

Crazy Love 391

Chapter 391

I'll choose this one," Thomas said, picking a patient.

Edel closely examined both patients, seeing no apparent difference between them, and readily agreed.

"So, Dr. Thomas, let's see the truth in action," Edel said with a slight smile, not waiting for Thomas's response, and turned to walk away.

Ava signaled, and several camera operators hurriedly followed him.

Thomas smiled and headed towards the hospital, followed by a few other camera operators.

At the same time.

At the entrance of the hospital, a huge screen was set up.

The screen was split into two, showing the treatment scenes of Thomas and Edel respectively.

The crowd gathered at the hospital entrance quieted down, intrigued by this unique medical showdown.

Currently, the best-accepted treatment for appendicitis is surgery, removing the inflamed portion.

Traditional medicine doesn't involve surgical removal of the intestines, so how would Thomas completely cure this disease?

It seemed like an impossible task.

Even if he truly was the Medical Mystic...

This challenge seemed a bit too daunting, didn't it?

As the hospital's entrance broadcasted the event, Ava used all her influence to ensure that at the same time, all major TV channels in Tonico were airing this medical showdown. They even provided background information about the competition on the screen.

"Whoever wins becomes the undisputed Medical Mystic."

It was all very direct and brusque.

Theresa, what are you doing here! Tonico is too chaotic right now. You've finished your work here. Let's just catch a flight back home as soon as possible." The agent looked around nervously at the crowd.

He had heard that the people of Tonico had just stormed the hospital where the king was being treated.

That was a major upheaval.

Most people would avoid such a scene, but Theresa, upon hearing the news, rushed over without even changing out of her filming clothes.

Wasn't this madness?

"Just go back first," Theresa said, looking up intently at the huge screen.

On the screen, Edel was already preparing surgical tools, while Thomas was still casually chatting with his patient.

"How can I go back alone?" her agent implored. "Theresa, I'm begging you, let's go back first, okay?"

Theresa shook her head. "You promised me a vacation after these busy days. I'm taking that vacation now."

Her eyes remained fixed on the screen, unblinking.

Thomas...

Could Thomas be the Medical Mystic?

In her memory, although Thomas held the title of hospital director, he was just in name.

She always thought of Thomas as an aimless doctor, just getting by each day.

She never minded that version of Thomas. After all, she earned enough to support them both even if he didn't work.

But now, to think that Thomas might actually be the legendary Medical Mystic?

"How is that possible?" Theresa murmured to herself.

In fact, when Theresa followed Ben and Susan to Tonico, she had already felt that something was amiss.

After all, Susan was here on official business, and if Thomas were just a mediocre doctor, why would he be involved?

Theresa lowered her gaze thoughtfully.

Had she really... never truly seen Thomas for who he was?

But deep down in her heart...

She wished Thomas had nothing to do with being the Medical Mystic,

She preferred he wouldn't get entangled in these complications.

Yet, now that he was already involved, what could she do?

She could only stand by his side.

Theresa's gaze gradually firmed up.

"Theresa, I did promise you a vacation, but you could go back home for it. Staying here is... too chaotic." her agent reasoned earnestly.

Theresa smiled softly, her eyes gentle as she looked at her agent. "You go back home. Don't worry, I'm an adult. I can take care of myself. There are reasons here that compel me to stay, people I must see."

Whether it was Susan or Thomas, they were both very important in her life.

If they were in trouble, Theresa wanted to stand with them.

This... the agent hesitated.

"Go back, your baby is waiting for you at home, Theresa said warmly.

The agent sighed, "Alright, Theresa, I... I'll leave first."

Her three-year-old child had been without her for several days. The child must be missing her, and she couldn't stay here with Theresa indefinitely.

“Okay, okay, don’t worry.” Theresa assured her a few times.

The agent finally left, looking back every few steps.

Theresa lifted her head, turning her attention back to the large screen.

While they were talking, Edel had already started the surgery.

Meanwhile, Thomas was still chatting

with his patient.

The crowd began to grow restless.

“What is Thomas doing? In another two or three hours, Edel will have completed the surgery, and he’s still chatting with the patient?”

“Is he still competing or not?”

“It doesn’t matter if he loses, but this contest is about the reputation of traditional medicine versus modern medicine. If he loses, it’s like traditional medicine has lost.”

“Thomas, if you can’t win, you’re betraying our heritage!” someone shouted provocatively.

The crowd’s emotions became increasingly agitated, with the voices of protest growing louder.

Theresa squinted her eyes.

The first person to shout was clearly doing it on purpose.

There were instigators among the crowd, stirring up emotions.

If this continued, any slight disadvantage would turn their anger towards Thomas.

This couldn't go on.

Covering her face, Theresa carefully made her way through the crowd to the front.

She saw Ava standing aside and walked straight towards her.

"Who's this?" the bodyguards surrounded Ava defensively.

Theresa smiled faintly, removing her hat and sunglasses. "Miss Nicholas, it's Rose. We met at a party before.

Ava was taken aback but recognized Theresa.

Previously a top model and now a film star, Theresa's fame in Tónico was undeniable.

They had even exchanged a few words at a party.

"Miss Austin." Ava narrowed her eyes slightly. "What can I do for you?"

Theresa spoke softly, "This medical competition will take several hours. I think everyone waiting here might be a bit bored. Miss Nicholas, how about this? I invite a few friends to come and perform some shows for everyone, free of charge? This way, no one will be bored. What does everyone say?"

She directed the last question to the crowd.

Ava's expression changed, about to refuse.

But the crowd, excited at the prospect of such a treat, had already started shouting in enthusiasm.

Theresa blinked innocently. "Miss Nicholas, it seems everyone is quite excited."

Ava's face turned a shade of green.

Having such a high-profile star close by, the ordinary people were naturally thrilled.

But with Theresa's appearance, the crowd's attention shifted. When the results came out, would the discussion be about the stars or the outcome of the competition?

Chapter 392 Ava was still scrambling for a response when Theresa immediately made a few phone calls.

With a beaming smile, she said to Ava, "Princess, I called some of my friends here in Tonic, and they've all agreed to perform voluntarily."

Theresa casually mentioned a few top-tier celebrities, instantly heating up the atmosphere on the scene. Ava's expression turned even more sour.

For the sake of maximizing the impact, she had arranged for this event to be broadcast nationwide. These celebrities, shrewd as they were, would never miss an opportunity for free publicity. How could they refuse Theresa's invitation?

At this point, Ava felt cornered and unable to refuse. Before the other celebrities arrived, Theresa took a microphone and sang off-key.

Despite her less-than-stellar singing, her good looks and fame made her oddly endearing. The audience's attention was captured, often erupting into hearty laughter,

Ava's people tried several times to regain the crowd's attention and stir their emotions, but their efforts were futile. Theresa, with just a few exaggerated high notes, had everyone laughing

When the other stars began to arrive, the event grew even livelier.

Standing next to Ava, Theresa remarked with feigned astonishment. "Princess, see how noble my friends are? Don't worry, we're all performing voluntarily, no payment needed from the Princess.

Ava was speechless.

Ava coldly chuckled, lowering her voice. "Theresa, trying to help Thomas? You might have diverted their attention for now, but when the results come out, the loser will still be pinned to the pillar of shame. And Thomas, he's bound to lose."

That's not necessarily true. Theresa responded calmly.

"We'll see," Ava said indifferently.

Inside, Theresa was far from as composed as she appeared.

While the stage was alive with song and dance, her gaze remained fixed on the large screen. Edel's surgery was progressing methodically.

Meanwhile, Thomas was still chatting with the patient.

'Chatting on and on, what could he possibly have to talk about so much? Theresa thought. She was getting anxious.

This guy better not mess up at this crucial moment!

Half an hour later, Thomas finally made a move.

He left the patient's room with a smile and soon returned with a bowl of herbal medicine. Theresa was momentarily stunned.

When had Thomas arranged for someone to prepare the medicine? She hadn't noticed at all. But that wasn't important.

What mattered was whether Thomas's herbal concoction could actually cure the illness. Theresa's heart was in her throat.

"How can appendicitis be cured without surgery?" Ava scoffed coldly. "Thomas is just putting on a show." "That's what you have to tell yourself, I guess." Theresa retorted instinctively, then continued to watch the screen intently. On the screen, Thomas was seen helping the patient drink the medicine.

After taking the medicine, the patient showed no significant reaction, continuing to chat cheerfully with Thomas. Did the medicine even work?

Theresa became increasingly nervous as time ticked by

Ten minutes later, the patient suddenly clutched his stomach in pain.

Ava's eyes lit up, thinking, 'Did Thomas just cause more problems with his medication?'

She signaled, and the security guards immediately rushed up, pausing all the performances.

The audience, initially dissatisfied, heard Ava announce. "The results are about to come out."

"Results coming out?"

The crowd instinctively turned their attention back to the large screen.

The patient Thomas had treated was seen going to the restroom, with a look of pain on his face.

This sparked a wave of murmurs among the onlookers.

Was Thomas's medicine really safe?

The answer came quickly.

Five minutes later, the patient who had gone into the restroom in apparent agony came out.

He stood upright, looking relieved and wearing a look of utter astonishment.

Thomas checked his condition again, then smiled faintly and pressed a bell.

Pressing this bell signified... the treatment was over.

Ava's face suddenly changed. How could it be possible?

Just one dose of medicine, and Thomas cured the patient?

Ava said coldly, "Although Dr. Thomas rang the bell, whether the patient is truly cured or not depends on the results of the medical examination."

Soon, the patient was taken for a full-body checkup. Minutes later, the results were in. The patient's inflamed appendix, which had been in a state of decay, had miraculously disappeared.

In other words, his illness was cured just like that?

Ava stared at the final results, feeling a wave of disbelief wash over her. How could this be possible?

Theresa, equally astonished, couldn't help but smile. "Princess, it looks like Thomas has won. He used thousands of years of our heritage. With traditional medicine prevailing, we should be happy. Why does the Princess look so displeased?"

Ava tried to force a smile, but she simply couldn't.

Her hands were clenched into tight fists.

Thomas had won.

He really won?

How could this be....

Still reeling in disbelief, Eason emerged, his face alight with joy, leading Thomas out. Dr. Thomas, Dr. Thomas." the crowd erupted into ecstatic cheers.

As for Edel, still in the midst of surgery...

Who cared about him now?

As the cheers died down a bit, Ava slowly spoke, "Dr. Thomas, did you really cure the patient with just

dose of medicine) is this critical, why didn't you publish the formula earlier so that all patients could benefit? That would truly be a demonstration of a doctor's benevolence, wouldn't it?"

Thomas looked at Ava calmly, "Miss Nicholas, your words reveal your lack of understanding. While modern medicine may have a fixed treatment and medication, traditional medicine differs. The same illness in different patients may need different medications. The formula I used was specific to that patient and not applicable to all. In traditional medicine, appendicitis is known as 'intestinal carbuncle'. There have been successful treatments for this condition since ancient times, and the cures by famous

doctors of the past are well-documented, yet their prescriptions vary greatly. This is the essence of patient-centered and individualized treatment. Thus, the practice of traditional medicine is easy to learn but hard to master. For someone like Edel to impersonate the Medical Mystic, he is far from qualified.” Ahint of scorn flickered in Thomas's cycs.

Ava was at a loss for words.

Eason chuckled. “So, everyone should now understand that this Dr. Thomas is the real Medical Mystic. If there’s anyone in the world who can save my father, it must be Dr. Thomas!”

“Dr. Thomas, Dr. Thomas!” The crowd cheered even louder. Ava, took a deep breath, her face growing increasingly pale. Regardless of her unwillingness to accept it, she understood... The outcome was decided.

The true Medical Mystic had revealed himself.

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Please be quiet, everyone.” Eason gestured for the crowd to calm their excitement before continuing, Recently, someone has been manipulating public opinion, spreading baseless rumors. First, I must tell you that my father was indeed poisoned. The origin and nature of the poison are unknown and extremely dangerous. As you know, Susan is the long-lost daughter of the Nicholas family, and Ben is her husband. Dr. Thomas here happens to be their good friend. It was only because of their relationship that Dr. Thomas agreed to come out of retirement to treat my father! I’ve been concealing Dr. Thomas’s true identity because, firstly, Dr. Thomas himself shuns fame and fortune, and secondly, due to the mysterious circumstances of my father’s poisoning, I wanted to see if we could draw out the person behind it.”

Eason’s words were mostly true with a bit of fabrication.

The crowd listened intently.

Eason paused and then continued. “But what I didn’t expect was that my silence would be exploited by some. They used this incident to manipulate public emotions, even trying to bring a fake Medical Mystic to treat my father. Had Dr. Thomas not proven himself as the real Medical Mystic, what would have been. the consequences of having such an unknown and sinister person near my father?”

The crowd shuddered collectively.

The reason Ava was able to stir up so many people was simple.

Alexander was truly a convincing and beloved king.

The public, concerned for his safety, had gathered here.

Now, Eason's revelation suggested that all this might have been a plot, sending a chill through everyone's

hearts.

Had they... been used?

And who kept insisting that Eason wanted to harm Alexander and usurp his position?

All eyes turned to Ava.

Feeling uneasy under their stares, Ava forced a smile. "Eason, what do you mean by that? It sounds as if you're accusing your aunt. I'm just concerned about Alexander."

"Aunt, I can't afford your kind of concern, and neither can my father." Eason's smile turned cold.

"What do you mean by that?" Ava asked, not pleased.

"You're asking me? Perhaps you should explain first why you went to such lengths to bring a fake Medical Mystic to my father. You've been loudly accusing me of wanting to seize power, but it seems to me that you're the one who wants to be queen."

Eason was blunt, speaking so straightforwardly in front of so many people.

Ava felt a pang of anger, a flicker of rage passing through her eyes.

She thought. What's going on with Eason?

Doesn't he understand any rules?

Such matters should not be discussed openly like this!"

Ava managed a forced smile. "Eason, you've misunderstood me."

"Is that so?" Eason replied with a faint smile. "Then, Aunt, I ask you to swear right here that aspire to be the queen in

your lifetime."

Ava was at a loss for words.

How could she possibly make such a vow?

Her silence only made the crowd more suspicious.

you

will never

Taking a deep breath and looking somewhat flustered, Ava said, "Enough of these childish accusations. It's getting late, and I'm tired. I'll take my leave now."

She turned and hastily left.

Watching her retreating figure, Eason's eyes darkened slightly.

Ava was never the real enemy.

She was just a pawn pushed to the forefront.

The real adversary was still lurking in the shadows.

Who could it be?

Who was manipulating everything from behind?

"I guess there's nothing left for me here, so I'll be... Thomas began, his tone urgent. Suddenly, his gaze shifted, and he froze.

Theresa?

Did he just see Theresa?

How could that be possible?

How could Theresa be here?

After Thomas made his appearance, Theresa, taking advantage of the crowd's focus on him, quietly blended into the throng of people.

She stood at a distance, silently observing Thomas's confident and assertive demeanor.

Once she was sure that Thomas's situation was resolved, she turned to leave.

Theresal Thomas, seeing her about to leave, couldn't help but shout out in urgency.

However, Theresa didn't even pause her steps and quickly left the scene.

Thomas, anxious to follow her, was immediately stopped by Eason, who whispered. "Don't worry, I'll have someone follow her right away. With so many people around, you can't afford to leave your protection. I'll bring Theresa to you."

Thomas was still anxious, but he knew his current situation was delicate. If he followed her, he might inadvertently put Theresa in danger.

Given the circumstances, he had no choice but to trust Eason.

As soon as Ava left, Eason signaled to some people who began to clear the crowd.

He then hurriedly escorted Thomas back to the hospital room.

Upon returning to the room, Eason paused, feeling like he was forgetting something.

But then he thought, if it slipped his mind, it probably wasn't that important.

He quickly dismissed the thought.

After several hours of surgery, Edel wiped off his sweat and emerged from the operating room in high spirits.

This surgery had been an exceptional performance for him.

It was just a minor surgery, but he had executed it perfectly, even finishing a bit faster than usual.

As for Thomas....

'He probably regretted everything by now. Edel thought.

Let's go.

Time to head out," Dr. Edel said with a slight smile, leading his assistant outside.

After walking a short distance, he frowned slightly.

Why were people looking at him so strangely?

But soon, Edel felt it was only natural.

He was about to win. These people must be admiring him.

Although the way people in Tonico showed admiration seemed a bit odd, it didn't matter to him. He could accept it.

With his head held high, Edel quickly approached the exit.

Suddenly, a piece of napkin blown by the wind landed on his head.

Edel angrily took the napkin. "Who threw rubbish everywhere? I..."

In the blink of an eye, he froze in shock.

The scene, previously bustling with crowds, was now deserted, with only a few sanitation workers quietly cleaning up.

“Excuse me, coming through,” a sanitation worker said calmly as he passed by Edel.

“Wait!” Edei grabbed the worker’s arm. “What’s going on? Where did everyone go? I just completed the surgery. I won. I am the Medical Mystic.”

The worker looked at him as if he were insane and disdainfully said, “The competition ended an hour ago. Dr. Thomas’s patient was declared recovered a long time ago.”

“An hour ago? That’s impossible.” Dr. Edel exclaimed, his eyes widening in disbelief. “Cheating, you must be cheating! I need to find Ava!”

Just as Edel pulled out his phone, a sudden cold sensation pressed against his forehead.

He stiffened and slowly raised his eyes to find a gun forcefully pressed against his brow.

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In the hospital room, someone quietly came in to report.

Eason’s gaze shifted, and he smiled. “Edel has been detained. I’ll go interrogate him to see if we can extract any information from him.”

“Then you should go quickly,” said Judith, her eyes showing signs of fatigue. “If you can find out something, it might increase the chances of your father waking up.”

"I understand." Eason reassured her with a hug, then turned to Thomas with a smile. "Dr. Thomas, try not to be so restless. My people just called. They will bring Miss Austin here shortly."

"You said 'shortly' five minutes ago, Thomas replied, visibly anxious.

Eason hesitated. "Well, five minutes... isn't really that long?"

"Not long?" Thomas exclaimed, exasperated.

Eason was speechless.

Susan, noticing the situation, couldn't help but smile softly. "Eason, you better go deal with Edel. I'll be here with Thomas."

Nodding. Eason swiftly made his exit, almost as if fleeing

Thomas watched Eason's retreating figure and sighed deeply.

He glanced at his watch and muttered under his breath. "Okay, now it's been six minutes."

Ben, watching this, couldn't help but frown. "It's just six minutes. Can't you be a little more composed?"

Thomas snapped. "If it were Susan you were waiting for, I'd like to see how composed you'd be."

Ben let out a scoff, confidently replying. "Of course, I wouldn't be."

Thomas was left speechless.

So, Ben was actually taking pride in such things.

Thomas couldn't help but wonder if he had mistakenly befriended the wrong person.

Susan couldn't help but smile at the scene, offering Thomas a gentle reassurance. "Don't worry, you came here to help me. When Theresa arrives, I'll explain everything to her."

Thomas's eyes lit up immediately, and he rushed over to grasp Susan's hand.

"Words are fine, but keep your hands to yourself." Ben warned, catching Thomas's hand with a hint of vigilance.

Thomas didn't argue with him. He just looked earnestly at Susan. "Susan, my life is in your hands now!
You

Must do what

A voice tinged with a trasing tone suddenly interrupted.

Thomas's body stiffened instantly

Slowly turning around, he saw Theresa with a slightly raised eyebrow, her gaze on him filled with subtle

Thomas felt as if his entire skin tightened.

He cautiously said, "Theresa..."

Afraid of saying the wrong thing, he called out her name and looked desperately at Susan for

Susan, ever so loyal, stood up to explain. "Theresa, actual

“Don’t worry, Susan, I’ll spare his life,” Theresa said with a slight smile, walking over and grabbing Thomas by the collar, dragging him outside.

Thomas was nearly scared to death, frantically signaling Susan for help.

Susan was about to speak up, but Theresa cut her off with a smile. Thomas, do you need someone else to speak for you! Don’t you have a mouth?”

Thomas was left speechless.

He replied, a bit appealingly. “I do, I do”

Then, regaining some confidence, he glanced at Susan Susan, who asked you to speak for me I can handle my own matters”

Suddenly taking charge. Thomas firmly grabbed Theresa’s hand Let’s go Whatever you want to know. I’ll tell you everything

Thomas walked away, pulling Theresa along with him

Susan watched them leave, somewhat incredulously, and turned to Ben “Does he always change faces this quickly!

Ben, rubbing her hair affectionately, replied with a calm demeanor You’ll get used to it.

Judith, observing their playful banter, couldn’t help but show a faint smile amidst her worry.

But her smile was fleeting, quickly replaced by a deeper concern as she looked at Alexander lying on the hospital bed.

‘Can my husband really wake up? she wondered silently.

In the adjacent room, as soon as the door closed, Thomas's composed demeanor changed drastically. He looked at Theresa with earnest eyes, "Theresa, I admit my guilt and am ready to repent. Just let me

plain a bit first..."

Theresa looked at him with a half-smile, slowly walking towards him.

Thomas felt his heart hang in suspense.

Bracing himself, he closed his eyes. "Regardless, it's all my fault. You can hit me, yell at me!"

"So, where did you go wrong?" Theresa asked softly.

"L... Thomas was scrambling for words when suddenly, he felt a warm touch on his lips.

Looking up in shock, he saw Theresa very close to him, her lips pressed gently against his.

In her eyes, there was a hint of tender warmth.

Thomas felt a stir in his heart and was about to reciprocate when Theresa suddenly pulled back.

She let out a cold huff. "That kiss is a reward for winning the competition. Overall, you were quite impressive."

"Handsome, of course, I'm handsome. Thomas shamelessly leaned in closer. "How about another kiss?"

Theresa looked at him expressionlessly.

Thomas immediately straightened up. I'm still a sinner. I don't deserve a kiss from Ms. Austin."

Playing around at a time like this, Theresa couldn't help but be both amused and frustrated.

Narrowing her eyes, she asked casually. "So, you are the Medical Mystic?"

Thomas's heart skipped a beat.

The inevitable question had arrived.

He organized his thoughts and cautiously said, "Theresa, I didn't mean to hide it from you. I am indeed the Medical Mystic, but I had given up that identity because of certain reasons. I just wanted to live quietly as an ordinary doctor. Before this incident, I never thought I'd pick up this identity again."

His anxious demeanor was evident.

Theresa, somewhat softened by his nervousness, sighed and said, "I know you became the Medical Mystic again to help Ben and Susan. I understand you're willing to do anything for your close friend Ben. And Susan is my best friend too. How could I stop you from helping them? What made me angry is that you left without saying anything. You could have explained everything to me before you left."

She looked at him steadily. "Or do you think I'm not trustworthy enough?"

"Of course not!" Thomas exclaimed, panicked. "T... I just didn't want to worry you."

"So, in your eyes, I'm that fragile?" Theresa raised an eyebrow

"L..." Usually quick-witted, Thomas found himself at a loss for words under Theresa's questioning.

Theresa sighed and turned to leave.

Thomas quickly grabbed her, "Where are you going?"

"Where can I go? Theresa responded irritably. "I'm already here. Are you going to send me away now? After I settle things with you, naturally, I should meet Susan and her family. Don't you have any manners?"

"Right, right, you're absolutely right!" Thomas instantly agreed with enthusiasm.

Theresa was at a loss.

She couldn't understand how someone who seemed so lacking in poise could be the legendary Medical Mystic.

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Seeing Theresa and Thomas return, Susan looked at Theresa, who playfully winked at her.

Susan, amused, said, "Theresa, thank you. I know words aren't necessary, but I still want to say it."

Theresa replied, "What are you talking about? You're my good sister. Of course, Thomas helping you is the right thing. What's the situation now?"

"We're just buying time for now," Susan said with a worried expression. The formula for the poison still has two or three unknown components. Thomas has been in the lab since he arrived, trying to identify these components."

Susan's face was filled with worry, especially considering the chaos in finances and Ava's repeated instigation.

Theresa, feeling sympathy, went over and hugged her.

Then she approached Judith and took her hand. "Auntie, don't be too sad. Things will get better."

"It's all thanks to you all for coming, especially Thomas. We owe him a lot for this situation," Judith said, feeling guilty. She knew Thomas wouldn't have intervened if it weren't for Ben and Susan.

"It must be fate, I guess. Heaven just won't let me live peacefully," Thomas said, trying to lighten the mood. "Don't look at me as if I'm heading to my doom. I'm off to the lab now. As soon as we identify the unknown components, we can develop an antidote." With that, Thomas quickly kissed Theresa and ran off.

Theresa's face turned bright red, and she pointed at Thomas, exclaiming in outrage. "You..."

Meanwhile, Eason arrived at the place where Edel was detained. Edel was still loudly proclaiming that he was the Medical Mystic and warning that they would regret imprisoning him.

"You should be very clear whether you're the Medical Mystic or not. I don't want to hear your nonsense. If you want to get out, tell me who instructed you," Eason said, looking at him disdainfully.

"I am the Medical Mystic, didn't I show you the notes?" Edel stubbornly insisted, thinking he still had Ava's support.

Eason scoffed, "The Medical Mystic? Do you think you're worthy of that title? How much did Ava promise to pay you? Do you think you'll live to spend that money?"

He looked at Edel like he was an idiot. Edel, realizing the gravity of the situation, said, "I... I can tell you, but you have to meet my conditions. Let me go and give me 2 million dollars."

Edel knew that if he didn't cooperate with Eason, he might not make it out alive, especially since he was involved just for the money.

Edel revealed to Eason that Ava had instructed him to impersonate the Medical Mystic to get close to Alexander, intending to kill him and frame Eason.

Eason was both surprised and yet found it somewhat expected. He struggled to accept this brutal reality of familial betrayal.

For years, his father had turned a blind eye to Ava's actions as long as they weren't too extreme, but she was ready to kill their family for the throne.

Eason calmed his emotions before seeking out Ben. He needed to gather evidence against Ava and clean up the finance department before his father woke up.

His first task was to deal with Jagger, the guard captain he once thought loyal. The thought made Eason's Kaze dim a little.

After discussing with Ben, they decided to spread the news that Thomas had identified the poison's formula and developed an antidote. Eason was curious to see if this would provoke any desperate actions.

That night, he had one of his trusted men sleep in Alexander's hospital bed, setting a trap to expose and capture all involved in one fell swoop.

As expected, the desperate can indeed take action.

Jagger came, looking around cautiously before approaching the bed, holding a syringe.

He didn't act immediately but stood by the bed, speaking to "Alexander."

"I really didn't want to come to this, but I have no choice. My family is still in their hands. I..."

His face twisted in agony as he picked up the syringe, his hands trembling, about to administer the injection.

Suddenly, the lights turned on, revealing Eason. Jagger dropped the syringe in shock.

“Jagger, I didn’t want to believe it, but you still came. I thought at least you wouldn’t act personally. Who instructed you?” Eason asked, although he was somewhat prepared, seeing it firsthand was still shocking.

the king. I’ve known my mission since I was born, but sometimes a mission can’t feed you,” Jagger said with a mix of

“I never thought of kill mix of anger and helplessness.

“I never wanted things to come to this, but once you harbor greed, you must pay the price.”

Jagger

was prepared for this end but couldn’t betray Ava. His own life was one thing, but his family was

innocent.

Do you think I don’t know if you don’t tell me? I was hoping you would redeem yourself. Take him for now,” Eason said, still somewhat reluctant to come to this point with Jagger.

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“Why? Why? You ask me why? How dare you ask me why?” roared Jagger, whose face suddenly became ferocious, looking at Eason as if looking at the enemy of his lifetime, “Your family has ruled the country for generations, while my family can only be your slaves for generations! My father got killed in a foreign country to protect the king, and we haven’t even found his corpse yet! In order to protect the former king, my grandfather broke one leg and has been a cripple until he died! Count carefully, how much has sacrificed for your family for generations! Now, I just don’t want to be a slave. I want to be a person, a dignified person. Am I wrong?”

His voice became sharper and sharper, piercing Eason’s ears like a knife.

Eason stared fixedly at him without saying a word.

my family

In the end, Jagger, who seemed to have finally vented his anger, collapsed on the chair and said with an indifferent look, Losers are always in the wrong. I lost, so now I'm at your mercy. Anyway, I'm unable to

resist."

"Do you mean it?" Eason asked slowly.

"Or what?" Jagger said with a sneer, "Your family owes debts of blood to my family for generations. Do you really think that my family deserves it?"

Eason said calmly, "Buddy, I don't believe that."

Hearing Eason address him as buddy. Jagger was stunned for a moment, and his face changed slightly.

When they were children, Eason had always enjoyed spending time with him and addressed him as buddy. Later, as they grew up, Eason gradually called him by his name instead of addressing him as buddy.

Now, the familiar way Eason addressed him seemed to have brought him back to the past when they were as close as brothers and promised each other that they would trust each other with their lives.

"I don't believe that," Eason said word by word, "Others may not know it, but you are supposed to know that my family has never regarded your family as slaves. You said that your grandfather broke a leg for the sake of the former king. Indeed, at that time, my grandfather and your grandfather were in danger and trusted each other with their lives. In the end, your grandfather broke a leg, while my grandfather got shot in the chest so that he died young. When my grandfather passed away, your grandfather came to see him. for the last time. They just made a silent exchange of smiles, and then my grandfather passed away peacefully. Before my grandfather passed away, he had asked to dismiss your family from

your post as the guardians of the royal family so that your father could be a civil official instead of a military official, but I think you are well aware of the result.”

Jagger fell silent.

“Your father refused,” Eason continued with sigh, “Your father and my father grew up together just like us. They are close friends and partners, both willing to give up their lives for each other.”

Jagger said in a slightly hoarse voice, “But my father died for him.”

Eason looked down and said. “So, when you grew up, my father once thought about forcing you to be a government official instead of joining the army. Buddy, what did you say to my father back then?”

Jagger lowered his head, saying, “The Lynns are born to be warriors rather than cowards.” At that time, he was only a teenager, but he stood in front of Alexander with a stubborn look.

Alexander turned down his request and forced him to quit. He refused to do so, locked himself in his room and went on a hunger strike for three days and three nights. In the end, Alexander, who failed to force him to quit, had to appoint him as captain of the guards.

Back then, he was so proud.

He thought that he, who had inherited the glory of his father and grandfather, would protect the Nicholas family until he died.

Then why did he suddenly change his mind?

Jagger was stunned for a moment and suddenly became a little confused.

Why did he suddenly change his mind?

Since when did he start hating the Nicholas family?

Chapter 397

Ben looked at Eason and said, "My men found out that Jagger's family members seem to be under Ava's control, and they are looking for opportunities to rescue them."

"I think you know what to do next. I'm going to find my wife. These people have caused my wife to be haunted with fear all this time. You should get rid of them as soon as possible," after saying that, Ben left without looking back.

Eason, who had recklessly left the financial problem aside, knew that now he should straighten it out.

As for Ava, he would not be soft-hearted towards her like his father. After all, she had been a threat to his family members' lives.

Eason was aware that it was impossible for Ava to do that with no backing, so she needed Jagger's help.

Eason came to the place where Jagger was locked up.

"I know you're worried about your family, but have you ever thought about whether your family can survive after you die?" Eason said.

Jagger seemed to have thought of something, kneeling down in front of Eason tearfully.

"Your Highness, please save my family. They are innocent and aware of nothing. Please help me for the sake of our painstaking efforts in guarding the royal family for generations, Jagger said.

As he spoke, a guard walked over and whispered something to Eason. Eason smiled, thinking that Ben was indeed awesome.

"It's really good news. Jagger, do you want to know what it is?" Eason said.

“What good news can I get? Jagger paused for a moment and said ecstatically, “Did you save my family, your Highness?”

“You aren’t stupid,” as Eason spoke, he winked at the guard who had just spoken.

The guard immediately clicked on the video that showed Jagger’s family. Looking at his family, Jagger couldn’t help crying.

Jagger, who calmed down in a short while, said, “Ava forced me to do all this. At first, I did it for money, but later things just got out of hand because they got evidence against me. Nevertheless, I also got evidence against them. In addition to the people she colluded with in Tonico, I know that she has the backing of an organization, but I don’t know the specific details.”

Jagger stared at him with a troubled look, continuing, “Your Highness, you must watch out for yourself. It is not easy to deal with that organization. Moreover, I beg you to protect my family.”

Eason nodded at him and left. With the evidence Jagger offered, he could arrest Ava.

So he held a cabinet meeting.

The ministers looked at each other in puzzlement because they, who had been more or less influenced by Ava recently, thought that Eason wanted to take over his father’s position. They asked, “Why do you hold the meeting today, your Highness?”

“I summon you here today to discuss an important matter. Princess Ava colluded with outsiders to poison the King. What punishment do you think should be imposed on her? Eason asked.

All of them were in an uproar, especially the one who colluded with Ava. His face was pale, but he still said firmly, “Your Highness, you can’t slander her Highness, do you have any evidence?”

“Evidence? You do need evidence. Since I dare to say that, I certainly have solid evidence,” Eason said, looking at him with disdain and throwing all the evidence at him.

He hurriedly picked it up and checked it. After that, he fell directly to the ground because he knew that it was impossible for him to defend himself.

The other ministers immediately asked to arrest Ava and all the other people who got involved in this. All the guards instantly took action, for fear that they would run away.

Eason couldn't wait to come to the place, where Ava was imprisoned, to interrogate her, "Where is the antidote?"

"Ha-ha, don't even think about it. There's no antidote at all," Ava said crazily, "Go to hell, all of you! If all of you die, I can be the king. Unfortunately, you didn't drink the soup that day."

"Do you think you're worthy of the throne? My father is aware of what you've done and just didn't tear the mask off your face considering that you are his sister. He's so nice to you, but you intended to kill him." Eason said indignantly. He really wanted to kill her, but his remaining reason told him that he couldn't.

"Arresting me is meaningless. You still can't save your father, haha," Ava said and laughed crazily, seeming to have lost her mind.

Thinking that he could not get anything out of Ava for the time being and Judith might have a solution, Eason turned to Judith.

Eason went to the laboratory first. Although he knew that Thomas was the Medical Mystic, he was still a little worried.

Seeing Thomas studying the reagents seriously in the laboratory, Eason didn't disturb him and just told Judith about what Ava had done.

"No one can help her out this time. I'll go and see her. Maybe she will say something, Judith said with a frustrated look.

She looked at Alexander, saying, "You've tolerated her all these years, but not only did she try to kill you, but she also wanted to kill our son. I'm sure you'll support me to do this." Tears streamed down her face as she spoke.

"Mom, it's unsafe for you to go there," Eason said worriedly.

Judith shook her head resignedly, saying, "I may be the only one who has a chance to get something from her. Don't worry, she has been locked up and won't be able to hurt me."

Thinking that Ava wouldn't be able to hurt Judith with him around, Eason agreed.

Susan gazed at them worriedly, but she knew that she could do nothing about it.

When they arrived, Judith said, "Let me talk to her alone." Although Eason was a little worried, he still left them some space. He stood outside so that he could rush in immediately if anything happened.

An hour later, Judith came out with her face bathed in tears.

Eason walked up to her in a hurry and asked, "Mom, are you OK?"

"I'm fine. You can get in and talk to her now. I think she will tell you this time," Judith wiped her tears and said calmly.

va was s

sitting

Eason sent someone to take Judith back to the hospital, and then quickly got in, finding that Ava composedly.

"I bought the poison from an organization called the Phoenix Collective. It's a new poison, so they haven't developed the antidote to it yet. I didn't lie to you. As for the organization that helped me do all this, it was Harrison who told me about it. You are no match for them. They are very powerful and influential in many fields and countries," Ava said.

Eason was shocked. After all, he had never heard of this organization.

Chapter 398

Despite Ava's many efforts, no information about the antidote was found. Now, they could only hope in

Thomas.

He thought maybe Ben would know about the Phoenix Collective, so he went to find Ben.

Upon mentioning Harrison, Ben narrowed his eyes and smirked contemptuously. "It seems we were too lenient with Harrison before. I didn't realize he was involved with such a secretive organization. I've heard of the Phoenix Collective but didn't pay much attention to it. It looks like I underestimated them."

This isn't the Phoenix Collective. It's more like hell," Eason said, raising an eyebrow.

"We'll have to start with Harrison then. I want to see just how capable the Phoenix Collective really is," Ben said confidently.

As they were discussing their plan of action, Thomas suddenly said, "I've figured out the formula for the poison. I finally know what the unknown ingredient is."

Everyone rushed to Thomas's side. "Now that we know the formula, we can develop the antidote. We should have results within a week."

After saying that, everyone was extremely excited. Ben looked at Susan and smiled. Susan also smiled at Ben.

Theresa ran over and hugged Thomas, saying. You're amazing. Then she kissed Thomas.

Thomas was taken aback and a bit confused. After a moment, Thomas said to Theresa, "Do that again, I didn't quite feel it." Blushing. Theresa replied. "Feel what? Just go and make the antidote. Hurry up

and develop it."

"Alright, alright, I'm on it," Thomas said, giving Theresa a quick kiss before leaving.

A mix of

Theresa watched him go, helplessness and happiness on her face.

Holding Judith's hand, Susan said, "Look, the antidote will be ready soon. Your father will be fine."

"Yes, thank goodness for all of you," Judith said, looking around the room with a relieved smile.

The more Ben investigated the Phoenix Collective, the more shocked he became. As Eason had said, it was like hell.

The Phoenix Collective was developing a toxic gas with devastating effects, comparable to a nuclear bomb, a threat to all-countries.

In addition, they also had a drug development center, smuggling, and drug trading, which were not good things.

They also owned several legitimate companies, dominating various industries.

What shocked Ben even more was discovering Timothy, presumed dead, was actually with Harrison.

Using the name King, Ben shared the Phoenix Collective's actions with world leaders. They needed global unity to combat it.

Soon, Tonic received invitations from various world leaders to discuss eliminating the Phoenix Collective. After a meeting, countries began to take action.

Before long, several large enterprises quietly went bankrupt, and the drug and toxic gas factories were raided.

Realizing his enterprise was inexplicably targeted by the government, Harrison knew it was over. "You can go. You're not one of us and you can still escape." But before he could finish, the police arrived and arrested everyone.

Timothy didn't try to defend himself, as he had nothing left to hold onto.

In the hospital, Thomas excitedly ran to the ward, announcing, "The antidote has been developed. I'll administer it to Mr. Nicholas first."

Everyone stared fixedly at Thomas.

"Done. It was hard to focus with all of you staring at me like that, Thomas said, half-jokingly.

Seeing Eason about to speak, Thomas quickly said, "He won't wake up immediately. He's too weak. It'll take some time."

Ben, feeling relieved that things were settling down, suddenly remembered Timothy. Though he didn't want to bring him up, he thought it might affect Susan to know he died in front of her.

"Timothy didn't die, but he got involved in some activities of the Phoenix Collective because of Harrison. So, he's been arrested," Ben said.

“It doesn’t matter to me whether he’s dead or alive. His life is his own,” Susan said, though deep down, she felt a sense of closure, remembering how he had fallen in front of her,

A few days later, Alexander had fully recovered.

With his mission accomplished, Thomas decided to leave with Theresa.

“We’ve been here for quite a while, and Mr. Nicholas is fine now. Theresa and I plan to explore Tonic a bit, so we won’t disturb your family reunion. Thomas said.

“It’s not a disturbance at all. But since it’s your first time in Tonic, let me arrange some sightseeing for you. Eason offered hospitably.

“No need, we prefer exploring on our own, Theresa quickly replied.

“Yeah, don’t interrupt our alone time,” Thomas cheekily said.

Theresa glared at him with a red face.

“Alright, alright, we won’t be third wheels,” Susan said, grateful for their help but knowing that thanks were not enough to express her gratitude.

After they left, the family returned to the palace.

“I want to include you in our family registry. Would that be okay?” Alexander asked Susan cautiously.

Eason and Judith also looked at Susan expectantly.

Seeing their hopeful eyes, Susan couldn’t refuse and agreed. “But let’s skip any ceremony. I still plan to return to Coraland. After all, that’s where my home is.”

Finishing her statement, Susan looked at Ben, who gazed back at her affectionately, touched that she referred to Coraland as her home.

Chapter 399

That day, Alexander still hosted a family dinner for her at the royal palace.

The dinner was intimate, only including a few of them, as Susan didn't want too much attention.

During the dinner, Susan suddenly felt nauseous.

"What's going on? Are you feeling unwell? I'll call the doctor right away." Concerned, everyone gathered around her.

After pondering for a moment, Susan looked incredulous. Though she couldn't believe it, she realized it had been a long time since her last menstrual period, but she hadn't noticed any other symptoms before.

The doctor checked her pulse and said, "You're pregnant, congratulations."

Although Susan had suspected it, hearing it confirmed was still a surprise. She turned towards Ben.

Ben held her hand and looked at her lovingly.

"What? Is it true?" Everyone looked at the doctor in surprise.

"Previous reports only mentioned Susan had difficulty conceiving, not that she couldn't. It must be true, Ben said proudly.

"Yes, she's three months along. How did you not notice this sooner?" the doctor said, somewhat bemused.

“I didn’t have any symptoms, and there were so many things going on that I didn’t think about it,” Susan replied playfully.

“Maybe the stress kept the symptoms at bay, but now you need to be more careful and ensure proper nutrition.”

“We will. everyone chorused in agreement.

Knowing Susan was pregnant brought joy to everyone, especially Mr. Landor, who was delighted at the prospect of having a great-grandchild.

So Charlie said, “Ask them to come back as soon as possible with the guarantee of Susan’s health. They have to take good care of Susan.

“We were planning to return soon anyway. There are many things to handle at the group, Ben said seriously.

Alexander and Judith were reluctant to let Susan go so soon and hoped she would stay longer.

But Ben didn’t want to be away from his wife, so they decided on a return date.

Thomas and Theresa, having finished their travels, decided to return with them.

On the day of departure, Alexander and the others came to see them off. After all they had been through,

Susan was quite emotional.

Seeing their tear-streaked faces, especially Judith’s, Susan felt a pang of sadness.

“Dad, Mom, you can always visit us in Coraland. I’ll come to see you whenever I can.”

“What did you call us?” Alexander and Judith were incredulously happy.

“Dad, Mom, after going through so many things, I know that you are really good to me, and I can’t bear to part with you.”

Alright, I’ll visit. Once things settle here, I’ll come to see my grandchild’s birth and help you with the baby,” Judith said, wiping her tears and smiling.

“Dad will come too. Once I hand over responsibilities to Eason, I’ll join you and the grandchild,” Alexander said, excited at the thought.

Eason rolled his eyes at his father. “You’re still fit and fine. Continue your duties. I still need to find my wife.”

Then, looking hurt, he turned to Susan. “Aren’t you going to call me Eason?”

“Yes, yes, brother, we’ll be waiting for you.” Susan replied with a smile.

Months later, as Susan’s due date approached, Judith had already come to stay with her, and Alexander had arranged to be there too.

In the delivery room, Ben watched Susan with a look of tender concern, silently vowing not to let her go through childbirth again, finding it too painful.

Thankfully, they were expecting twins, so even if they didn’t have more children, they would still have two.

They had decided not to find out the gender of the babies beforehand, feeling that no matter the sex, the children were theirs.

The cries of the babies filled the room as the nurse announced, "It's a boy and a girl, both healthy, and the mother is safe too."

"A boy and a girl, that's wonderful! Now I have a great-grandson and a great-granddaughter. Bring them here, let me see them," Charlie said joyously.

"We have a granddaughter and a grandson, I'm a grandmother now. I want to hold my grandchildren too, Judith said, holding Alexander's hand.

Everyone eagerly wanted to hold the babies.

But ultimately, they let the great-grandfather and grandmother hold them first, while the others looked on cagerly.

After Susan was discharged, Alexander suggested they take a family photo since everyone was together. Everyone agreed, and they arranged for a photographer to capture their family portrait.

Life with children seemed to be more lively, but it was not very busy because Ben and Susan were also living a comfortable life.

After all, Mr. Landor and Judith had been basically accompanying the two babies.

Thomas, seeing his friend Ben's happy life, proposed to Theresa. Of course, his mother's urging played a part in this.

However, Theresa posted on the Direct Entry Ph. D. program. In addition, she was a model and an actor. She said with some hesitation, "Isn't it good for us to be like this now? Can we talk about the

marriage later?”

“Even if I’m willing to wait, my mom isn’t. Getting married won’t affect your career or studies. You can continue doing what you want.”

I’ll think about it,” Theresa replied, sticking out her tongue playfully.

But Theresa’s mother didn’t give her that time to think.

Soon, they were married, arranged by both sets of

parents.

Alexander had suffered a great loss due to the poisoning last time, so his body always had some minor problems.

Therefore, seeing that the relationship between Eason and Emma was becoming more and more stable, he let them go to the Tonic to get married.

Not long after the marriage, Alexander completely gave up his position to Eason. He also came to Coraland to accompany Judith and the children.

Though everyone was busy, especially Thomas after his identity as the Medical Mystic was revealed, they would hide for a period of time if they didn’t want others to find him.

But everyone still managed to gather annually, creating a lively and joyous family atmosphere.

Every time Susan looked at this scene, she remembered her decision to marry Ben in place of Yana. She was grateful for that decision, as the happiness of her later life made her forget the misfortunes of her earlier years.

Looking at Ben, who gazed at her adoringly, it was clear they were deeply etched in each other's hearts, a timeless bond.

Chapter 400

Jagger looked at Eason, his eyes flickering with a complex mix of emotions.

Taking a deep breath to stabilize his feelings, Jagger spoke softly, "Let me go, but not just like that. Your Highness, I need you to subject me to all kinds of tortures, the more horrific, the better. When you let me go, just leave me barely alive. Only then will they believe."

Eason narrowed his eyes. "What if they don't save you? After being hypnotized for so many years, you've probably revealed everything you could. What use could you possibly be to them now?"

Jagger smiled faintly. "What if they do?"

He said calmly, "If I die, then so be it. I deserve it for the crimes I've committed."

Eason fell silent, his gaze dropping.

"Your Highness, this is my only chance at redemption for the heinous sins I've committed," Jagger said, his body trembling slightly.

After a while...

Eason nodded. "Alright. But you must understand, my father has only one month left. You must get the antidote within that time."

"I understand." Jagger nodded.

Eason closed his eyes and when he opened them again, they were cold and resolute.

He turned and left the room.

Shortly after, several men came in and seized Jagger.

Eason didn't discuss Jagger's plan w

anyone else. If Jagger wanted to gamble, they would gamble.

As for the outcome... Eason didn't place much hope in Jagger.

His greater hope was still pinned on Thomas.

After all, Thomas represented the pinnacle of medical skills.

Perhaps a miracle might occur?

Three hours later, a bloodied Jagger was thrown into the moat surrounding the palace. Eason dared not arrange for anyone to monitor the situation. Whether Jagger lived or died was left to fate. The next day, those cleaning the moat reported no discovery of a body, which somewhat relieved Eason.

Jagger... must have been taken away.

But whether he could infiltrate the enemy's ranks, gain their trust, and obtain the antidote, all remained uncertain.

That day, as Eason was about to check on Thomas's latest progress at the hospital.

He discovered a note on his temporary office desk.

Eason could not help but frown.

He quickly looked around but did not see anything.

The hospital was temporarily requisitioned, staffed entirely by his people. After Jagger's exposure, he had thoroughly vetted the personnel several times. Those remaining were essentially his most trusted aides.

However... this note still appeared here without anyone noticing.

A secret organization, perhaps?

Huh, it's getting more and more interesting.

Eason opened the note expressionlessly.

It contained just one line.

[Exchange Susan for Alexander's life. 5.]

Eason's pupils were constricted sharply.

Timothy!

The handwriting matched exactly with the notes he had found in Timothy's office!

This note was sent by Timothy.

Exchanged Susan for Alexander's life.

The message's meaning was clear enough.

But what about the number 5 at the end?

What did that signify?

Eason's brow furrowed.

He had a rough idea of why Timothy wanted Susan, and from Timothy's information, he had a rough idea of the relationship between Susan and Timothy.

Was Timothy harboring resentment, seeking revenge on Susan?