

Crazy Love 381

Chapter 381

Eason was still holding Penny in his arms, motionless,

Judith, overwhelmed with grief, cried so hard that she nearly collapsed. Susan cried silently.

Ben couldn't help but put his arms around her shoulders.

Despite Ben's efforts to call for a rescue helicopter when Penny was poisoned, only ten minutes had passed since her confession and subsequent death.

Even the helicopter hadn't arrived.

This poison... was indeed extremely terrifying.

"Mr. Landor?"

The door swung open, and rescue workers rushed in.

Ben sighed. "It's too late."

Penny's heartbeat had ceased entirely.

Judith, still holding onto hope, pleaded, "Please, check on her."

Several doctors approached and, after a brief examination, shook their heads. No signs of breathing or a heartbeat were detected.

They were outside the hospital.

Even if Penny was sent to the hospital immediately, it would take some time.

By that time, there was nothing they could do.

The doctor's arrival only confirmed the tragic reality that Penny had passed away. Judith burst into tears again.

Eason managed to calm down. He said in a hoarse voice, "Mom, let the doctor... send Penny to the hospital first."

Judith nodded casually, but she kept holding Penny's hand and refused to let go. At the hospital.

Despite knowing the inevitability of the situation, the doctors exhaustively attempted various life-saving measures. However, they ultimately declared that there was no treatment available for Penny.

In just an hour, Judith had shed all her tears.

Despite her bloodshot eyes, she surprisingly managed to compose herself.

She took out the powder and handed it to Ben. "Do you have any way to test its composition?" Ben accepted it solemnly. "I'll arrange for someone to examine it.

"Okay. Thank you for that." Judith looked at Susan again. "I'm going back to the Tonico." Susan said in a trembling voice, "Aunt Judith..."

Judith looked at Susan with a trace of gentleness. "Silly girl, do you think I'm mad at you? Penny's issue has nothing to do with you. She has made up her mind to die. I want to return to Tonico because Alexander... is in danger. If Penny was right, the people behind the scenes are likely to push her into the position of queen. That would only happen if something happens to me, Eason, and Alexander simultaneously, Penny is the chess piece they arranged for me and Eason. What about Alexander? Is

there someone around him like Penny? Are they planning to poison Alexander, too? Will he end up like Penny... and die in such a short... time?"

As Judith spoke, her eyes turned red.

She held Susan's hand tightly. "Although I don't want to leave, Susan, I can't let Alexander face such a dangerous situation alone. You have a good relationship with Ben, so you must understand, right?"

Although Judith was still sad, she had obviously recovered her senses.

For a moment, Ben admired his mother-in-law a little.

Despite the heavy emotional blow, Judith swiftly regained composure, analyzed the situation, and made a decision. Judith was not a simple woman.

"Susan," Judith continued, "This matter is very urgent. I... I have to leave immediately. You and Ben, take care of yourselves. Penny's funeral, I'll have to trouble you."

Susan nodded despite the tears in her eyes.

Judith immediately showed a gratified smile.

The same day.

Judith and Eason returned to Tonic.

Ben and Susan went to see them off personally.

Susan looked at the departing plane with a complicated expression.

Too many things had happened on this day.

First, Ben told her that Penny was the one who plotted against her behind her back.

But before she could get angry, Penny had already died.

Turning around, Alexander was also in danger. Without hesitation, Judith and Eason went to confront the threat alongside him. What about her?

But there was nothing she could do.

She was like a coward.

The next day, Susan prepared a funeral for Penny.

The funeral was simple and solemn.

The members of the Nicholas family reached out to the Tonico through a video call, tears streaming down their faces. Susan held back her tears.

Because she knew that if she cried too, it would only intensify the emotions of the people on the other side of the video. After the funeral.

Susan gazed at the Nicholas family members on the other side of the video and whispered, "I've already selected a nice resting place for her?"

"Thank you for everything you do, Susan," Judith whispered, wiping her tears. Alexander held Judith in his arms and said in a heavy voice, "Actually, you shouldn't have come back." "Why shouldn't we come back? We haven't seen each other for so long, and you still want to drive me away?" Judith was angry.

Alexander, taken aback by her sudden display of strength, could only express his grievance, saying, "I... | didn't mean that. It's just that the poison is so deadly, and I'm clearly their next target. I'm concerned that you might be in danger. It's better for you to return to Coraland. At least in Coraland, they failed once, and they wouldn't try again in the near future."

"So what if you're in danger?" Judith looked at him. "Do you think | can be happy if you die?"

Alexander was stunned.

After a long time, he hugged Judith tightly and never brought up the idea of asking her to leave again. Judith glanced at Eason. "In fact, Eason, you don't have to come back with me. It's safer for us if we stay in different places. Eason smiled. "I understand that | was conceived unexpectedly. But I'm still a member of the Nicholas family." Eason seemed to be joking, but his voice was very calm.

Alexander and Judith knew that Eason had made up his mind.

They sighed and did not try to persuade Eason anymore.

Judith turned to look at Susan on the other side of the video and said with concern, "Susan, you and Ben should also be careful, okay?"

"Okay," Susan replied in a low voice.

After hanging up the video call.

Susan stared at her locked phone, appearing lost in thought. No one knew what was going on in her mind. Ben looked at her and vaguely guessed something. He couldn't help but sigh.

That evening. Penny's ashes were transported to the cemetery.

Susan quietly stayed with her for a while before leaving.

At night.

Susan leaned against the bed, reading a book intently.

Ben glanced at her multiple times and couldn't help but remind her, "You're holding the book upside down." "Ah?"

Susan was momentarily stunned, then corrected the book, her gaze returning to a vacant stare.

Ben, about to say something, was interrupted by his ringing phone.

Glancing at the caller ID, his expression turned serious.

He wanted to go away to answer it.

However, Susan looked at him sharply and asked, "Is there a result of the chemical reaction?" Ben was helpless.

"Aren't you reading a book?"

I've

the book upside down. What do you think?" Susan glanced at him. "I also want to know the result of the test.

Ben stroked her hair. "I see."

He answered the phone in front of Susan and put it on speaker.

"Hey, Ben, where did you get this powder?" Thomas asked solemnly.

No one was more professional than the Medical Mystic when it came to handling powders. 4/6

Ben had entrusted this matter to Thomas without a second thought.

Thomas's tone hinted at some sort of result?

"Did you find anything?" Ben asked with a serious expression.

"This powder is extremely toxic, Thomas said with a serious look. "It is mixed with many kinds o I've tested with snakes. the most poisonous snake will be poisoned to death in a few minutes. Moreover, there are two or three ingredients in this powder that | haven't detected yet."

Logically speaking, such a poison shouldn't exist in modern medical technology.

Due to the advancement of medicine, doctors could easily test the components of worst use physical methods like gastric lavage and induced vomiting to expel the poison from the body.

However, the composition of this poison was unknown, and its effect was potent, making it incurable. Moreover, they hadn't figured out what the poison was made of, so they couldn't provide the correct medicine. The poison had turned into something that couldn't be cured.

It's surprising that there's a poison in modern medicine that can't be cured.

"Even you couldn't detect it? Ben became serious.

"| suspect some unknown poison has been added to it, Thomas explained.

"The person who Senile plants in Some unknown place. These plants have never been. recorded, making their specific composition unknown."

This was troublesome! Frowning, Ben asked, "Do you have an antidote?"

Thomas pondered for a moment and said, "I can't completely detoxify it for the time being. But with a few days, I can prolong the outbreak of toxins, I might extend it from minutes to a week or a month."

Extending it to a week or a month was a significant breakthrough.

Without hesitation, Ben said, "Then I'll have to trouble you to study it for the next few days!" "Okay," Thomas agreed, recognizing the seriousness of the situation.

After ending the call, Susan looked even more absent-minded.

Even someone like her, not well-versed in medical matters, had heard of the Medical Mystic. If Thomas couldn't fully remove the poison, there might not be another doctor worldwide who could. Didn't that mean.....

As long as the person behind the scenes poisoned someone, there might be no cure?

The thought of Alexander, Judith, or Eason being poisoned was too dire for Susan to contemplate.

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Susan couldn't help but feel a little worried. She appeared more and more distracted.

Seeing her like this, Ben vaguely made up his mind.

A few days later.

Thomas had developed a preliminary control drug.

This medicine couldn't completely detoxify the poison, but it could temporarily control its spread.

It could delay the time of death from ten minutes to a week.

Perhaps a miracle would happen if they were given a week to send one to the hospital for treatment.

After the medicine was produced, Ben secretly sent a few copies to the Nicholas family.

After all, although the Nicholas family was heavily guarded, the hints dropped by the person behind the scenes were too terrifying.

With this medicine, they could buy some time even if they were poisoned.

After the Nicholas family got the medicine, Susan felt somewhat relieved.

This way

at least the same tragedy as Penny's wouldn't happen again.

Even if they were poisoned, there was still time to buy more time.

But Susan's relief didn't last long.

The next day, she received a call.

"Susan..." Judith choked with sobs on the other end.

Susan felt her heart skip a beat and had a bad feeling.

She forced herself to stay calm. "Aunt Judith, what happened? Tell me slowly."

Judith tried to speak several times, but her emotions overwhelmed her, making it difficult for her to articulate.

“Susan,” Eason took over the phone and said steadily, “Dad was poisoned.”

Susan was shocked.

Even with the strict defense, Alexander still got poisoned?

Eason solemnly continued, “Luckily, your medicine arrived in time, and Dad is currently in a coma. We’ve secretly transported Dad to the best hospital in the country and enlisted top doctors, but they’re helpless right now. Initially, we didn’t want to call to avoid worrying you, but Dad’s condition is not optimistic, and we have no choice but to reach out. We need to know who the doctor is that developed the medicine. If

possible, we need his help! Ben couldn’t be reached, so I had to call

Eason was well aware that this poison was terrifying.

you first.”

The fact that the mastermind used it so recklessly indicated confidence that no one could cure it.

Without the powder sent by Ben, Alexander would likely be dead by now..

However, the timely arrival of the powder proved highly effective.

According to the doctor’s examination, the powder’s effect surpassed Ben’s description. It could control the spread of the poison, and since Alexander hadn’t ingested much, the effect could be extended from a week to half a month

Now, the top doctors in the country had gathered at the Tonico hospital.

Eason hoped they could seize this opportunity to completely remove the toxin.

However, despite their efforts, the doctors couldn't determine the composition of the poison. The toxicity was so potent that it shocked all the medical professionals involved.

One doctor suggested that the poison might have some unknown components, and the person behind it was highly skilled at making poisons. Breaking it down in half a month seemed impossible.

The only hope lay with the doctor who developed the powder.

If that doctor had a way to control the spread of the poison in a few days, even if it was just a month, it was already a challenging task for others.

half a

They were already at their wit's end, but if they could find the doctor who invented the powder, there might still be some hope,

Eason initially didn't want to worry Susan and even considered keeping Alexander unaware of the current situation. However, given the circumstances, he couldn't hide it any longer.

For the sake of Alexander's life, even with slim hope, he had to seek the doctor's help.

Susan completely understood what Eason meant.

Her face was slightly pale, but she quickly calmed herself down.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Wait for me."

Susan hung up the phone in a trance.

Her legs went weak slightly.

She sat down directly on the chair,

Alexander... had actually fallen for it.

Apart from buying time, there was no other way to completely neutralize the poison.

There were still a few days left, but the clock was ticking, and Susan knew that without an antidote in the next few days, Alexander would die.

Susan paused briefly to gather her things before hurrying to find Ben.

Ben was attending a business meeting at a government building, and it was drizzling outside. As soon as Ben came out, he saw Susan standing in the rain with a pale face.

She stood in the rain without an umbrella, letting the raindrops fall on her hair.

Ben felt his heart tighten as he walked over and pulled Susan into his arms.

“What happened, Susan?” Ben asked in a trembling voice.

Before Susan could speak, Ben had already carried her to the car.

With a serious expression, he took out a dry towel and carefully dried her hair.

He adjusted the car’s heating, prepared a warm glass of milk, and offered it to Susan.

Susan opened her mouth, wanting to say something.

Ben said in an unquestionable tone, "Drink some warm milk first."

Susan hesitated for a moment, then compliantly sipped the milk.

It was very war

in the car.

And Ben gave her a great sense of security.

Susan looked better gradually.

She said softly, "Mr. Nicholas fell for it."

"I've guessed it," Ben replied.

He had just unlocked his phone, and with Susan's reaction and the missed calls, he could pretty much figure out what was happening.

Susan tightened her lips and explained, "Mr. Nicholas is currently unconscious. Eason is eager to find the doctor who created the medicine because only that doctor might have a chance to save Mr. Nicholas."

Ben held onto Susan's hand and said softly, "Susan, you know what happened to Thomas. Although his medical skills are superb, he only wants to live an ordinary life. I can't force him, and I have no right to force him."

“I get it,” Susan acknowledged, keeping her composure. “That’s why I didn’t make any promises to Eason.”

Susan was indeed anxious that Alexander was poisoned.

But she also knew that Thomas shouldn’t be involved in this.

It was already a great kindness that Thomas was able to help develop a medicine to delay the toxic reaction.

But if Thomas was forced to go to the Tonic to help, the identity that Thomas had tried so hard to hide would definitely be exposed.

Moreover, if he treated Alexander, he would inevitably be involved in politics.

This was exactly what Thomas hated the most.

They couldn’t say that to Thomas at all.

Otherwise, it would be no different from forcing others to do something they didn’t like.

However, Alexander was indeed in a life-or-death situation.

Susan couldn’t help but feel a little sad.

She had never accepted the Nicholas family.

But in the past year, Alexander was in Tonic, away from her. He was busy with affairs and would still secretly fly to Coraland to see her from time to time.

Alexander and Judith, without a doubt, showered her with kindness.

Instead of living a better life in the Tonico, they insisted on staying in Coraland.

Judith said that she wanted to try a different life, but Susan knew that Judith did it for her.

Susan had never felt any familial affection from the Miller family in her life.

During the time she spent with the Millers, she felt distant from the idea of family.

Therefore, she did not acknowledge the Nicholas family, nor did she dare to.

But Susan was not a cold-blooded person.

She knew very well how the Nicholas family had treated her in the past year.

In her heart, she had long regarded them as her real family.

Now that Alexander was in danger, how could she remain calm?

Ben understood how Susan felt.

He hugged Susan gently and said in a firm tone, "We are going to Tonico."

Susan suddenly looked up at him. "Go to Tonico?"

Ben lowered his head to look at her. "Yes."

Susan instinctively pulled away "You... You have a busy schedule. I'm afraid you won't be able to make

time for it.”

Ben rubbed her hair and said, “Even if I don’t go, you’ll go too, won’t you? Susan, don’t I know your condition since Penny died accidentally? You’ve been worried about the Nicholas family over there for a long time, haven’t you?”

“L...” Susan pursed her lips and felt a little painful. “After all, they are my blood relatives. Mr. Nicholas is in critical situation now, so I have to go. But Ben, this has nothing to do with you. You don’t have to go.”

Susan knew all too well how horrifying it was for a king to be poisoned and unconscious.

It indicated that the mastermind, or rather, the organization behind it, had deeply penetrated the Tonico.

Once she reached the Tonico, she might encounter enemies at every

While they were her family, and she should face it, Ben had his own responsibilities, and there was no need for him to take this risk with her.

o alone?”

Ben looked at her quietly. “Susan, do you think I’ll let you go

Susan was rendered speechless for a moment, her lips trembling.

She knew that if Ben were in a similar situation, she would undoubtedly accompany him.

It was the same for Ben.

But Susan really didn't want Ben to take the risk.

She tried hard to find an excuse. "But you can't afford to step away from the company."

Ben responded calmly. "I've been handling the company's affairs since Penny's incident. Now that everything is sorted, there won't be any issues even if I'm away for a month or two."

"You... Susan stared blankly at Ben.

She didn't expect Ben to start making preparations so early.

Since she couldn't use the company's matters as an excuse, Susan began to think hard about other things..

"You're grandpa's only grandson. He'll be worried if you go to such a dangerous place. You should stay at home and keep him company," she said,

Ben raised his eyebrows. "I told grandpa everything from beginning to end. He agreed to all my choices."

Susan was speechless.

She wanted to say something else.

Ben lowered his head and kissed her, sealing her mouth.

Susan looked at him, and her face suddenly turned red.

day, and a lovely husband at night!

Although they were in the car, their actions were still visible on the road.

If someone saw this, would she ever live it down?

Ben glanced at Susan, who was blushing, and released her with a playful smile. He gently flicked her forehead and teased, "Any other opinions? Feel free to share. I don't mind hearing a few more words."

His faint smile hinted, "If you dare to say it, I might just kiss you again."

Susan hastily covered her mouth and replied, "No."

"Really?" Ben asked, looking a little regretful.

Susan shook her head repeatedly.

Letting out a sigh, Ben said in disappointment, "Alright, it's settled then. Let's go to the Tonic tomorrow."

At the Landor residence.

Ben and Susan were having dinner with grandpa.

An international news segment suddenly flashed on the TV.

On the news.

Alexander's younger sister, Ava, appeared on screen with tearful eyes, pleading with the police to apprehend the culprit who poisoned Alexander.

Ava broke into tears.

Ben and Susan exchanged serious glances.

In reality, news of Alexander's poisoning was still under wraps.

Although it seemed like Ava was advocating for justice, she had, in fact, disclosed Alexander's poisoning to the media.

In this way.

Everyone in Tónico knew that Alexander had been poisoned.

Ordinary people would inevitably panic because of this.

If someone were to manipulate the situation, the entire Tónico might descend into chaos.

Ben narrowed his eyes.

As the younger sister of Alexander/was Ava worried about Alexander or did she have other purposes?

This was unknown for the time being.

But Ben was aware that the mastermind was orchestrating their plan step by step, and chaos was imminent

in the Tónico.

"Ben." Susan glanced at him.

Ben held her hand and said, "Let's talk about it when we arrive there."

Susan nodded, but she was still a little worried.

The exposure of Alexander being poisoned and unconscious would undoubtedly trouble Judith and Eason deeply.

Susan wondered about their well-being, but all she could do was feel anxious until they arrived in the Tonico....

They had to get there first to know the specific situation.

That night.

Susan tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

Ben stayed up all night with her.

The next day.

Ben and Susan were ready to go out early in the morning.

Before they got downstairs, they heard a familiar voice.

“Ouch, old master, your coffee-making is getting really good. This might be the best coffee I’ve ever had.”

“Hahaha.” Old Mr. Landor was amused and laughed. “Then take a few more sips”

“Of course.” Thomas took the coffee cup, sipping it with appreciation.

Old Mr. Landor chuckled at his exaggeration.

Old Mr. Landor smiled, but upon seeing Ben and Susan, his expression shifted to one of concern.

It was evident how chaotic the Tónico had become,

While Ben and Susan could have avoided getting involved, they decided to go anyway.

Old Mr. Landor naturally hoped for the safety of them, but he also understood that forcibly stopping them would leave lasting regrets.

In that case, he could only let them go.

It was just that Old Mr. Landor looked a little sad.

“Are you going on a long trip?” Thomas raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, “I guess our destination is the same. Why don’t you take me with you?”

Ben couldn’t help but frown.

He said slowly. You don’t have to get involved, Thomas.”

“Oh!” Thomas said lightly. I heard you’ve sought the best doctor in the country and plan to go to the Tónico for assistance. What’s the matter? Is my expertise not good enough for you?”

After a brief silence, Ben said, “You know that’s not what I meant.”

Thomas smiled and said. “Since you don’t mean that, take me with you. I dare say, no one in the world can detoxify Alexander except me.”

Ben was still frowning at him.

Thomas understood what Ben meant. He said gently. "It's been so many years, Ben. It's time for me to move on.

"But, you..." Ben still wanted to say something.

Thomas interrupted Ben directly. "What? It's rare for me to want to make some progress, and you still want to stop me? You know, detoxifying Alexander could catapult me to the top in one go. It's a golden opportunity. Don't stand in my way."

Thomas laughed. Ben didn't laugh. He just looked at Thomas,

Thomas shifted to a more serious tone, "Ben, this decision is not only to assist you and Susan but also to confront that mysterious doctor. Once I directly engage with the poisoned person. I'll discern the next steps. Moreover, have you considered the consequences if this poison spreads worldwide? The mastermind can play God. In a way, this transcends our personal conflicts and becomes a global concern. I used to have the freedom to escape such matters, but not this time."

Thomas had a rare serious look on his face.

After a long silence, Ben said. "Let's go then"

Thomas couldn't help but smile when he heard this.

He had already brought his luggage and was ready to set off.

Old Mr. Landor watched them leave with a smile, but as they disappeared into the distance, he sighed deeply.

They must be careful.

In the car.

Susan looked at Thomas with gratitude and guilt.

She said softly, Thank you, Thomas.”

“Hey, don’t.” Thomas quickly waved his hand and said righteously, T’m a noble man. I’m willing to help for the sake of the whole world. It has nothing to do with you, Susan.”

Thomas spoke sonorously and forcefully

But Susan knew in her hearth if it were for her and The might ant janúa them

“I will have so thank you” Susan said with a grea

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don’s dink I can come in a work. You know The of her pois angry.”

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The choice was made in such a hurry that he didn’t even got a chorea Theron

Thomas shuddered when he thought of how furion Thers migh

her

“Sure, I’ll make sure to talk to his for you” busan affirmust wid; a worima reperson

“You don’t have to be so nervous.” Thoons coughed softly “Therundereading the holy work

Before Thomas could fish his worde

His phone rang

Thome looked at the screen in hommar

Theres

He tossed the phone to Sunan, his expression pleading for her help

He was all counting on Susan now

Chapter 383

Susan looked at Thomas with a hint of amusement, wondering if he really needed to be so fearful.

Yet, seeing his pleading expression, she decided to answer the call anyway.

Theresa, unaware of Thomas’s plans to visit Tonic, cheerfully asked over the phone, “Thomas, where are you? I’ve just finished work. Do you want to join me for lunch?”

Susan glanced at Thomas, who was frantically gesturing “no”.

With a sense of resignation, she spoke up, saying, “Theresa, it’s me, Susan.

“Susan?” Theresa sounded surprised. “Is Thomas at the Landors’ place?”

Gazing out at the white clouds, Susan softly replied, “Theresa, we’re on a plane.”

Theresa’s heart skipped a beat when she heard that.

“On a plane?” she asked, her voice tinged with sudden panic: “Susan, where are you going?”

Biting her lip, Susan answered, “To Tonic. Theresa, Mr. Nicholas has been poisoned, and it’s critical. I have to go see him.”

“Poisoned?”

Theresa gasped in shock.

Susan was talking about Mr. Nicholas, the King of Tonic!

The idea that a king could be poisoned sent a flurry of thoughts racing through Theresa’s mind.

“It’s too dangerous, Susan,” Theresa said, her voice slowing but unable to hide her urgency.

“I’m sorry for dragging Thomas into this... But don’t worry, I’ll make sure nothing happens to him.”
Susan quickly assured her.

Listening in, Thomas couldn’t help but feel touched by Theresa’s evident concern.

She seemed extremely worried, reflecting on how much she cared about him.

As he was pondering this, Theresa’s voice came through the phone, filled with confusion.

“Thomas? Who cares about him! Susan, why are you taking him on such a dangerous mission? I know him well; he’s more trouble than he’s worth. Susan, has the plane taken off yet? Maybe you should just drop him off. Let me accompany you to Tonico instead! I might be of some help, but what use will Thomas be?”

Thomas was struck

He, the Medical “bfounded, feeling an unexpected urge to cry.

He, the Medical Mystic, was now seen as a liability.

This prompted in him a moment of introspection.

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Rabe, are you hungry? A ruthless CEO in day, and a lovely husband at night!

Had he perhaps overdone his act?

Susan, trying to hold back laughter and concern, glanced at Thomas. She believed it was better for him to talk about the Medical Mystic, so she vaguely mumbled a few words in response.

“Give the phone to Thomas I need to speak with him, Theresa said firmly.

Susan quickly interjected, Theresa, I really asked for his help this time. When I get back, I’ll apologize to you, okay?”

“It’s his honor to help. Susan, you have nothing to apologize for. Just give him the phone. I won’t be harsh,” Theresa replied calmly.

Susan then handed the phone to Thomas,

He nervously raised it to his ear

“Thomas.” Theresa’s voice was eerily calm over the phone, so calm that it made him feel increasingly

anxious.

“Theresa.” Thomas began with a tremble in his voice, I only saw the news about Alexander’s poisoning last night. Being a doctor, I thought that I might be of some help, so I decided to come along. I’m sorry I didn’t inform you right away, 1.

“Thomas, Theresa interrupted, cutting him off mid-sentence.

Thomas instinctively straightened up, his anxiety reaching new heights.

Hearing the quickened pace of his breathing. Theresa felt her heart soften.

Her voice softened as well when she said. “Be careful in everything you do.”

Those simple words made Thomas pause for a moment, stirring within him a gentle emotion.

After a brief pause, he mumbled something softly.

“And also, take good care of Susan. I don’t mind if you get hurt, but if she loses even a single hair, I’ll hold you accountable!” Theresa’s voice suddenly turned fierce.

With that, Thomas was at a loss.

Feeling somewhat aggrieved, he asked, “Who’s more important to you, me or Susan?”

Theresa snorted coldly, her tone becoming more aggressive. “Who gave you the audacity to compare yourself to my sister? Since you’re already on that plane, make sure to keep her safe, got

Thomas could not retort that.

With his feelings a mix of bewilderment and resignation, he put down the phone and looked at Susan with an indescribably strange expression.

Susan blinked in confusion, wondering what had just transpired.

Meanwhile, Theresa hung up the phone, her fierce expression melting away into a look full of worry.

The fact that someone of Mr. Nicholas's stature could be targeted only heightened her concern for Susan's safety in such a perilous situation.

And Thomas...

Was he truly just an unlearned hospital director?

The king of Tonico could have any doctor at his side. What use would an ordinary doctor be to him?

Theresa pondered this, then suddenly let out a cold snort.

Thomas!

It seemed that he had kept something very important from her.

When she saw him again, she'd settle the score with him.

Taking a deep breath, she seemed to have made a resolute decision.

Her best friend and the man she loved the most were both in Tonico.

There was no reason for her not to go!

Besides, she faintly remembered having something scheduled in Tonico recently.

She turned to make her arrangements.

A few hours later...

The plane landed in Tonico.

The group rushed straight to the entrance of the hospital.

Only then did Susan make a belated call to Judith.

“Susan, Judith answered quickly, her voice betraying her weariness despite her efforts to sound energetic.. “What’s up?”

“Aunt Judith,” Susan spoke softly, “I’m at the entrance of the hospital in Tonico.”

Judith paused, then responded with a hint of shock, “You’re in Tonico?”

Before Susan could answer, Judith urgently continued, “Susan, that’s no place for you. Leave, leave right now!”

Already anticipating Judith’s reaction, Susan responded calmly, “Aunt Judith, I’m already here. If you don’t come to meet me, I’ll just keep standing at the hospital entrance.”

“Susan... You!” Now Judith was frantic. “Do you realize how complex the situation is here? I’m starting to regret involving you in the first place. But thankfully, you’re not yet part of the Nicholas family. The

turmoil here won’t affect you. Go back to Coraland now. I believe that with Ben’s capability, he will protect you well there. As for everything else, from now on, pretend you never met me or Alexander. You have nothing to do with the Nicholas family. Do you hear me?”

Judith's voice grew more and more urgent.

In contrast, a small smile appeared on Susan's lips.

She was well aware that being associated with the Nicholas family represented a crisis.

It would be better for her to distance herself from them.

Yet, she couldn't bring herself to do it.

With a gentle but firm tone, she reiterated, "I'm at the hospital entrance. I'll keep waiting."

"You child, you... Judith was almost in tears.

The situation in Tonico was chaotic, and she didn't want Susan to get involved.

Softening her voice, Susan said, "Aunt Judith, I've long considered you as my family."

Family...

That word made Judith burst into tears.

She had been waiting for Susan to say that for so long.

But why did it have to be now?

Chapter 384

After ending the call, Judith was visibly distraught.

“Was that Susan” Emson asked gently.

Judith remained silent for a moment, seemingly making a tough decision.

Then, with a soft voice, she said, “Your sister is unde Bring her in

She never wanted to drag Suun into this complica

t

However, Susan was a person with strong convictions:

Having come all the way here, the mint have made up her mind.

Keeping Susan out, unaware of the actual situation, might put her in greater danger,

Now, they had no choice but to involve her

Though she had made this decision Judah face was filled with sorrow

Eason sighed, a look of determination flashing in his eyes Calmly, be amured. “Thon’t worry, I will presenet my sister

Saying this, Eason stood up straight and walked out composedly

Judith watched his retreating back wiping away her tears

From now on, she couldn’t afford to cry anymore

Susan was here, and as a mother, she needed to assume her responsibilities

She had to protect her child at any cost

Looking at the unconscious Alexander, Judith's eyes reddened, but her expression hardened with
reader,

Previously, Judith had been cautious and restrained in many matters, considering Alexander's feelings

However, she realized that while she was considerate of others, not everyone reciprocated that
consideration

Now that Susan had arrived, Judith was determined to stand firm.

She could endure hardships herself, but she would not allow Susan to suffer any grievances,

sbr."

"If shr." Judith but her lys, "Alexander, then I must fight back?"

Tason soon and Susan and her group inside.

On the way, Ben briefly introduced Thomas to them

When Eason heard that Thomas was the doctor who had developed the medication, he was overjoyed,
quickenning his pace.

"Dr. Thomas," Eason said with anticipation, "Father has been in a coma without any sign of
improvement. We are now relying on you."

The best doctors in Tónico had already been consulted.

They had examined the situation repeatedly but failed to come up with a solution, leaving Eason feeling somewhat hopeless.

But now, with Thomas's arrival, he saw a ray of hope.

If Thomas could develop the previous medication, he might also find an antidote.

Eason saw Thomas as his hope.

Thomas, with a grave expression, immediately began examining the pale Alexander, not wasting a moment.

Judith, observing the situation, suddenly realized what was happening and looked at Susan anxiously. "Susan, is this...?"

"Yes, it's him." Susan nodded. "The medication from last time was developed by Dr. Thomas."

Judith's eyes instantly lit up with hope.

When Susan hadn't immediately agreed earlier, Judith suspected that this doctor might not be easy to reveal.

Initially, she and Eason had almost lost hope, but unexpectedly, Ben and Susan had brought the doctor with them this time.

There was now real hope for Alexander.

Judith tightly grasped Susan's hand, saying nothing but conveying everything with that gesture.

Thomas, focused solely on his task, began treating Alexander immediately.

Judith and Eason placed their full trust in him, leaving Alexander's treatment entirely in Thomas's hands.

Thomas took a blood sample and quickly headed to the research lab.

Witnessing Thomas diving into his research so efficiently, Judith sighed in relief.

She was about to say something to Susan when a gentle voice interrupted them.

Judith."

Judith's expression changed in an instant.

Susan narrowed her eyes slightly.

Judith's reaction seemed off.

Taking a deep breath and forcing a smile, Judith turned and spoke. "Ava, what brought you here?"

Susan had already noticed the newcomer.

Ava, the only sister of Alexander.

It was said that the siblings grew up depending on each other, sharing a deep bond.

Susan couldn't comment on the depth of their relationship, but her mind immediately recalled Ava's tearful interview at the hospital, which had confirmed Alexander's poisoning.

Her appearance in the media had destabilized the entire situation in Tonic!

With this in mind, Susan's gaze became more scrutinizing as she observed Ava.

Although she was Alexander's sister, it was still unclear whether she was a friend or a foe.

Ava, with a smile on her face, spoke softly, "Judith, how could I not come when Alexander is lying in the hospital bed? Plus, I heard that today, you suddenly allowed some unknown doctor to take full responsibility for Alexander's condition?"

Judith's eyebrows twitched.

Only half an hour had passed since Thomas arrived, and Ava had already shown up.

Did she

have informants in the hospital?

As Judith pondered, Ava continued in her soft, gentle tone.

"Judith, Alexander is only poisoned, not dead. The best doctors in all of Coraland are currently treating him. Why would you suddenly switch to an unknown doctor from nowhere? Are you... wishing for him not to wake up?"

Ava spoke softly, but her words were cutting and accusatory.

Judith's face immediately turned pale with anger.

Eason, trying to console her, held her hand and coldly addressed Ava. "Aunt, you're not young anymore. Haven't you learned what should and shouldn't be said?"

Ava stared at Eason in shock, seemingly in pain, clutching her chest as if she couldn't believe Eason would speak to her like that.

With a sorrowful expression, she accused. "Eason! When my brother was awake, he loved you the most. Now, to ascend to the throne, are you so eager to see him dead?"

Eason became furious. "What nonsense are you spouting!"

Ava seemed determined to expose what she believed was a conspiracy. "You're using an unknown doctor to hasten my brother's death, so you can ascend the throne sooner. Eason, you always pretended not to

care about the position, but you've harbored malicious intentions all along, plotting against my brother!"

Her voice, filled with agitation, didn't attempt to hide her volume, drawing the attention of everyone in the hospital.

Eason, enraged, retorted. "The medication used last time was developed by Dr. Thomas! What's wrong with letting him handle my father's condition?"

Ava frowned. "You say it's him, but should I just take your word for it? Who is this Dr. Thomas? I've never even heard his name. This poison has stumped all of Tonic's doctors, but he supposedly has

the

antidote?"

品

She sneered sarcastically. “Could it be that he was the one who poisoned Alexander?”

Ava, like a rabid dog, lashed out at everyone.

n responsible

Ben, frowning, responded stoically. “Dr. Thomas came with me. Are you implying that I am for the poisoning?”

Ava, who had noticed Ben and Susan earlier but pretended she hadn’t, feigned surprise. “Who are these two? Why are they allowed to freely enter the hospital? With Alexander in this condition, are you so eager to see him dead by allowing strangers access?”

Ava spoke maliciously, emphasizing the word “death, which grated Judith’s ears.

Unable to hold back, Judith retorted angrily. “Susan is my biological daughter, and Ben is my son-in-law. How can they be considered outsiders?”

“Biological daughter?” Ava seemed to only now acknowledge Susan’s presence. She smirked dismissively. “Does she bear the Nicholas surname?”

Judith’s expression shifted uneasily.

Ava’s smile brightened. “Has she been recorded in the family registry? Has my brother acknowledged her? Even if she is a biological daughter, she has been estranged for twenty years! Now that she has

returned, who knows if she is friend or foe! For all we know, she could be a spy from another country. Isn’t that right, Judith?”

“Enough, Ava!” Judith snapped, enraged. “Watch your words!”

“Did I say something wrong?” Ava blinked innocently, unabashed. “As long as Alexander remains unconscious, she is not part of the family registry. Without being in the registry, she can’t be considered a member of the Nicholas family! You set this rule yourself, Judith no non-family members allowed during Alexander’s illness! Are you going to break your own rule now?”

Eason interjected coldly. “Susan may not be in the family registry, but her blood relation is undeniable. She is a member of the Nicholas family!”

“Blood ties aside, she has not formally acknowledged her lineage.” Ava countered sharply. “Previously, she refused to acknowledge her ancestry. Now, with Alexander unconscious, she suddenly wants to return. Why is that? Perhaps people from Coraland also wish to stir trouble in Tonico’s political arena? It’s peculiar how Alexander, despite being heavily guarded, was still poisoned. Could it be that the poison came from

Coraland?”

After speaking, Ava’s gaze lingered suspiciously on Ben and Susan, as if insinuating they were responsible for the poisoning.

“Enough, Ava. Don’t push it too far. Judith warned coldly.

“Pushing it too far? Two people from Coraland, coming to Tonico at this time, is that appropriate? If you think it is, let’s disclose this to the public and see if the citizens of Tonico welcome them.” Ava stood her

ground firmly.

“Ava, don’t think I will always tolerate you!” Judith, fuming with anger, attempted to confront her, but Susan calmly held her back.

“Susan.” Judith was still visibly angry. “Don’t stop me. As the eldest sister-in-law, it’s my duty to discipline her properly!”

Ava sneered coldly. “Am I wrong? Or is it that you’re feeling guilty, Judith? Dare to touch me, and I’ll show the world the ugly face of our queen”

Judith trembled with anger. “What do you really want, Ava?”

“It’s simple! We, Tonic, will handle our own affairs. All people from Coraland, get out,” Ava said icily.

“That’s impossible. Judith retorted angrily.

Susan and Ben were her daughter and son-in-law. Why should they leave?

Thomas was key to Alexander’s recovery and couldn’t be dismissed,

If they were forced to leave, Alexander would truly be left without hope.

Susan frowned slightly. “Ben and I can leave temporarily, but Doctor Thomas must stay.”

“Doctor Thomas?” Ava scoffed. “A mere youngster barely in his thirties, and you expect him to detoxify Alexander? Is he even qualified? We don’t need you meddling in Alexander’s poisoning. I’ve brought a real doctor who can surely cure him.”

Although Judith was furious, she couldn’t dismiss the topic of detoxification right away. “A real doctor? Who is it?”

Ava smiled confidently. “You might not have heard his name, but I’m sure you know his nickname.”

She scanned the group before saying deliberately. “The person I’ve brought is none other than the Medical Mystic.

The Medical Mystic?

Susan and Ben exchanged glances, remaining silent.

Judith and Eason were stunned by this revelation.

Chapter 385

The Medical Mystic?

That was a name that referred to a legendary doctor.

Typically, doctors specialize in a certain field.

Some excel in surgical procedures, others in virus research, and some in internal medicine.

However, the Medical Mystic seemed to be a master of all.

He had mastered every skill in the medical field, excelling in every aspect.

According to the stories, there was no patient that he couldn't cure.

The Medical Mystic was most famous for his ability to treat complex and rare diseases.

Patients treated by him, no matter how dire their condition was previously, were all cured without exception.

Initially, tales of the Medical Mystic circulated only within a small community, and not many were aware

of his feats.

Then, a bounty changed everything.

A top-tier tycoon offered 2 million dollars just for a single consultation with the Medical Mystic.

2 million dollars!

Just for one consultation.

This was an astronomical sum

To find the Medical Mystic, this incident became a huge deal. The internet was scoured for cases treated by him, and everyone was astounded to discover the breadth of his talent.

The conditions of his patients varied greatly, but whether it was internal or external medicine, the Medical Mystic's touch seemed to be miraculous.

However, the Medical Mystic kept his identity well-hidden. Even as the incident wound down, he never appeared. Since then, he vanished completely and hadn't been seen until now.

Now Ava was claiming she had found the Medical Mystic?

Ava scanned the room, noting everyone's silence and couldn't help but feel smug.

These people were surely stunned by her accomplishment.

After all, she had found the Medical Mystic, a figure even top tycoons had failed to locate.

How could they not be astonished?

day, and a lovely husband at night

With a hint of self-satisfaction, Ava said, "I'll have him brought in right now. Make sure you all mind your manners and don't offend him, understand?"

As she spoke, she sent someone to bring the Medical Mystic in.

Soon after, an elder man with graying hair walked in, exuding arrogance.

"Where's the patient?" he asked impatiently. "Take me to him."

"Yes, of course. Right this way." Ava replied cheerfully, then introduced him to everyone. "This is Dr. Edel, the man known as the Medical Mystic."

Ben and Susan, who knew the real identity of the Medical Mystic, looked at this Dr. Edel as if he were a fool

However, Judith and Eason, unaware of the truth, were somewhat swayed by Ava's claims.

The Medical Mystic?

If it were truly the legendary figure, perhaps there was hope for Alexander's illness.

In light of this possibility, Judith and Eason's expressions grew solemn, and they dared not say anything more.

Seeing their reaction, Ava swelled with pride.

“Hurry up and lead the way.” She demanded, eyebrows raised. “With the Medical Mystic here, Alexander will surely be saved. As for your so-called doctor who came out of nowhere, just send him away.”

Dr. Edel frowned, clearly dissatisfied. “Why is there another doctor? Don’t you trust me?”

He turned to Ava. “Ava, you didn’t mention this! You promised that if I agreed to come to treat, I would be in full charge of the king’s treatment. I wouldn’t have come otherwise!”

“Dr. Edel, you are indeed the best doctor, and Alexander’s condition should naturally be entrusted to you.” Ava quickly reassured. “As for that unknown doctor, how could he even compare to you?”

After saying this, Ava glared at Judith. Judith, did you hear that? Get rid of that worthless doctor. From now on, Dr. Edel will take full charge of Alexander’s treatment!”

Judith pursed her lips, looking at Dr. Edel. “Are you truly the Medical Mystic?”

Judith just asked this question, and her attitude was also very friendly.

However, Edel seemed to have heard something extremely unpleasant and exploded in an instant!

He burst out angrily. “What do you mean by that? I’m here to treat a patient, not to be interrogated.”

Judith was stunned.

Eason tried to intervene. “My mom didn’t mean it that way, she was just saying..

But Dr. Edel cut him off with a scoff. “If you don’t trust me, then I have no reason to stay, I hope your doctor can cure the king”

With that, he huffed and turned to leave.

His sudden outburst startled Judith, and she instinctively called out. "Dr. Edel, wait..."

She was anxious to follow him, but Susan gently pulled Judith's hand and shook her head.

Though still somewhat flustered, Judith's trust in Susan held her back, and she refrained from going after

him.

Dr Edel stormed off in a huff.

Ava, incensed, turned her anger towards Judith. "What on earth were you thinking, Judith?" she fumed. "Do you realize the effort I put into bringing the Medical Mystic here? And you just drove him away with a few words. Do you even want Alexander to wake up? Or did you poison him yourself to ascend your son to the throne?"

As Ava ranted, Eason, with an expressionless face, slapped her across the face.

Slap.

"You dare to hit me? How dare you, a junior, strike me?" Ava looked at Eason in disbelief.

"Eason Judith was also taken aback by Eason's sudden action.

Eason spoke coldly, "Disrespectful words do not earn the privilege of being called an elder. Please leave, we don't welcome you here."

Furious and with a flash of anger in her eyes, Ava retorted. "You're trying to kill Alexander, but you won't succeed.

She then turned and left the room angrily.

In the room, there was a moment of silence.

After a while, Judith spoke with some unease, "Eason, she is your aunt after all. You shouldn't have..."

Eason replied calmly, "Mom, haven't you realized yet? She came just to cause trouble. If you give in to her now, there will be a second and a third time. Given the current instability, we can't let her continue to stir things up."

Judith hesitated, "But she said she brought the Medical Mystic. Maybe that person can really cure your father?"

Susan interjected softly. "The Medical Mystic she mentioned is fake."

"Fake?" Judith and Eason both turned to look at Susan.

Eason asked. "Susan, why do you say that? Are you sure?"

Susan hesitated for a moment. "I am sure, but why... I can't say

that."

Thomas is the true Medical Mystic, but he had gone to great lengths to shed that identity.

Susan didn't feel it was her place to reveal this.

Fortunately, Judith and Eason trusted Susan implicitly. Hearing her confidence, they believed her and no

longer felt any regret about Edel's departure.

Chapter 386

In the midst of the turmoil caused by Ava and Edel's hasty visit, Judith and Eason didn't give it much thought. Their primary concern remained Alexander's condition. Nothing else seemed as crucial at that moment. Thomas was still in the laboratory, and Susan and Ben stayed in the hospital to keep watch.

Given Alexander's special status, he was the sole patient in the entire hospital, housed in a VIP ward that resembled a small apartment, complete with several rooms, a kitchen, and a living room.

Judith, worried about Alexander, had been staying in the hospital with him since his admission, never leaving his side. Eason, on the other hand, often had to leave to handle external matters.

However, on this particular day, he stayed in the hospital, eagerly awaiting Thomas's results.

After a grueling twenty-four hours in the lab, Thomas, rubbing his sore eyes, finally entered the ward.

Judith stood up anxiously. 'Dr. Thomas, how did it go?'

Thomas, pressing his temple tiredly, spoke with a sense of weariness. "Compared to the poison that affected Penny, this time's poison has been compounded with additional substances, making the situation more complex. The medication | provided before was already fortunate enough to sustain the King's life."

His serious demeanor left Judith visibly shaken.

She opened her mouth to ask more but hesitated, fearing the answer.

If even Thomas was at a loss, who else could save Alexander?

Was she doomed to watch helplessly as he slipped away?

Tears began to form in Judith's eyes as she gazed at Alexander's pallid face. She regretted the years of stubborn arguments and the cold war with Alexander.

If only they hadn't wasted those years in silence, perhaps they could have created more memories together, making the final goodbye less despairing.

Susan, seeing Judith's state, felt a pang of distress herself and silently took Judith's hand in hers. Eason, with a grave voice, asked Thomas. "Dr. Thomas, what about my father... Is there still hope for him?"

Thomas fell silent for a moment before responding. "It's good that I came in person. Based on the current situation, I'm confident I can extend the King's life for at least another month. If we can develop an antidote within that time, we can save the King."

The timeline had been extended.

Judith's spirits were lifted at this news.

She chose to overlook the grim possibility if an antidote couldn't be developed and looked at Thomas with hopeful eyes. "Dr. Thomas, please, I implore you."

"I'll do my best," Thomas said, looking utterly exhausted.

Eason, noticing this, quickly interjected. "Dr. Thomas, you've been working so hard for so long, please go and rest for a bit." Thomas nodded without objection.

After working intensely for 24 hours, he indeed had reached his limit.

He was about to head to the next room to rest when the captain of the royal guard, who had been stationed at the hospital entrance, strode in with a stern expression.

“Jagger?” Eason was slightly surprised. “Your complexion doesn’t look good. What happened?” Jagger clenched his teeth and stared at Eason, “Prince, do you and the Queen really wish for the King’s demise?” Eason was baffled. “What are you talking about?”

Jagger pursed his lips and spoke slowly, “Prince, I need an explanation for what’s happening online. If you cannot provide a satisfactory explanation, the royal guard will no longer follow your commands.”

His words were firm and decisive. Eason’s pupils contracted slightly.

The Lynn family had served as the captains of the royal guard for generations, with Jagger following in his father’s footsteps and continuing this tradition.

Essentially, as long as the Nicholas family had been in power, the Lynn family had served them. In Eason’s eyes, the loyalty of the Lynn family was beyond question. However, Jagger’s words now carried an implicit threat. What was he trying to do?

Jagger, my father is lying right here. Do you realize what you’re saying? Are you betraying the Nicholas family? Betraying the King?” Eason looked at him coldly.

Jagger glanced at the bedridden Alexander, a fleeting expression of guilt crossing his face.

Then, he sternly said, “It’s precisely for the King that I must speak like this! The Lynn family has served the King for generations. Although the King is critically ill, he is still alive. The primary duty of the guard is to protect the King. If the Prince and the Queen pose a potential threat to the King’s safety, the guards naturally have the right to disobey any orders.”

Eason narrowed his eyes. “How could my mother and I possibly threaten my father’s safety? Jagger, what are you talking about?”

“I suggest the Prince take a look at the latest news and then give me an answer, Jagger said before turning and leaving the room.

Eason watched his departing figure with a hint of coldness in his eyes. Based on Jagger's words, something must have happened outside to provoke such questioning.

But regardless of the situation, Jagger's attitude today seemed overly arrogant.

Eason had been running between the hospital and the p ceshesaaays,

f ling thecitudtion tore acutely than anyone else.

One clear realization was that people in the palace were unsettled because he had never been iqvelyedin politics before, WeashFonly on business. Therefore, with his father's downfall, the palace statl's acceptance of him was actually not high.

From Ava's behavior to Jagger's questioning today, and now, something signifigagt @pparently happening outs! e that he was completely unaware of until Jagger's interrogation, indicated something crucial.

What did this mean?

It meant that he had been completely sidelined from the center of power.

If Alexander were still conscious, Eason wouldn't care about this so-called power struggle. But in this situation, to protect Alexander and his mother, Judith, seizing control in Tonico was a necessity for him.

Eason clenched his fist, sensing the brewing storm.

The crisis was imminent, and Eason had no confidence in emerging unscathed.

Jagger's unusual attitude caught Thomas's attention, who decided to stay instead of leaving. He too wanted to know what exactly was happening.

At this moment.

Eason, now composed, turned on the television.

Unlike Coraland's strict media control, Tonico had a more liberal atmosphere.

Any significant changes outside would surely be reflected in the media.

Judith had been in a somber mood recently, but Eason didn't plan to keep her in the dark.

If Jagger hadn't shown up, perhaps he could have kept the external turmoil from her.

But Jagger's visit and his words made it impossible to conceal anything.

Keeping her in the dark would only lead to more anxiety and wild speculations.

Chapter 387

On the Tonico news channel, a news story was being broadcast repeatedly.

Ava, in an interview, expressed her outrage, accusing Judith and Eason of controlling Alexander. She claimed they not only prevented Alexander from receiving proper medical treatment but also placed an inexperienced young doctor by his side.

Ava further stated that she had painstakingly brought the Medical Mystic to treat Alexander, but Judith and Eason deliberately drove him away. The Medical Mystic couldn't even see Alexander, according to her.

Ava even directly alleged that Judith and Eason had no intention of curing Alexander, suggesting they were plotting against the king to hasten Eason's ascension to power!

Ava's public statements were a clear breach of relations with Judith and Eason.

Judith, watching Ava speak so boldly on TV, trembled with rage and disbelief. "How can she say such things!"

Eason held Judith's hands with a calm expression.

He narrowed his eyes and continued to watch.

In addition to Ava, who claimed to be the Medical Mystic, Edel also participated in the interview.

The journalists primarily wanted Edel to verify his identity.

Thomas, watching the television, smirked at the mention of the Medical Mystic.

He was curious about how Edel would prove his claim.

Faced with the journalists' pressing inquiries, Edel wasn't in a hurry.

He leisurely produced a medical record book, which documented the various complex cases he had treated.

The record detailed each patient's initial condition, his treatment approach, and the outcomes after the treatment.

The meticulous records in the book could only belong to the Medical Mystic.

Edel then presented some of his recent writings.

Upon handwriting analysis, it was confirmed that the medical records and the recent writings were authored by the same person.

This indirectly confirmed that Edel was indeed the Medical Mystic.

His reappearance after years of seclusion was big news in itself.

Combined with Ava's tearful accusations and the royal family's internal disputes, the story was explosive.

Edel, facing the camera, looked distressed. "I had retired and just wanted to live a peaceful life. But when Princess Ava begged me to save the king, I was moved by her sincerity and agreed to come. However, I didn't expect that both the queen and the prince would refuse to let me examine the king. Since that's the case, I can't force it. It's just a pity for Princess Ava."

Edel's words aligned perfectly with Ava's story, prompting reporters to ask questions one more conspiratorial than the next.

By the end, they were almost certain that Judith and Eason were plotting something sinister.

This news was being broadcast on a loop.

Eason frowned.

He was deeply troubled, not so much by the content of the news itself, but how many high-level officials of the Tonic had on their side?

This news had been released without his knowledge and was being continuously broadcast.

What did this mean?

It meant that those behind the scenes almost entirely controlled Tónico's media landscape.

Eason regretted deeply in his heart.

Perhaps Eason shouldn't have been so headstrong in pursuing a business career.

Now, with his father incapacitated, he found himself completely out of his depth in Tónico's political arena. Previously, when his father was in charge, everyone behaved with respect. But now, as his father lay vulnerable, those lurking in the shadows began to emerge, one after another.

It just so happened that he didn't understand the situation at all and completely unaware of how to navigate the current situation.

Eason clenched his fists. He was really a useless person.

He allowed himself three minutes of weakness.

During these minutes, he stood silently, enduring the jarring voices from the news broadcast.

After three minutes, Eason closed his eyes, reopening them with a newfound, chilling calmness.

He addressed Thomas first. "Dr. Thomas, I'm sorry to have dragged you into this mess. Rest assured, I'll handle this. We still need your expertise for my father's condition!"

Regardless of whether Edel was the Medical Mystic, Eason knew Ava had shown her true colors, and Edel was her pawTL.

Even if Edel were genuinely the Medical Mystic, Eason resolved never to let him near his father.

And as for Thomas, the only one who could temporarily suppress his father's poisoning, Eason chose to trust him completely!

Thomas looked intently at Eason. "I'm not well-known. Aren't you afraid I'm really incompetent?"

Eason replied calmly. "If I don't trust the doctor, I should at least trust Ben and Susan. Dr. Thomas, you needn't worry. I'll take care of everything outside. You just focus on treating my father."

Thomas studied Eason, whose eyes reflected unwavering determination.

Just then, a commotion arose outside.

Eason, hearing snippets of the noise, looked concerned.

Peering out the window, he saw a large crowd carrying banners and chanting slogans, marching towards them.

"Reveal the King's condition!"

"Thoroughly investigate the Queen and the Prince!"

"Conspiring against the King is unforgivable!"

"Let the Medical Mystic treat the King!"

The crowd outside the hospital was chanting loudly, their faces filled with anger.

The police had set up a barricade at the hospital entrance, trying to calm the crowd, but the people were overwhelmed by their rage.

Suddenly, someone shouted. "Occupy the hospital, save the King!"

This incited the crowd to surge forward in a frenzy..

The police struggled to restrain them, careful not to harm these ordinary citizens, yet finding it increasingly difficult to maintain order.

Eason, watching this unfold, took a deep breath and said calmly, "I'll go down and handle this. Dr. Thomas, please take care of my father in the meantime/

As Eason turned to leave, Thomas chuckled and said, "The King's condition is stable and not urgent. Prince Eason, let me accompany you."

"Thomas." Ben glanced at Thomas.

Thomas spoke calmly, "The title of the Medical Mystic is not something to be tarnished by just anyone."

Even though he no longer used the title, he couldn't tolerate others exploiting it for deceit.

Ben looked at Thomas intently. "Have you

decided?"

He knew what Thomas stepping forward would mean.

It would expose his identity, which he had managed to keep hidden.

It meant re-entering the very limelight he detested, leading to the end of his carefree life.

Eason looked at Ben and then at Thomas.

His eyes flickered slightly.

Both Ben and Susan, as well as Thomas, seemed convinced that this Edel was an imposter, despite his diary proof.

Why was that?

Did they know the Medical Mystic?

on Thomas grew more intense.

gaze

it be that Thomas was...

“Dr. Thomas, are you...” Eason, taken aback, was about to ask something, but Thomas calmly nodded before he could finish.

Eason’s heart skipped a beat, followed by a surge of elation.

He had no reason to doubt Thomas’s words.

Firstly, Thomas was Ben’s close friend, and it was clear Ben knew about his true identity.

Secondly, the medicine developed by Thomas had effectively saved his father’s life, proving his extraordinary medical skills.

Eason was initially curious about where such a skilled doctor had suddenly appeared from, as Thomas was previously not well-known.

But if Thomas was indeed the Medical Mystic, everything made sense.

The Medical Mystic was a legendary figure in the medical field, who had risen to fame within a year and then disappeared just as quickly.

He had treated many people, leaving behind numerous legends, but after his disappearance, all traces of him were meticulously erased, making it impossible for anyone to find his true identity.

However, if the Medical Mystic was Thomas, it all fell into place.

With a friend like Ben, erasing some traces and allowing Thomas to return to a normal life would be no hard-task..

The more Eason thought about it, the more excited he became,

Initially, deciding to let Thomas take charge of his father's illness was somewhat of a gamble, given Thomas's lack of fame.

But now, knowing he was the Medical Mystic, he was filled with confidence about his father's recovery.

"Dr. Thomas," Eason said excitedly. "I never expected you to have such a hidden identity. I

As he spoke, he enthusiastically grabbed Thomas's hand.

Thomas tried to pull away but couldn't break free..

After a few attempts, he still couldn't escape Eason's grasp.

Eason was obviously too excited and Thomas' face darkened with annoyance.

"Mr. Nicholas," Thomas said, "are you sure you don't want to deal with the crowd protesting downstairs.

first?"

"Ah, right, of course," Eason suddenly remembered, quickly letting go of Thomas' hand. Seeing Thomas's

expression, he became even more cautious. "So, Dr. Thomas, are you going down with me to reveal your identity?"

Thomas narrowed his eyes, a chill in his voice. The reputation of the Medical Mystic is not to be tarnished.

He might not care for the title himself, but he couldn't let others exploit it for their own ends.

Hearing this, a flicker of excitement crossed Eason's face.

If Thomas was willing to reveal his identity, then Edel would surely not be able to cause any more trouble.

"Dr. Thomas, thank you," Eason said earnestly after taking a deep breath.

first."

Thomas smiled. "Let's solve the problem first."

“Right, let’s go, Eason quickly replied.

After Eason and Thomas left, Judith was still somewhat dazed.

She couldn’t help but look at Susan. “Susan... is Thomas really the Medical Mystic?”

Susan nodded affirmatively. “Absolutely certain.”

A glimmer of hope shone in Judith’s eyes.

The legendary Medical Mystic, renowned for curing even the most complex illnesses, seemed to hold the key to saving Alexander.

This hope was more significant than anything else at the moment.

The crowd outside the hospital grew, practically surrounding the entire building.

The guards at the hospital entrance were on high alert, striving to keep the crowd outside the hospital premises.

Initially, the situation was somewhat manageable..

The crowd, though large, hesitated to directly storm the hospital.

But then, someone shouted.

“Princess Ava and the Medical Mystic are here!”

The crowd parted ways as Ava and Edel approached.

The guards, following Eason's instructions, barred them from entering.

Ava, with a flash in her eyes, softly said, "Captain Jagger, could you make an exception and let us in? I know Eason wants power and sees me as a threat. But I really don't want to fight with him for power. I just want to get treatment for Alexander."/

2/9

09:48 Mon,

Chapter 388

Jagger, expressionless, replied, "Sorry, but the prince has ordered not to let you see the king again. Our guard unit only obeys the prince. If the prince says you can't see the king, we won't let you through. In fact, if the prince orders us to shoot you, I would execute that order without hesitation."

Jagger's icy tone suggested his strict adherence to Eason's command

However, his firm stance only fueled the crowd's anger

"Why can't she see the king just because the prince says so? The king belongs to the whole country, not just the prince they shouted.

Is the prince plotting a coup!"

"If the king were awake, he would surely meet with Princess Ava!"

"There must be a conspiracy"

People were shouting so fervently that a few nearly fainted from the intensity.

Alexander had ruled Tonico for many years as a beloved and effective king

The public had already been skeptical about the circumstances surrounding his poisoning, suspecting there was more to the story. They believed Easms refusal to let outsiders see Alexander was shady.

Now, with Jagger, the Captain of the Royal Guard, not only failing to calm the masses but also seemingly fueling their anger with his words, the crowd became even more restless

The noise from the crowd grew louder and mo

Ava's eyes briefly flashed with triumph.

She raised her hand to silence the crowd, then spoke with a seemingly righteous tone. "Everyone, please hear me out! Eason is my nephew, and I firmly believe he is not heartless or insane. His refusal to let me see Alexander might stem from some misunderstanding. That's alright, I can step back and not see my brother. But I have one small request, please let Edel enter the hospital. He is the Medical Mystic, and if he's allowed in. I'm sure he can be of help.

Ava's plea appeared almost desperate. "He's a doctor, letting him in shouldn't be a problem, right? I just want my brother to wake up sooner."

Her words moved many in the crowd.

Despite being a princess, she was barred from entering the hospital yet chose to step back instead of escalating the conflict.

How could people not be moved by such an action!

Hearing Ava's words, Jagger's expression grew colder as he retorted, "Prince Eason has already found the best doctor. Although this Dr. Thomas may not be famous and his medical skills unknown, since the prince has chosen him, we will unconditionally follow his orders!"

Jagger's words sounded odd.

While he seemed to be completely loyal to Eason, his statement felt like a subtle critique.

One was the famed Medical Mystic, and the other an obscure doctor with no reputation.

Yet Eason insisted on choosing an unknown.

What on earth did he mean?

The people, who already thought that there was something fishy, became more and more suspicious.

Some shouted angrily, others wept bitterly, and some even began to breach the security line.

Jagger scoffed coldly and fired a shot into the air.

Bang!

The world fell silent for a moment.

With a crazed look, he threatened. "All of you, leave immediately. If you continue this chaos, I will start shooting."

Shooting?

The crowd was stunned at the prospect of gunfire.

However, their protests only grew more frantic.

“Who gave you the right to shoot?”

“Does the King know about your actions?”

“We must charge in! King Alexander must be a victim of a plot by Prince Eason and this man.”

“Save King Alexander! Save Tónico!”

The chants roared louder as the crowd surged forward with renewed vigor.

Amidst the chaos, Ava shouted, “Although I don’t approve of violence, for Alexander’s sake, I can’t hesitate now. Please help us get Dr. Edel into the hospital!”

The Princess herself asking for help galvanized the crowd further, spurred on by instigators among them.

The atmosphere turned increasingly fervent.

Suddenly, someone shouted. “Dr. Edel, you must save the King, and charged towards the security line.

“Let Dr. Edel in the hospital.”

“Not allowing Dr. Edel to treat the King is equivalent to murder.”

“Dr. Edel has arrived, how dare you block him?”

One after another, people began to rush towards the security line.

“What should we do now, boss?” A guard asked Jagger, visibly panicked.

Despite having many officers, they were no match for the sheer number of civilians.

It was impossible to hold back the crowd.

Jagger’s gaze flickered as he coldly commanded. “Then shoot.”

“What?” The guard was shocked.

These were the citizens of Tonico.

How could they fire upon their own people?

Jagger shouted loudly, ensuring everyone could hear. “Prince has ordered to shoot! Kill a few, and the rest will fall in line.”

The crowd indeed heard him, and their rage began to spread like wildfire.

Far from retreating, they charged even more fiercely at the hospital.

Seeing the hesitation among his men to fire. Jagger scoffed and pulled out his gun

Whether Prince had given such an order or not, as the head of the Royal Guard, Jagger represented him.

By declaring it was the Prince’s order, he implicated the prince.

If he managed to kill a few people, it would be even harder for Prince to clear his name.

After this, Prince and the throne would be irrevocably estranged.

A cold glint flashed in Jagger's eyes as he raised his weapon and fired directly into the crowd.

"Stop!"

Eason accompanied by Thomas, had just arrived on the scene.

causing his

As he approached, he witnessed Jagger firing his gun, expression to shift subtly.

Jagger's gaze flickered, pretending not to hear, and continued to fire.

To completely ruin Eason, a few casualties were necessary.

Jagger, I'm ordering you to stop." Eason shouted.

"Your Highness." Jagger called out loud. "Rest assured, I will ensure that no one gets to see the king."
Eason was furious and wanted to say more, but the chaos was too much for mere words to control.

Some retreated, but many more surged forward in anger.

Jagger continued to shoot emotionlessly, aiming directly at the heart of one individual, intent on killing him.

This act would crush Eason's chance of succession.

With this shot, Eason would be forever nailed to a pillar of shame.

A slow smile crept across Jagger's lips as he prepared to take the shot.

Eason, realizing Jagger's intention, had a subtle shift in expression.

Clearly, the once fiercely loyal captain of the Royal Guard had long betrayed the Nicholas family.

Who was Jagger's true master?

Princess Ava?

Or someone else?

These thoughts swirled chaotically, but at that moment, they seemed inconsequential.

Jagger had fired his gun.

With clenched teeth, Eason acted with unprecedented speed, diving to shield the intended victim.

The bullet grazed his arm, flying off into the distance, leaving his arm bleeding profusely, staining it crimson.

The world fell silent for a moment.

The crowd looked on in surprise at Eason's action.

What was happening?

Eason had rushed out and saved someone from Jagger's gunfire?

Jagger's gaze flickered. Pretending not to have seen the prince's heroics, he aimed in a different direction, intending to fire again.

Eason, unable to tolerate anymore, stood up and blocked Jagger's line of fire, his voice cold, "You want to shoot? Fine, aim at me!"

Jagger's eyes darted about, weighing his options, then lowered his gun with hesitation.

"Prince Eason, it's too late to win over these people now. They are just rioters, deserving of their fate," he said..

With one sentence, Jagger twisted Prince Nicholas's act of heroism into an attempt to buy public favor. The crowd, initially swayed by the prince's bravery, grew angry again.

Was Eason there to buy their hearts?

As the scene was on the verge of erupting again, Eason spoke calmly, "Jagger."

"I am here," Jagger replied sternly, "I'm at your service, Prince Eason."

"I wouldn't dare command you," Eason said expressionlessly. "I'm just curious, what grudge do you have against me?"

"Why would you say that, Prince?" Jagger's gaze flickered.

Ignoring him, Eason turned to the crowd. "Do you really think Jagger is wholeheartedly supporting me? He seems to speak for me, but every word he says puts me on the spot. I never ordered him to shoot, yet he took it upon himself to do so, claiming it was my command. I couldn't bear to see lives lost here and risked my own life to save someone, only to be accused of currying favor?"

Eason said coldly, "Currying favor? Would I use my life for that? The bullet just now was aimed straight at my heart."

With Eason's clarification, the man he had saved spoke up. "Indeed, that's true. If it weren't for Eason, I would have been shot in the heart."

The crowd, having witnessed the whole incident, began to doubt again.

What was really going on?

Jagger glanced at the saved man and added. "So, it seems Prince had your own plans. I acknowledge that shooting was my own decision, and I should not have disrupted your plan."

Jagger's insinuation was that the man's rescue was just a well-orchestrated act by Eason.

Eason, however, just smiled at Jagger's suggestion, causing Jagger to feel uneasy.

What was behind that smile?

"So, do you still believe Jagger is on my side?" Eason asked the crowd in a neutral tone.

As the crowd observed Jagger, their agitation gradually subsided.

What was really happening?

Jagger was stunned.

He realized he had been too obvious in discrediting Eason.

If he truly was loyal to the prince, why would he be so blatantly undermining him?

Jagger felt a little upset.

He was a little too anxious.

Ignoring Jagger, Eason addressed the crowd. "Please trust me. I stand with all of you."

Although not everyone was convinced, the crowd calmed down.

Princess Ava then spoke softly, "Eason, I believe you."

Eason frowned, his guard up.

Ava continued in a gentle tone. "We are both relatives of the king. Everything we do is for his well-being. We shouldn't argue anymore. How about this? I won't visit the king. You take Dr. Edel into the hospital, okay?"

Her eyes flickered.

Whether she saw the king or not wasn't important to her.

If Dr. Edel could just get close to the king, the king's fate would be sealed.

Upon his death, she planned to manipulate the narrative and blame Eason.

Eason still had no chance with the throne.

"Yes, Prince. We trust you, but please let Dr. Edel treat the king."

“Yeah, he’s the Medical Mystic after all.

“Prince, saving the king is crucial.”

Voices rose and fell in the crowd.

A subtle look of triumph flashed in Ava’s eyes.

Although Eason had countered one of Ava’s schemes, she wasn’t fazed.

She had more tricks up her sleeve, intent on removing him from the line of succession.

Once Eason lost his right to the throne, she would be the most likely candidate to ascend.

‘Eason!

This time, let’s see how you choose.

‘Allowing Edel to treat the king would almost certainly lead to the king’s demise and your disqualification from kingship.

‘Refusing Edel’s assistance would only fuel public suspicion.

‘After all, Edel was hailed as the Medical Mystic, a highly skilled doctor. If you didn’t let him treat the king, wouldn’t that seem suspicious?

‘Once public opinion spread, Eason would also have no chance to sit on the throne.

“No matter the choice, you were set to lose. She thought.

As Ava revealed in her plotting, she heard a calm voice. "Does Edel really deserve to treat the king?"

Frowning slightly, Ava mockingly regarded Thomas, "Oh, it's you. Does the Medical Mystic not deserve it? Do you?"

She exaggerated her expression mockingly and turned to Edel, "Edel, they say the great Medical Mystic doesn't deserve to treat the king. Don't you have anything to say?"

"Haha." Edel sneered and showed an arrogant expression. "A nobody dares to challenge me?"

Ava said in a sweet voice, "Dr. Edel, you don't understand. Sometimes those with the least ability shout the loudest."

"He can only shout." Edel responded with scorn.

Edel had always carried himself with arrogance.

People generally believed that someone as capable as he claimed to be had the right to be proud. Rather than opposing him, they found Thomas's challenge to be presumptuous.

Thomas smiled calmly at Edel. "I hear you're the Medical Mystic?"

"Heard? I am the Medical Mystic." Edel said without hesitation.

"But you

not from Coraland, and the Medical Mystic is." Thomas pointed out.

Edel frowned, "Who told you the Medical Mystic is from Coraland? Haven't you seen my notes? They're all in Elorish."

Thomas raised an eyebrow, "Weren't you raised in Ethiopia from a young age? You wouldn't have much knowledge about Coraland, would you?"

"So what?" Edel grew more impatient, "What's the problem with that?"

Chapter 389

Edel's reaction made Thomas chuckle.

He looked at Edel and asked, "In the Medical Mystic's notes, there is this phrase, 'I will give you some color see see. Can you tell me, what does this mean?'"

Thomas posed the question fluently in Elorish, leaving Edel bewildered.

Is there anything special about this phrase?' He thought.

Ava's eyes flickered and she was about to speak.

Thomas glanced at her indifferently. "Both Tonic and Coraland inherit the same culture, so people from Tonic naturally understand this phrase. But Miss Nicholas, my question is for Edel. I'm curious, if the Medical Mystic is Ethiopian, why do his notes contain so many wrong Elorish phrases?"

Ava instinctively looked at Edel, unsure whether he was truly the Medical Mystic, but trusting those behind the scenes who claimed he was.

"Edel, please explain. What does the Elorish phrase I just mentioned actually mean?" Thomas asked. expressionless.

Everyone's eyes turned to Edel.

Thomas's query had raised a significant doubt.

Edel, feeling a wave of panic and sweating, didn't know how to respond.

How... how did he know what that meant?

Although the phrase seemed straightforward, the reaction of the Tonican people suggested it had a different connotation in Zathinese.

What could that be?

Edel didn't dare to say anything.

"Dr. Edel, you don't understand your own notes?" Thomas asked coldly.

"I... I just don't think I need to explain it to you, Edel replied through gritted teeth.

Thomas's smile broadened. "The Medical Mystic also wrote 'you shall rose' in his notes. What do you think that means?"

Edel was speechless.

It was a completely meaningless phrase to him.

He had skimmed over it in the notes, dismissing it as nonsensical babble.

Could it actually have a meaning?

Edel was stunned. “Does they also know about it?”

He looked around at the crowd.

Ava appeared nervous, wanting to say something but holding back.

Some in the crowd were starting to chuckle,

Eason couldn't help glancing at Thomas.

Who would have thought

Thomas was quite cheeky.

“You shall rose” was a completely nonsensical phrase. But read aloud, any Tonico person would get it – it sounded just like a popular dishy's name in Tonico.

If the Medical Mystic can't speak Zathinese, they would eat their hats.

The crowd's view of Edel began to shift.

If the Medical Mystic's notes really were like this, Edel couldn't possibly be the legendary doctor.

Because Edel simply couldn't be proficient in such unique Elorish.

Confronted with the skeptical looks of the crowd, Edel became increasingly panicked and blurted out, “You're lying! Those contents aren't in the Medical Mystic's notebook at all.”

In reality, they were in the notebook. Having read it several times from cover to cover, Edel was well aware of this.

Previously, to win the public's trust, he had published a few pages from the notebook, but he hadn't revealed the pages containing these contents.

Now, with the notebook in his possession, he claimed they weren't there who could force him to show it?

"Thomas, stop spouting nonsense. Dr. Edel is From Ethopia. How could he write such things?" Ava also began to realize there might be issues with Edel's identity, but what of it? She was determined to protect

him.

'Nonsense?' Thomas raised an eyebrow. "Ava, I didn't realize you were such a foolish person."

"What do you mean?" Ava asked, feeling somewhat uneasy.

Thomas said calmly, "Haven't you ever wondered why I know the contents of the manuscript?"

"Why?" Edel asked instinctively, then realizing his mistake, he hastily added. "There's no 'why. Everything you're saying is just made up."

Thomas glanced at him. "Is it? The Medical Mystic's notebook has page numbers. Since you're so confident, please reveal pages

Thomas emotionlessly listed several page numbers.

"Those pages, just show any one of them, and it'll prove that the Medical Mystic is actually from Komland. So, do you dare to show them?"

Ava instinctively looked at Edel.

Sweating profusely, Edel blustered, "The notebook is quite old. Some pages are damaged."

"Oh? What a coincidence? All the ones I mentioned are damaged?" Thomas looked at him with a mocking

smile.

Edel knew how implausible this sounded but had no choice but to play along. "Yes, all of them are damaged."

"Since so many are damaged, why don't I help you reconstruct them?" Thomas chuckled. "I remember page 8 was about the Medical Mystic treating an Ethiopian lord with a peculiar condition. It's a shame to lose such an interesting case. The lord, although a robust man, had a belly bigger than a pregnant woman's. Everyone thought it was due to years of obesity, but in fact, his belly swelled up within just seven days. This unusual symptom caught the Medical Mystic's attention."

Thomas spoke as if he had forgotten the seriousness of the situation, vividly narrating the case. He described the lord's condition, the Medical Mystic's exploration of the cause, and how he eventually cured the illness using traditional Chinese medicine methods, leaving nothing out.

As everyone listened, they became utterly engrossed.

But as they did, some began to look puzzled.

Why did Thomas know these details so clearly?

Some of the medical intricacies he described were such that only the Medical Mystic himself could know, weren't they?

Combining this with Thomas's earlier reactions, could it be that he was the real Medical Mystic?

Noticing the shift in the crowd's attention, Thomas remained composed.

With a smile, he addressed Edel. "Since you claim to be the Medical Mystic, you must be highly knowledgeable in traditional medicine, right? After all, the Medical Mystic is famously skilled in medicine. I'm just a humble, lesser-known doctor. How about we have a debate about medicines? The Medical Mystic, you wouldn't refuse my challenge, would you?"

Edel was drenched in cold sweat.

Having read the original manuscripts, he knew better than anyone that Thomas's description of the treatment was flawlessly accurate, even enriched with numerous details.

This led Edel to be the first to realize that Thomas was indeed the real Medical Mystic!

But then....

What should he do?

He was just a charlatan who had taken money to pretend, never expecting to run into the actual, long-lost Medical Mystic himself.

How would you say it in Romland's language?

"Showing off in front of the real expert?"

Chapter 390

"So, Dr. Edel, shall we compete?" Thomas asked with a smile.

Edel, visibly sweating, remained silent.

The crowd around them didn't care much about the subtleties. They saw a twist in the tale and thought the drama unfolding was quite enthralling.

In a moment.

“Compete.”

“Compete.”

“Compete.”

The onlookers started to chant and shout.

Ava’s face turned from green to white in quick succession.

She had rallied this crowd with the hope of pressuring Eason to change

doctors.

But now...

The crowd had turned the tables, putting her and Edel in a decidedly tricky situation.

After all...

Edel’s guilty demeanor had pretty much given the game away.

Could it be that Thomas was, by some incredible coincidence, the legendary Medical Mystic?

The noise of the crowd grew louder and louder.

With a slightly pale face, Ava asked in a low voice, "How confident are you?"

Dr. Edel's sweating seemed to intensify.

Having dared to impersonate the Medical Mystic, he naturally had some knowledge of medicine.

Indeed, his skills were actually quite impressive.

Among doctors overseas, he was known for his expertise in traditional medicine.

But the catch was...

He had never faced a true master.

Traditional medicine is a bit of an enigma. Despite similar learning methods and content, it's often the practitioners from countries rich in the medical culture who reach the pinnacle of this art.

While Edel could claim the title of king in the realm of traditional medicine abroad, in countries steeped in medical culture, he would pale in comparison.

Edel took a deep breath and slowly said, "Although I have some understanding of traditional medicine, my primary approach to treatment is modern medicine. Traditional medicine is just an adjunct for me. And to some extent, traditional medicine is... pseudoscience."

Edel, in his attempt to wriggle out of the challenge, had put his foot in his mouth.

Ava's face changed instantly.

Had Edel lost his mind?

Did he realize where he was?

How dare he make such a statement?

“Edel!” Ava sharply interrupted him, her voice tinged with anger. “Shut your
our mouth.”

“I...” Edel realized his blunder. Annoyed but determined, he continued, “I’m not dismissing traditional medicine, but from my perspective, modern medicine is indeed the primary focus of my research. So, I won’t compete with you. It’s not my forte.”

Edel was still trying to wriggle out of the situation.

sir.

Thomas sneered. “Is that so? So, Dr. Edel thinks that modern medicine surpasses traditional medicine in every aspect?”

Dr. Edel stiffened.

This was Tonico, a country rooted in medical culture.

Many people around him were watching him like hawks.

This was a tricky situation for Edel, but he had no choice but to respond.

Steeling himself, he said, “Yes.”

He thought to himself that if Thomas wanted to compete in modern medicine, he might not necessarily

be outclassed.

After all, he was among the top doctors globally.

“Very well,” Thomas said calmly. “Let’s do it this way. We’ll have a challenge where I’ll only use traditional medicine, and you’ll only use modern medicine. Right behind us is a hospital. You choose two patients with the same condition, and let’s see who can cure their patient first. How about that?”

This...

Edel’s eyes lit

1. up.

It’s well-known that traditional medicine works slowly.

Even if Thomas was the Medical Mystic. Smited to wing traditional methods, how could he possibly

Thomas was too full of himself.

“Abright, 10x decided then” Edel experly agreed. “Are you sure I get to choose the patient?”

“Of course. Thomas nodded.

“With so many witnesses if I win.” Edel persisted

Thomas glanced at him. “Then you’ll be the undisputed Medical Mystic, and no one will ever doubt you. Lagain

“Great” Edel was visibly energized.

Even if everyone knew he was a fake, winning would make him legitimate!

“Dr. Thomas. Although Eason had a lot of faith in Thomas, he still looked at him nervously at this point.

Everyone knows the strength of traditional medicine lies in nurturing health, while the advantage of modern medicine is its speed

Thomas was pointing out the weakness of traditional medicine against the strength of modern medicine.

Could this really work?

“Don’t worry.” Thomas said slowly his demeanor calm and unruffled, not showing a hint of urgency

His composure gradually endured. Even what calmed down as well.

Ava’s gaze flickered. Lori was renowned for nothing. Daring to claim himself as the Medical Mystic, he was among the top doctors. This time she didn’t think Thomas would win even if he was the Medical Mystic

This competition seemed like a sure win for Lari

With this thought, Ava cracked a slight smile “Wouldn’t it be a shame for such a contest to have no audience? How about I invite a few journalists and broadcast the whole event live?”

“Sure, Thomas said, raising an eyebrow

Ava squinted her eyes. Was Thomas overconfident?

But this played right into her handi

She continued. "I believe the public would also like to see what's happening. Why don't we broadcast it live on television as well?"

Thomas glanced at her and agreed. "Okay"

Ava narrowed her eyes.

This live broadcast meant that if Thomas lost publicly, even as the real Medical Mystic, there would be no coming back from it.

As for the chances of Thomas winning... they were extremely slim.

If Edel, one of the top doctors, were to lose to someone using purely traditional medical methods especially in terms of speed, then the gap between him and Thomas would be just too vast.

Edel was already at the pinnacle of medicine. Even if Thomas was more skilled, could he really leapfrog him in such a dramatic fashion?

That seemed impossible.

Mulling over the situation and feeling confident about her victory, Ava relaxed a bit.

She approached Edel and whispered. "Find some patients who need surgical operations."

Edel nodded subtly, sharing the same thought.

Surgery is the forte of modern medicine, and he couldn't believe that, no matter how skilled Thomas was, he could cure internal diseases that required surgery.

“Then, please Dr. Edel, go ahead and select the patients, Eason said, showing his complete trust in Thomas. He signaled, and soon someone from the hospital brought over a record book listing all the patients in the hospital.

Except for the floor exclusively reserved for treating Alexander, there were several hundred patients in the rest of the hospital.

Choosing suitable candidates wouldn't be hard.

After browsing the list, Edel quickly made a decision. Let's choose these two patients with appendicitis. They're both in their thirties, young men with stable vital signs and no other complications. The only issue Some inflammation in the appendix. Dr. Thomas, you can choose one of the patients first, and I'll treat

the other.”

Edel appeared quite magnanimous.

Eason's face, however, changed slightly.

Appendicitis isn't a severe disease, but the problem is....

The fastest and widely accepted treatment is surgery, removing the inflamed appendix.

But the issue is....

Thomas can only use traditional medicine.

Is he really sure about this?