. "Come inside with me."

Since she was fine, he couldn't be bothered to ask more. Curtis was his priority now. But as soon as they entered the villa, Xena headed straight to the couch in the living room and sat down.

"Don't you intend to let me see Mr. Summers Senior? Isn't that why you told me he's awake?" Felix asked.

Xena sat there expressionlessly. "Grandpa's still the same as always. Would you have come to see me if I hadn't told you he was awake?"

Damn it! She'd used Curtis' life to trick him! What an ingrate!

"If you leave now, I won't let you see Grandpa, no matter what happens in the future," she continued.

Felix, who'd just turned to leave, had no choice but to sit down. Xena was Curtis' family, and she had every right to stop him from seeing Curtis. That wasn't what he wanted.

"Is this still about the Miracle Card?" he asked.

She nodded. "I know you're pissed at me, but I'll be honest and tell you I didn't mean for things to turn out like that. It's just that there's too big a gap between us. You're an adult, so you should understand that."

Felix glanced at her. He didn't want to say much on the subject but still asked, "Does money and power mean that much to you?"

Surprisingly, she shook her head. "You're too narrow-minded. Even if my man isn't a hero, he needs to have some achievements under his belt. I don't want a small-town doctor who's trying to claim credit for things he hasn't done, like you."

Before Felix could say anything, she continued, "At least we have one common goal-to make my grandfather wake up. That's why you should hand me the Miracle Card. 1

"I'll deal with the team behind you, and I'll pay you ten million dollars in cash. It'll be more than enough for you to live out the rest of your life in luxury. Deal?"

Felix sighed. Nothing would change even if she were to use this best.

He was about to make things clear to her when she sudden

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The scream of pain had been heartwrenching. Knowing what a powerful martial artist Xena was, it was easy to imagine how much pain she was in.

When Felix darted over to her, she'd already passed out from the pain. He checked her pulse, and his gaze changed. Her heart had almost stopped beating. Was it because of that move the Menacing Four had pulled?

Whatever it was, his priority was to save her. Felix didn't want to be a doctor who could save the world, but now that this had happened before his very eyes, he couldn't allow Xena to die just like that.

After over ten minutes, he exhaled deeply. "You're lucky you met me!"

The move the Menacing Four had pulled was indescribably evil-the blood they'd spurted out had somehow enveloped Xena's heart. She would've been doomed if Felix had been just a minute later. In hindsight, how could they possibly have used their lives to pull such a dumb move?

Felix had already laid Xena down on the couch. As he looked at her, he couldn't help feeling a little sorry. After all, he was the one who'd lured the Menacing Four over. If not for him, she wouldn't have had to go through this.

When he left the villa, he ran into a fully armed team as they cleared the Menacing Four's bodies. The one in the lead was a beautiful woman who frowned when she saw Felix. She didn't ask him anything, though.

Almost as soon as Felix left, a car pulled over, and a handsome man got out. The smile on his face made people naturally want to approach him.

Belle was surprised to see him. "Jordan Hall?"

His smile widened, and he snapped his fingers. "That's right! Not bad, Belle. You still remember me."

It really was Jordan!

Back in the day, he'd been the man closest to calling Xena his own. Unfortunately, they were just about to make things official when his mentor had taken him away. They'd been in such a hurry to leave that Jordan hadn't even had the chance to leave a message. "What are you doing here?" he asked.

Belle smiled. "These are the bodies of the Menacing Four, S-ranked wanted criminals. Lady Summers took them out, and I'm here to clean up the scene."

The Menacing Four?

Jordan paid them no mind and said, "If you're done, you can head inside with me. I'm a little shy to see Xena alone since I've just returned."

At his words, Belle recalled that someone had called her twice earlier. She'd ignored the calls because she was carrying out her duty. Now, it looked like those calls were from Jordan. "I was so busy that I forgot all about that. Let's go."

They rang the doorbell for a long time, but no one answered the door despite the lights in the living room being on. Jordan immediately suspected something was wrong. "Do you know the passcode?"

"Yes!" Belle wasn't a fool. Such a situation had never happened before, and she threw caution to the wind.

She keyed in the passcode, and they burst into the house.

When they saw Xena lying on the couch, looking like she'd fallen asleep, they sighed in relief.

Belle said, "Milady, Jordan is back."

Jordan watched Xena, the woman he loved. They'd been apart for two years, and she'd already become Dragonia's first goddess of war. She was becoming so outstanding that he was starting to feel the pressure.

When Xena didn't respond despite Belle calling her a few times, Jordan hurried forward to check her pulse. Then, he frowned. "Her heart is beating too slowly, and her pulse is weak. Something is definitely wrong with her."

Unbeknownst to him, Felix had already treated her, so she would be fine. Her heartbeat and vitals would slowly recover, and she would be fine once she woke up.

"W-What's going on? Lady Summers has always been in good health. Do something, Jordan!" Belle cried. She was panicked, but Jordan's presence calmed her somewhat.

He was no simpleton, after all.

He was the apprentice of Wesley Cane, the fifth most renowned master healer of Dragonia. Though he couldn't claim that he'd learned everything Wesley had to teach, he was definitely the cream of the crop of his generation. He was already an amazing healer in his own right. Chapter 23

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"Don't worry. I'm here." Jordan couldn't tell what was wrong with Xena, but he could make her heartbeat return to normal. With his skills, it was a small matter.

About half an hour later, Xena woke up. "I..."

She was surprised when she saw Belle and Jordan. "Joe? What are you doing in my house?"

Belle hurriedly explained, "I can't imagine what would've happened to you if not for Jordan being here, milady. Who knows what would've happened if we hadn't saved you in time?"

Xena's expression turned ugly at Belle's words. She suddenly recalled what had happened-the Menacing Four's last move had been powerful enough to harm her. If she had to describe how she'd felt, she would say the pain was literally heart-wrenching. Damn that Felix!

Xena silently cursed him, her hatred for him surging. He might not have been able to help with his meager medical skills, but couldn't he have called an ambulance? She couldn't believe he'd left as if nothing was wrong with her. He'd left her to die! 1 "Thank you for saving me, Joe," she said. She couldn't imagine what would've happened if Jordan hadn't been around.

"You don't have to thank me at all. I didn't expect this to happen during our reunion. Get some rest, Xena. I'll come visit you tomorrow." Jordan was a little confused.

There hadn't actually been anything wrong with Xena-all he'd done was help restore her vitals. How had he saved her life?

Meanwhile, Felix was blocked by Nattie and Sasha as soon as he entered Warren's house.

"Get the hell out of here!" Nattie snarled.

Felix nodded when he saw the ugly look on her face. "I'm perfectly fine with leaving as long as you can make Uncle Warren stop calling me."

He didn't want to hang around there, but wouldn't it be troublesome to have Warren keep calling him back if he were to leave?

At most, he would stay there for a couple more days. In two days, the fully furnished villas would be ready. Warren wouldn't say anything if he were to move out then.

"You're shameless! All you know how to do is use my dad as a cover!" Sasha looked contemptuous.

Nattie remained insistent. "I can endure you refusing to leave us and latching onto us when you're incapable of doing anything else, but I can't forgive you for going around and tricking people."

Felix laughed in exasperation. "I don't think you have the right to tell me off for anything I do."

Nattie found the situation ridiculous. "Yes, I don't. I couldn't be bothered about your affairs, but you had the nerve to get someone to impersonate Wendy Kinsley. You may have a death wish, but don't drag us down with you! Are the Kinsleys people you can afford to offend?"

So, that was the cause of this. Felix couldn't be bothered to explain himself to them. "I'll bear the consequences alone if anything goes wrong. I won't drag any of you down with me." Chapter 24

He wanted to sidestep them to head to his room, but they moved to stand in his way again.

"You'll bear the consequences? How are you going to do that when you're a worthless piece of trash? The Kinsleys will ultimately come after us if anything goes wrong! "Get the hell out of here, and leave our family alone! As for how you're going to explain this to Warren, that's your business. Be a man for once, Felix!" Nattie screeched. Felix was getting impatient. He pulled out his phone and called Wendy, putting her on speaker.

"Mr. Zeller?"

Felix looked at Nattie and Sasha when Wendy's voice rang out. He said, "Some people don't believe you're Wendy

are?" Kinsley. Why don't you tell them who you

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Wendy's expression became odd on the other end of the line. This was her first time being asked to do something like this. "How would you guys like me to prove myself?"

She didn't know what else to say. In fact, she found the whole thing outrageous. How was she going to prove she was herself?

In the next second, Sasha burst into laughter. "You really are the most shameless person I've ever met, Felix! You were worried we would ask you about this as soon as you got back, so you found an actress to put this show on with you, didn't you?"

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Nattie's expression became uglier. "You've really bought yourself a one-way ticket to hell now. I have to kick you out today!" Just then, Warren appeared.

Felix immediately hung up because he knew he could finally go to sleep. There was no need to continue arguing with Nattie and Sasha. Even though he'd already decided not to expose anything before Sasha, sometimes, he just had no choice but to do so. "Why are you guys just standing there?" Warren asked. He seemed to be in quite a good mood, and the faint scent of alcohol on him made it clear he'd had a few drinks before coming home.

"Nothing. Dad, I'll run you a bath," Sasha said.

However, Nattie had made up her mind. "Warren, Felix has been going around and tricking people out there! He told Sasha's friend that he knows Wendy Kinsley, the daughter of Avesburgh's richest man. If he keeps this up, he's going to get us in trouble!" The people in affluent families cared deeply about their reputations, so how could they sit by and allow Felix to go around smearing their reputations like that? It wasn't too late for them to salvage the situation now. Otherwise, they would be doomed once Felix made an irreversible mistake!

Warren frowned at that. "And here I thought you were talking about something serious. Felix is capable and outstanding- isn't it normal for him to know Wendy Kinsley? I don't know what you're clamoring about. I've had enough of this. It's time for bed." After that, he threw an arm around Felix's shoulder and smiled. "I've never celebrated my birthday since your parents passed away, but I'm happy now that you're back. I'm going to celebrate my birthday tomorrow night, and you have to be present. Don't bring anything, you hear me?"

Felix felt a little guilty that he'd forgotten it was Warren's birthday the next day. He remembered how Warren would always bring his family to the Zeller residence to celebrate his birthday. That was how things had always been until Felix's parents passed away. "Alright. I'll be there," Felix said. Since he was attending a birthday celebration, he needed to think of a gift.

Around 10:00 am the following day, Felix appeared at Avesburgh's antiques market because he knew Warren liked antiques. If he wanted to give Warren a gift, he had to pick something the latter liked. t

He knew nothing about antiques but could sense energy because of his practice. Setting aside whether something was animate or inanimate, everything in the world, whether humans, animals, plants, or items, had its own energy.

Felix could sense the intensity of the energy to determine how long the object had been around. He supposed it

was somewhat of a shortcut to determine an object's authenticity.

Shortly after he entered the antiques market, Ivan appeared at the entrance. He said, "Why in the world did you even think of coming here? And you insisted on me coming with you. Honestly, has the sun risen in the west?" The person with him gave him an awkward look. Before he could say anything, Sasha walked out from behind a pillar. "Ivan, why haven't you answered my calls or replied to my messages?"

Ivan was furious when he saw her. He turned to glare at his friend, but the latter had already run off. Before leaving, his friend even cried, "I'm sorry about this, but I owe Sasha one. I'll treat you to some drinks one day to make it up to you!"