

The Rise of a Master: It Starts With Rejection

Chapter 5 Chapter

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The Quintons turned to Felix, each with different emotions Warren felt an inexplicable excitement, whereas Nattie's and Sasha's faces were full of contempt. "Felix, you've really learned a thing or two in the past three years," Nattie remarked, her tone dripping with sarcasm despite the seemingly complimentary words. "A Rolls-Royce? Felix, you're amazing. I bet a helicopter will come pick you up the next time," Sasha chimed in with blatant mockery.

"Uncle Warren, I'll visit you again," Felix said, ignoring their words. He had more pressing matters, as the person with the Miracle Card required immediate aid.

As Warren saw Felix out, Nattie and Sasha reluctantly followed. Their expressions shifted slightly upon seeing the Rolls-Royce Phantom parked at the gate, but they remained unimpressed. "Are you Mr. Felix Zeller?" asked a man in a tailored suit and white gloves. He was Marco Jensen, the Kinsley family's chauffeur.

Upon Felix's confirmation, Marco opened the car door for him and then swiftly drove away.

Brimming with pride, Warren declared, "Did you see that? I knew Felix would rise to greatness. That was a brand-new Rolls-Royce Phantom! Sasha, marrying him would be your greatest fortune." Warren entered the villa with hearty laughter, while Sasha crossed her arms with a sneer.

"Dad is too biased toward Felix to see through his act. That car was obviously rented."

Nattie nodded in agreement.

"Exactly! Felix underestimates us if he thinks this will get him to marry you and take a share of our assets. Sasha, you need to make Felix back off within these three months." Sasha clung to Nattie's arm, her eyes gleamed with confidence. "Don't worry, Mom. I'll get rid of him in a week!"

At the thought of Felix's shabby appearance, Sasha was convinced he was a good-for-nothing trying to marry her for her family's wealth. There was no way he would succeed.

In the grand Kinsley Mansion, Xander was waiting for the concoction he was brewing to be ready. Only then could he combine it with acupuncture to extend Bernard's life. "Dr. Fielding, the medicine is ready."

A rich herbal aroma filled the room, and Xander stood up.

"We can begin."

Hugo had left, seemingly for some urgent matter. But his absence didn't matter since Xander had promised to extend Bernard's life. The Kinsley family would owe him a significant favor, and getting together with Wendy afterward would be a breeze. Wendy gathered her courage to speak up. "Dr. Fielding, could you please wait for a moment?"

"Hm? What do you mean?"

As one of the top ten master healers in Dragonia, Xander had a commanding presence. Wendy swallowed nervously under his intense gaze, clearly intimidated. Chapter 5

"Please be understanding, Dr. Fielding. I've also invited another master healer. He. He claims he can cure Grandpa and not just extend his life."

Before Xander could react, Vincent roared in anger, "Nonsense! Get out of here. Who do you think you are to make decisions?"

Vincent was worried about offending Xander, as it would mean losing his aid altogether.

"Dad, I'm telling the truth! It's the young man who knows about the Miracle Card. I've already called him and sent a car to pick him up. He should be here soon." Vincent frowned at the mention of Felix. He remembered him well, especially after the latter had correctly predicted Bernard's condition. For a moment, he was stunned. Meanwhile, Xander was just about to lose his temper when he heard about the Miracle Card.

"Miracle Card? You... You've invited the miracle doctor?"

Xander was on the verge of hysteria. Meeting the legendary miracle doctor and receiving guidance would improve his medical skills immensely.

Wendy hadn't anticipated Xander's excited reaction and hurriedly explained, "Dr. Fielding, we do have a Miracle Card, but the person coming isn't the miracle doctor.

"He's a young man who knows about the Miracle Card and says he can save my grandfather."

Xander's expression turned sour.

"Humph! You got my hopes up for nothing. Your understanding of the situation is laughable. The nine Miracle Cards left by the miracle doctor have been widely known for years. Plenty of people recognize them. Yet, you put your faith in a newbie. Ridiculous!" Without waiting for Wendy or Vincent to respond, Xander continued, "Just tell me. Do you want me to extend his life or not? I'll leave now if the answer is no.

"You have no idea how valuable my time is. I wouldn't even bother coming here if it weren't for the Lambert family."

At this point, Vincent, who trusted Xander more quickly, smiled apologetically. "Dr. Fielding, please calm down. We ask that you proceed. I promise no one will interrupt you again."

Noticing Vincent's stern look, Wendy swallowed her words. She had only started to believe Felix because he accurately predicted Bernard's condition. Now, her faith wavered once again.

Just when Xander approached Bernard to begin the acupuncture, the door swung open, and Felix walked in. He took one look and immediately frowned.

"Doing that may extend his life by a month, but you lose the chance of fully curing him."

Xander whirled around, furious. "Who do you think you are? How dare you question me!"

Vincent panicked. He had been so focused on calming Xander down that he forgot about Felix's imminent arrival. "Get him out of here! Now!"

"Do you think I want to cure him? I'm only here because of the Miracle Card."

With that, Felix stepped forward, his presence intimidating enough to silence some of them

"Brat, are you the one boasting that you can cure Mr. Kinsley Senior? What a disgrace to the traditional medicine

world. Now that I'm here, I'll teach you a lesson!"

Ignoring Xander's rant, Felix paused in his tracks and raised his right hand.

Three silver needles appeared between his fingers. With a swift motion, the room was filled with a harmonious sound as the needles flew toward Bernard. "Melodic Strike? How is that possible?"

Xander was dumbstruck. Only highly skilled practitioners could make acupuncture needles sing. This

demonstration alone left him in awe.

Immediately, his eyes darted over to see the needles' precise landing points. At the same time, Bernard's face had turned a healthy shade of red, his skin lightly trembling "The Pierce of Trinity," gasped Xander.

Stumbling back a few steps, he collapsed to the floor.

His teeth were chattering as he asked, "Who... Who are you?"