

The Almighty Dominance - Chapter 11[732 words]

Chapter 11

However, before Alex replied, his phone rang suddenly, catching everyone's attention. He glanced at the screen and moved to a corner to take the call.

A few others glanced over, and one burst into laughter.

"You guys won't believe this," someone said, chuckling. "That dude's trying to scam all of us. Guess who just called him? Alfred Kingston! Can you believe that?"

"For real? He went that far? Thank God we know he's just a king of scum."

Alex answered the call, his voice low and serious."

"I'm sorry to disturb you, young master. My daughter's condition suddenly worsened," Alfred Kingston's desperate voice came through the speaker.

"I don't know what else to do except to ask for your help," the voice continued, trembling with worry.

"Pick me up. I'm at the Noble Knight Club."

"Yes, sure! Thank you very much, young master. I really appreciate your kindness.

I'll send someone to pick you up right now."

Alex ended the call and turned to Michelle.

"I'm sorry, but I have to decline your invitation for dinner. There's an urgent matter I need to attend to."

Someone chimed in with a mocking tone, "Sure, Alfred Kingston called you, right? Off to your private banquet?"

Everyone erupted in laughter.

"Damn, this is the first time I've met someone so good at bragging," another added.

Lyra smirked, "Yeah, go ahead, enjoy your fantasy meeting with Alfred Kingston or whoever he is. Remember, you'll never fit into our society."

Michelle stood up and offered, "Alright, I'll walk you to the front."

Sophia suddenly called out to Alex, her voice cold and lowered, "I'll transfer

\$10,000 into your account monthly. Use it for your expenses, just don't come near me. You got it?"

Alex chuckled. "How about this? As your husband, I'll transfer \$1 million to you every month, and you won't have to do anything for me."

"Why not make it \$10 million monthly?" Sophia asked, sarcastically.

"Sure, if you want. I can make that happen," Alex replied easily. It was not a big problem for him.

"Enough with your bragging," Sophia snapped.

She felt her face burning, it was so embarrassing, even without the others listening.

"Handle yourself and keep your money in your dreams. I don't need that empty bullshit."

Sophia didn't believe what Alex was saying, but he kept his composure.

As he wanted to walk out, Lyra stepped forward, blocking his path.

"You cannot go yet," she said, her tone serious.

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"Why?" Alex asked.

Lyra crossed her arms. "You have to apologize to Sophia for embarrassing her today. And to me too, for bringing you here. Are you just going to walk away after we caught you in those lies? Where's your manners?"

Sophia waved her hand dismissively. "Never mind, it's not necessary. The quicker he leaves, the quicker we're free from this embarrassing situation."

"Sophia is right. Off you go!" Lyra sneered.

Alex sighed and walked away.

As he reached the entrance, Michelle followed, her eyes lingering on him with curiosity and longing.

'If he married me and I could get \$10 million a month without lifting a finger...'

The thought made her heart race. She'd never let a man like that slip away.

At the entrance, they spotted a security guard talking with a man in a luxurious business suit.

The glass doors slid open, and the man straightened up, bowing respectfully to Alex. \$1

"Sir, I'm your driver, here to pick you up."

He led Alex to a sleek, black limousine and held the door open.

Michelle, stunned, turned to the security guard. "Do you know that driver?"

"Yes," the guard replied. "He's from the Kingston family. He usually drives for Mr. Charles Kingston."

Michelle's eyes widened. "Mr. Charles Kingston?"

"Yes, Charles Kingston is Alfred Kingston's son. Sometimes he comes here with friends."

Michelle's eyes widened as she realized Alex's connection to Alfred Kingston.

She shot a sharp look at the guard. "You'd better keep quiet about Mr. Alex. Your loose lips could get you fired. Understand?"

"Yes, ma'am," the guard replied quickly. "I don't know anything about the man."

'As Michelle watched the limousine drive off, she wondered why Alex's wife treated him like a loser.

'If she can't appreciate her luck having a husband like Mr. Alex, Michelle thought, smirking, 'then I will.'

Determined, Michelle vowed to keep this secret. The fewer people who knew about Alex's true identity, the fewer competitors she'd have. 1

Meanwhile, at the Kingston mansion, Jasmine Kingston, once the top beauty of the Vancouver was writhing in pain, her face pale and twisted with agony.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she whispered, "This is too painful... I'd rather die." 9

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A few minutes after Alex arrived at Kingston's mansion, the old butler, already waiting at the entrance, greeted

him.

"Respected Sir Alex, Master Alfred asks for forgiveness as he has not returned home yet. He asked me to guide you in checking Miss Jasmine's condition."

"No problem, take me to her," Alex replied.

The butler led Alex through the luxury long hallways. As they approached Jasmine's room, a sharp, sterile medical smell filled the air.

An older woman was already pacing back and forth there anxiously.

Upon seeing Alex, she immediately turned and rushed to him.

It was Jasmine Kingston's mother, Jessica Kingston.

"Doctor, please help my daughter!" Jessica pleaded desperately.

"Calm down. No need to worry."

Alex saw a young woman lying still on the bed, her breathing shallow and labored.

She appeared to be in her early twenties, her once-beautiful features now overshadowed by a sickly pallor. (3) Her face was ashen, her body trembling uncontrollably, and tears clung to her lashes, silently testifying to her agony. Alex placed his fingers on her wrist, while Jessica watched anxiously. Without delay, Alex turned to the butler, "I need these 19 ingredients." He listed the names of specific herbs, along with their precise weights. "Make the room temperature 35 degrees Celsius," he instructed firmly. 1 "Also, prepare a bathtub. "

"What's the bathtub for?" Jessica questioned suspiciously. 1

"Do you want me to waste time explaining while her condition worsens, or we start treating right now?"

Alex asked solemnly.

Jasmine's condition was worsen by the second. If she wasn't treated immediately, she may not survive. (1)

"A-alright, then," Jessica mumbled.

Her anxiety grew as she realized how paler her daughter was getting as every second passed by.

She turned to the butler. "Be quick!"

The butler quickly moved to action, summoning the servants.

Within two minutes, the bathtub was ready and the 19 ingredients were handed over to Alex.

As he clenched his hand and then opened it again. The originally 19 herbs, minerals, and other ingredients had all turned into powder in his palm.

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He poured half the powder of the ingredients into the tub.

"Now, I need a maid to take off her clothes and put her in the bathtub."

Alex couldn't do that himself, of course.

"D-doctor, i-is it necessary?"

Jessica looked at Alex with doubt in her eyes.

From the moment she saw Alex, she couldn't help but think he was too young to be a seasoned doctor.

help

And now, he was asking her daughter to be undress-wasn't he taking advantage of her daughter?

She was skeptical.

"Rest assured, your daughter will be submerged in the tub and I won't see anything." Alex said simply after sensing Jessica's concern."

"How could you not see? The tub is so

... shallow.

"}

However, before she finished, she noticed that the originally clear water had unexpectedly become murky.

It took on a deep blue color with occasional silver flecks, like the night sky.

Holy shit!

Was this poison or medicine?!

Her jaws dropped.

Just then, the door burst open, and a man hurried in, followed by a middle-aged doctor. 1

"Mother, we're lucky-Professor Jenkin is here!" Jasmine's brother, Charles, announced. "I finally managed to get him. Now sister is surely saved."

"Doctor Jenkin, thank God you were willing to come," Jessica rushed to the doctor's side. "Please, help my child." Jenkin was a renowned Divine Doctor and a famous professor from Vancouver. And mostly importantly, he looked 'seasoned enough.

Jessica really couldn't believe Alex! And Dr. Jenkins' arrival filled her with ecstatic joy. 1

"Don't worry, I've reviewed her diagnosis on the way here. I know what her problem is, and she'll be healing within just an hour," Doctor Jenkin said confidently.

"Hey there, you must be the quack who fooled my dad, aren't you?"

Charles disdainfully sneered at Alex, dismissing him as too young, and wondered why his father had invited such a fraud..

"My sister doesn't need your treatment. Now get out of Dr Jenkin's way!"

Then, he respectfully invited Jenkin, "Please, do help my sister."

With an air of pride, Dr. Jenkin nodded.

"Alright."

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All this while, Jessica didn't stop her son. It was clear she also favored Dr. Jenkin

more.

Alex shook his head and stepped aside.

If it weren't for Alfred's sake, he would have left right away

425 BONUS

Dr Jenkin quickly examined Jasmine and then confidently pulled a vial of liquid medicine and a syringe from his medical bag.

"Just as I expected. It's only a minor illness. With a single injection of this medicine, she will be cured immediately.""

Charles was overjoyed.

Now, his father had no reason to criticize him for being useless anymore, 1 The doctor he invited was far better than this fraud his father had brought in.

He looked smugly at Alex.

"See, you fraud? This is a real doctor who cures illnesses and saves lives, unlike you. Don't think I don't know your dirty intentions, preparing a bathtub and all." Meanwhile, Dr. Jenkin was about to inject Jasmine with the medicine. Alex, however, furrowed his brow.

"If you give her that injection, it won't cure her, but will actually put her life at risk."

He had recognized the medication immediately and confirmed that it was incompatible with Jasmine's condition. And this could indeed be deadly.

Jessica gasped, not knowing what to do next. 3

Instantly displeased, Dr. Jenkin stopped midway.

Given his status, he would not tolerate someone like Alex questioning him in front

of Kingston.

Charles was furious.

"Who the fuck do you think you are to question Dr. Jenkin? Do you even know who he is? Dr. Jenkin is the vice president of Vancouver Medical Association!"

"If you continue to interfere with Dr. Jenkin's treatment. I'll have you beaten to death and fed to the street dogs." "Believe it or not, just don't end up regretting it." Alex said calmly. 1

"You fucking shut up!" Charles roared with rage. "I'll deal with you later."

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GET IT NOW

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25 BONUS

Dr. Jenkin added.

"Young lad, it's fine if you lack ability, but you'd better not speak recklessly. Not

only does it make you look foolish, but it also delays others."

"Doctor Jenkin, please treat my sister. Don't listen to this astard." Charles snarled, pushing Alex away-

"Who is this young man, anyway?"

Charles looked at Alex with great disdain.

"Never mind, Doctor Jenkin. He is just a scammer who scammed my father."

"You're wrong. I came because Mr. Alfred asked me." Alex calmly said, "By the way, do you want me to treat her or not?"

Jessica hesitated, torn between her husband's wishes and lisinine's condition

She glanced between Dr. Jenkin, who had treated many famous people, and the young man barely older than Jasmine,

"You are still young," she spoke. "Let Doctor Jenkin treat my daughter."

"You heard my Mom, right?" Charles said. "Now fuck off se Doctor Jenkin can start." 1

"Go ahead then," Alex coldly stated.

Dr. Jenkin sneered. "Listen, young man. If you think you can use me as a stepping stone to win favor with the Kingston family, you're gravely mistaken."

Turning to Charles, he added, "If you keep this man here, I won't treat the patient. He's already disrespecting

me."

"Get out, scumbag!" Charles yelled. "Never come here again, or I'll break your legs!"

He pushed Alex out, then turned to the butler. "Make sure he never crosses our entrance again."

The butler hesitated. "Young master, but your father said

"My father made a mistake. Get him out," Charles snapped.

Alex walked out the room. T

He had cured thousands but had also watched hundreds die because they refused to believe in him.

Life and death were matters of fate. As a healer, he couldn't force his treatment on anyone.

Jasmine started moaning in pain, her body writhing in discomfort.

Jessica cried out, "Doctor, please help my daughter!"

Dr. Jenkin noticed Alex had already left the room and sneered, "That youngster is

a thousand years too early to challenge me."

"Doctor Jenkin, please forgive us," Charles said, trying to appease him. "I can give him a good beating for daring to tarnish your name."

"We'll deal with him after your sister is cured." Doctor Jenkin called the nurses. "Hold her still. I'm going to

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administer the shot."

With a confident smile, he infected the syringe into Jasminë.

Almost immediately, Jasmine's struggles ceased, and a fair red hue spread across her skin.

"See?" Dr. Jenkin said with satisfaction. "She'll be fine in five minutes. This is my latest medicine, the result of ten years of research."

Jasmine's breathing calmed, her face relaxing as the pain faded.

Charles and Jessica began to feel relief.

"But you know," Dr. Jenkin added, "this medicine is expensive."

"No worries, Doctor. We understand," Jessica reassured him. "Great medicine comes at a great cost."

"Good," Dr. Jenkin replied, a proud smile on his lips. "The cost is ten million for that shot."

Though both Jessica and Charles were shocked by the price, they knew that curing Jasmine was all that mattered.

"I'll transfer the money now," Charles said, pulling out his phone.

"Great, don't worry about your sister," Dr. Jenkin assured "She's cured. I

guarantee she'll never feel any pain again." t

But as he spoke, Jasmine's steady breathing suddenly turned heavy, her body trembling uncontrollably.

"Doctor, what's happening to her?

Jessica's voice cracked with panic as Jasmine vomited blood, her mouth

spewing crimson, and her nose began to bleed.

Blood seeped from her eyes and ears, staining her skin.

Jessica's face turned ashen.

"Doctor Jenkin, how can this be happening? Please, help my daughter!"

Doctor Jenkin stared at Jasmine in horror, his confidence shattered.

"H-how come?! I... I... don't know."

He didn't know how this could happen. His hands shook as he fumbled for his medical equipment.

The results of the equipment made his heart sink-Jasmine's condition was terminal, and she was likely to die within minutes.

"How could you not know? Aren't you one of the most famous divine doctor in Vancouver?"

Charles shouted angrily.

He thought he had done the right thing by inviting Dr. Jenkin, but now it turned out

he was doing something

wrong

What if his sister died because of his wrong doing?

He would never forgive himself. And his father would surely beat him to death.

"This... this must be a mistake," Doctor Jenkin stammered

"That young man must have given her something. Don't blame me! Bring him back and find out what kind of

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polson he gave her!"

Dr. Jenkin yelled, as if he had found out the truth.

Charles was stunned. "That young man?

Jessica, still in shock, spoke, "He didn't give anything to Jasmine."

"We don't know that!" Doctor Jenkin snapped, his fear twisting into anger.

"Hurry, bring him back! Torture him if necessary he must confess! My medicine is correct; this has to be his doing!"

"Guard!" Charles yelled to his bodyguards, as if clutching at a final lifeline. 4

"Chase him down and drag him back. Break his leg if necessary!"

Yeah, it must be Alex's fault, not his or Dr. Jenkin's!

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Chapter 14[637 words]

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At the mansion entrance, the butlet bowed to Alex, his postare respectful.

"I'm sorry for your trouble. Please, don't take it to heart."

"No worries," Alex replied.

Suddenly, two bodyguards rushed out.

"Stop there and follow us back to the room, or we'll shoot, one barked, their hands reaching for their weapons.

Without hesitation, the butler struck both bodyguards across the face.

They staggered back, stunned.

"Fools," the butler growled.

"This young man is Mr. Kingston's quest. Mind your words, or I'll kill you both."

The bodyguards turned even paler.

They had never seen the butler this angry and didn't even realize how they were struck.

They had heard the butler was once a feared assassin.

"We... we're sorry," one of the bodyguards stammered.

"But Miss Jasmine's condition is critical, and Dr. Jenkin said this man poisoned her."

The butler's eyes narrowed, his voice icy. "So, that idiot made a mistake and now wants to blame someone else?"

He turned to Alex and bowed deeply, his tone respectful again.

"Mr. Alex, I deeply ask for your help. Miss Jasmine is kind and Mr. Alfred's treasure. He cherishes his daughter above all else."

"Double the ingredients I requested earlier and prepare the herbal bath. I'll need everything in two minutes. Hurry and get it all ready!"

"Yes, right away," the butler responded urgently, rushing to follow the instructions.

Inside the room, Dr. Jenkin turned pale as Jasmine continued vomiting blood, her white bed shirt stained crimson.

The maid frantically wiped away the blood, her face filled with horror.

Fear and despair filled Jessica and Charles nearby, knowing Jasmine could die at any moment.

Alex entered, and Dr. Jenkin rushed to him, grabbing his collar.

"What did you give Jasmine? You murderer!" he shouted.

"No, I'm not. You're the murderer," Alex replied calmly.

"What do you mean?" Charles demanded.

"He didn't check complications."

Master's allergies before giving her a shot. The medicine was not suitable and caused serious

"How could it be? 1 Impossible!" Dr. Jenkin murmured in fear.

"The medication you gave her not only failed to improve her condition but also caused her blood to flow backward due to its high toxicity."

Alex's eyes were cold.

"I wamed you Didn't 1?"

Dr. Jenkin trembled in fear because he knew Alex was right

In his eagerness to impress the Kingstons, he overlooked several procedures.

Charles looked at Dr. Jenkin, barely holding back rage, and grabbed him by his neck. "So, your medicine is killing my sister?"

At this moment, Jasmine's convulsions grew even weaker, and life seemed to be rapidly slipping away from her.

It looked like she was on the brink of death.

"You better do something, or else I will feed you to the dogs!"

Charles threatened and pushed Dr. Jenkin toward his sister in desperation.

"Heal her. Now!"

"I... I don't know..." Dr. Jenkin stammered, trembling with fright. He had lost his ability as the patient's condition had already worsened twice from before. "How can you not know!"

In anger and fear, as he was the one taking Dr. Jenkin's words, Charles hit Dr. Jenkin and kicked him. "You murderer! Do something!"

Jessica's face grew increasingly grim as they looked helplessly, recalling Alex's earlier warning-

It appeared they had indeed made a grave mistake.

If Jasmine died, they would be complicit in her death, acting as both accomplices and instigators.

Jessica, desperate, grabbed Alex's hand.

"You... you know how to cure my poor daughter, right? Please help her," she pleaded.

Jasmine suddenly stopped vomiting blood, and her body looked lifeless, as she wasn't moving anymore.

The room became totally silent.

Dr. Jenkin knew he would die today.

Charles also trembled with fear as he walked to Jasmine's side. "Sister.."

While Jessica rushed to Jasmine's side, "My daughter..."

"Don't touch her," Alex coldly said, "unless you want her dead."

Jessica came to a halt.

Suddenly, the butler rushed in with some maid and announced,

"Mr. Alex, all preparations are done."

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The new ingredients were neatly arranged and the bathtubs was already refilled with herbal water.

The scent of herbs quickly filled the room.

"All men, out. I'll start the treatment," Alex commanded.

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Chapter 15[662 words]

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When Dr. Jenkin and Charles were still trying to understand the situation, they were already taken out by the butler outside the room.

"Butler!" Charles wanted to protest.

Yet, the butler cut him off, "Young, master, you better prepare what you will say to your father. He is already on his way here."

Charles turned pale.

Inside the room, Alex, without hesitation, cut away Jasining's clothes, leaving her naked.

This time, he didn't ask for any permission from Jessica anymore, as her condition was already critical.

He put Jasmine in the bathtub and then took out nine acupuncture needles,

As Alex flicked his hand, the needles seemed to find the points by themselves and landed on Jasmine's body with precision.

The water in the bathtub turned visibly murky brown and foul-smelling at an alarming rate.

It was as if the toxins from Jasmine were rapidly being expelled from her body and neutralized by the chemicals in the bathtub.

Alex pour another palm of ingredients into the bathtub,

The next moment, Jasmine, on the brink of death, returned to life, as if rain was nourishing her barren body. Her face became less pale and filled with life immediately.

Jessica's jaws dropped.

What a miracle!

Was this magic?

Jasmine gradually regained her conscious

She felt much better than before, in fact, wonderful.

Although her vision was hazy, she could see a handsome man.

That must be her saviour.

Thank God!

A few seconds later, Alex stood.

He gently lifted Jasmine from the bath and placed her on the bed.

With a swift motion, all the needles flew back into his hands.

The maid quickly deaned her and dressed her in fresh clothes.

Jessica could see Jasmine's body had already regained a red hue, and she was breathing peacefully.

Her tears were falling. "Thank God."

At the door, Charles and Dr. Jenkin waited anxiously.

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When the nurse opened the door, Jasmine was already back in her bed, sleeping soundly.

Dr. Jenkin's eyes widened. The patient they feared might not survive now looked peaceful, color returning to her cheeks.

He quickly scanned Jasmine with his equipment. As the results appeared, his disbelief grew.

"No way," he muttered, stunned by the miraculous recovery.

Jasmine's condition had improved dramatically, and was even better than normal. "This is impossible!"

Phew!

Knowing Jasmine's condition, Charles felt his life was saved. 11 "Thank you for helping my sister," Approaching Alex, Charles said.

"You have a good father." Alex said calmly.

If it wasn't for Albert's sake, he couldn't be bothered to intervene.

"Uhm, can you please not tell my father what just happened?"

"Why would I?" Alex sneered, "Don't you think as a grown man, you need to take responsibility for your actions?"

"How about this? I'll pay you \$10,000 to keep quiet," Charles said, patting Alex's shoulder.-

Alex couldn't help but shook his head.

With someone as capable as Albert as his father, it was disappointing how far off his son turned out.

When Alex didn't respond, Charles's eyes flashed with menace.

FOwn

He threatened, "We are the Kingstons. No one in Vancouver crosses us. If you want to stay in this city, you'd better listen to me."

"Don't think just because you have some medical skill, you can cross me!

"Save your breath. I'm done here."

Alex turned away toward the exit door.

"Instead of threatening me, you'd better figure out how to explain this to your father."

Charles was enraged.

How dare this mere doctor dared to defy him? He was surely asking for death!

He chased after Alex while yelling to the guards.

"You!" Charles' pface filled with fury. "Don't even think about leaving this place if you don't obey with me."

"Guards, take him down!" Charles shouted.

Two guards rushed at Alex, batons drawn.

But just as they were about to reach him, they seemed to collide with an invisible wall.

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They were instantly thrown back and collapsed hard to the Door.

"What happened?" Charles stammered. 2

As more guards arrived, he barked, "All of you, stop that run!"

But before anyone could react, a booming voice filled the room. "What's all these mess?! Stop, all of you!"

Alfred Kingston attack Alex.

had just returned in a hurry, only to be shocked by the sight

of his son ordering the guards to

His fury reached its peak.

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Chapter 16[740 words]

Chapter 16

Previously, Alfred rushed to his mansion happily as he had just received the news that his daughter had finally been cured.

He was grateful for Master Alex's help and was already comdering what gift to give as thanks.

Yet, as soon as he reached home, the first thing he saw was his son audaciously yelling at the guard to hit the young master.

Cold sweat broke out on Alfred's brow, and his heart seemed to freeze.

The young master only needed to cough a bit, and the whole Kingston Group in Vancouver would be replaced by others at his whith.

"You fool!" enraged with fear, he kicked Charles to the ground.

Meanwhile, the butler hastily rushed to Alfred to explain everything in a low voice.

Jessica and Dr. Jenkin; who heard Alfred shouting, walked out of the room to check what had happened.

"Father, why kick me? It's this man who showed disrespect to me..."

Without a word, Alfred struck Charles across the face before he could finish.

Two of Charles's teeth fell to the floor. 1

Jessica gasped in shock.

This was unprecedented-never in Alfred's life had he hit his son this fiercely.

Who exactly was this Alex that would make her husband go so far as to beat their son so badly?

Wasn't he a mere doctor? 1

Charles was stunned, reeling from the unexpected blow.

"Sorry, Young M- Mr. Alex," Alfred bowed deeply to Alex, his voice filled with

regret. "I apologize for the disgrace my family has shown you."

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??!!

???!!!

All the people in the hall were more shocked than ever.

Never in their lives had they seen Alfred ever bow to anyone

"I see, you have raised a good son-making mistakes but not daring to admit them." Alex sneered.

"Father! He is lying! I-Im-made no mistake," Charles cut in hastily, his voice laced with guilt and fear.

"I-it is his job as a doctor to heal. We are Kingstons; you don't need to show that kind of respect to him just because he can cure Jasmine!"

SHUT UP! You foolish boy!" Albert's eyes burned with anger.

How did he end up with such a foolish and irresponsible son?!

Alex chuckled Ironically, "What a great Kingston.

Alfred's face turned pale with shame.

Even though the Kingston family was looked up to and awed by Vancouver City,

he was still a low-level rank in the Kingswell organization.

What is Kingston in front of Kingswell?

A candle to the sun.

"Young m- Mr Alex, it is clearly my mistake for being unable to raise my son well." Albert sweated profusely, "I apologize again."

He then turned to Charles, fuming, "You worthless fool, get over here! Kneel and apologize to Mr Alex!"

Charles could hardly believe his ears.

To apologize to Alex on his knees in front of everyone?

How would he ever face anyone again after that?

"Father! What the hell

"You hear me! If you dare argue, you'd better not call me 'father' from now on. I have no such son."

Jessica's face turned deathly pale.

It looked like Alfred really meant it.

Watching him cut off his own son so quickly to appease this young man left her utterly shaken.

Even the Vancouver government usually showed Alfred Kingston the utmost respect.

Charles was equally shocked.

No matter what trouble he caused in the past, his father had always handled it without question.

But today, his father was disowning him!

All because of this young man?!

"Father," Charles cried out, clinging to his father's leg. "Please don't do this to me, please forgive me! I beg you."

"You shouldn't be asking for my forgiveness, bastard!" Alfred spat coldly, kicking Charles away.

Turning to his wife, Alfred's eyes blazed with fury.

"Didn't I tell you to let Mr Alex heal Jasmine? Are you satished to make Jasmine suffer?".

Jessica's already pale face drained of the little color remaining.

She bowed her head with guilt.

If she had listened to her husband, her poor daughter wouldn't have suffered so much.

Charles was terrified after seeing how determined Albert was; he even scolded his mother. Despite being wholeheartedly unwilling, Charles reluctantly dropped to his knees with a thud. "Hurry up and apologize! Don't Dawdle!" Albert burst out

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"S-sit, 1-1 really made a huge mistake. P-please, forgive me." Charles

Alex glanced at him and said coldly, "Fine, I won't hold it against you this time, for your father's sake. But don't let it happen again..."

Alex didn't specify what would happen otherwise, but Charles couldn't help but shiver, although he didn't understand why.

"There won't be a next time, Mas-, Mr Alex. I'll teach him good lesson." Albert quickly assured.

Just then, a maid walked to them and said cheerfully. T

"Master, Mistress Jasmine just woke up."

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Chapter 17[775 words]

Chapter 17

"Father, "Jasmine walked out of the room, and Alfred hastily rushed to her side. "Minnie, you are still unwell,

rest first."

"It's okay, Father," Jasmine smiled. "I've never felt so energetic like this before."

"Minnie," Alfred felt truly joyful. "Come, let's say thanks to your doctor."

Jasmine stepped forward, blushing shyly. "Thank you for healing me." "You're welcome."

Albert took out two sets of keys and respectfully handed them to Alex.

One set was the key to the limited edition of the newest Sport car Bugatti La Voiture Noire, which was worth \$ 20 million.

The other set was the key to the mansion, which was worth \$ 500 million.

Alex had rejected them once, but now Albert thought it was the right time.

This is a small token of thanks. I know it's nothing much to you, but please accept it. I hope you don't find it Jacking"

Jessica and Charles were once again stunned by the scene.

The amount was far beyond the usual consultation f*e.

And Albert was showing an excessive level of respect towards the young man.

It was almost as if a servant trying to please his master.

This only made them feel more unreal and anxious,

"Alright, if you insist."

Alex didn't reject a second time.

An extra car wasn't a big deal.

And the house could serve

Albert felt relieved.

backup..

As if to avoid any second thoughts on Alex's part, Alfred quickly changed the subject.

"Minnie, don't you have something to say to Mr. Alex?"

"Yes," Jasmine said, handing Alex three gold-colored invitation cards.

"Mr. Alex, tomorrow evening, I'm hosting a charity banquet to raise funds for local orphans and to celebrate my recovery." 1

Alex glanced at the invitation cards.

He wasn't interested in participating.

But just as he was about to decline, Jasmine continued.

"Previously, my father had to cancel a banquet that was supposed to select companies to join Kingston Enterprise.

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I will be using this banquet to help my father make that decision too. I would be honored If you could attend."

Alex recalled how Sophia had desperately wanted her family business to be part of the Kingston Group.

Giving her and her family one of these invitations might help them secure a spot. "If I have time, I'll attend," Alex replied.

Jasmine's face lit up with joy. "Thank you so much!"

Just as Alex turned to leave, Dr. Jenkin Iturried over and fell to his knees in front of him, shocking everyone.

"Mr. Alex," Dr. Jenkin said, his voice filled with remorse.

"Please forgive me for my ignorance in underestimating your skills. I should have known better."

He bowed his head to the floor.

"Not a big deal." Alex said calmly.

Dr Jenkin wasn't entirely useless.

And since he had recognized his mistakes, Alex didn't want to dwell on it.

"Sir, could you please teach me your incredible medical skills? I'm willing to pay any price."

Dr. Jenkin immediately bowed even lower and pleaded with joy. Y

"Or could I at least become your apprentice? I'm ready to serve you in any way you see fit. I'll obey every one of your commands."

It looked as if he would have cried out excitedly the moment Alex said 'yes'.

Charles's eyes widened in disbelief,

Dr. Jenkin was a renowned figure, often featured in the media.

Even the wealthy had to wait months just to secure an appointment with him.

Yet here he was, kneeling before this young man, showing him the utmost respect.

Charles's anger simmered.

He didn't understand why everyone was now treating Alex with so much respect.

And further to Charles's surprise, Alex shook his head and refused.

"I don't have time for that."

And with a light tap of Alex's foot, Dr. Jenkin found himself lifted from his kneeling position to a standing one. "That's so kind of you, Sir," Dr. Jenkin said, bowing deeply again, "If you ever find the time, could I visit you?" Knowing that Dr. Jenkin would persist if he kept refusing, Alex impatiently replied, "Whatever you like." His tone was noncommittal, neither accepting nor rejecting the request.

"Thank you so much!" Dr. Jenkin exclaimed, bowing repeatedly, his excitement almost childlike.

Charles was left in a state of shock.

"Mr. Alex, may I invite you for a homemade dinner?" Alfred offered.

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He knew the chance was thin, but he couldn't help but ask eagerly.

"Next time!"

And as he had expected, Alex declined right away.

"Then may I drive you to your mansion?" Alfred offered, eager to be of service.

"Take me to the best local jewelry store first."

This time, Alex requested after a few thoughts.

"I know the best one in Vancouver. This way please."

Alfred replied, leading Alex to the most luxurious limousine available.

He hurriedly instructed the driver to head to Elegance & Co, the most renowned jewelry store in the city.

Meanwhile, Sophia, Lyra, and Chris had just exited the club and were walking towards the parking lot near the main road.

Chapter 18.

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The Almighty Dominance - Chapter 18[813 words]

"Are you certain you want us to dine at your place, Soplita? Chris Inquired.

"Why don't we consider Vancouver First Restaurant instead? It's on ine."

"I appreciate it, but I'm really not feeling up to it. You know what's been troubling me," Sophia sighed.

"Don't worry about it. My dad is already working his connections. He'll inform me if there's any positive news about Kingston Enterprise."

Chris moved closer, putting an arm around her waist for comfort.

All of a sudden, Lyra let out a scream as if she'd seen a gho

"Holy cow!"

"What's going on?" Sophia rushed to Lyra's side.

Chris dropped his arm and frowned.

"I swear I just saw Alex in that luxury car that passed by. Am I seeing things?" Lyra asked, staring at the car in disbelief.

Or maybe it was just someone who resembled Alex?

She wasn't sure.

"You must be joking!" Chris scoffed, shaking his head. "Didn't you notice the license plate?" "But-"

"That car clearly belongs to someone wealthy or significant. There's no way Alex could be in it. He can't even afford a used motorcycle, let alone a luxury car," Chris sneered.

"If Alex was in that car, I'd record myself eating dog poop" Chris added with a smirk.

"Alright, you're probably right. I must have imagined it."

Lyra shook her head and chuckled.

"Yeah, you must be. Otherwise, Chris is going to end up eating dog poop on YouTube," Sophia teased, nudging Lyra playfully.

"Sorry, I just can't visualize that. Haha."

They all laughed and got into their car.

While heading back to Sophia's family villa for dinner, Chris received a message from his father.

His eyes widened in surprise as he read it.

"Holy cow!"

"What's up?" Sophia leaned in closer.

"Mr. Alfred's daughter has been healed!"

"Really? That's amazing!" Sophia shrieked.

"This is incredible news," Lyra added. "When did it happen?"

1/3

"This afternoon," Chris answered. "Some mysterious doctor healed her."

"Who could that be?"

"I have no idea, but my father said the doctor performed a miracle."

Sophia and Lyra exchanged astonished looks.

Chris briefly pondered who this mysterious doctor might be and why his father couldn't identify him.

But he decided not to dwell on it.

"I've got even more great news to share," he said with a grin.

"What is it, Chris? Tell us!"

"Mr. Alfred's daughter is throwing a charity banquet to celebrate her recovery," he announced with pride.

"She's planning to raise funds for orphanages and welfare homes in the Vancouver area."

"A banquet?"

"And that's not all," Chris interrupted.

"Please, tell us everything," Sophia urged, eager for more details.

Sophia's interest was piqued at the mention of Mr. Alfred, as she was eager to get her family into Kingston Enterprise.

"At the banquet, Mr. Alfred's daughter will assist him in selecting qualified candidates to join Kingston Enterprise," someone informed her.

Sophia's heart raced at the news.

This was it.

This was her chance to help her family secure the membership they desperately needed.

"How can I get into this banquet?" she asked, anxious.

"By invitation only. And this time, it's even more exclusive."

Sophia's hopes dimmed. This was a rare opportunity. How could her family possibly secure an invitation?

She knew every interested family would be pulling out all the stops to get one.

How could she ensure her family's spot?

Sensing her worry, Chris placed a reassuring hand on her shoulder.

"I'll ask my dad to help us get invitations. It shouldn't be too difficult since we've

got good connections with the members," he said confidently.

Sophia's spirits fed instantly. She almost hugged Chris in excitement. "Thank you so much, Chris."

"It's no trouble, Sophia," he replied with a warm smile.

"You're so generous and down-to-earth," Lyra added, patting Chris on the shoulder with a grin.

"Yes, he is," Sophia agreed, smiling.

2/3

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Chris felt pleased that he had managed to lift Sophia's mo

+26 BONUS

"There it is," Sophia pointed out her family's villa with joy "We're home. Our chef is going to prepare a fantastle dinner for us."

"We should celebrate getting the invitation to the banquet, lon't you think?" Lyra suggested.

"Not yet," Sophia giggled. "Let's secure the invite first, then we can celebrate." "You're right," Lyra nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, Alfred drove Alex to the entrance of Elegant & Co as Alex had requested.

Alex planned to buy Sophia a beautiful piece of jewelry to make up for their rushed marriage, which he hadn't had time to properly prepare for.

If only Sophia's grandfather hadn't insisted on them getting their marriage certificate in such a hurry, he would have bought her a gift sooner.

"Master, would you like me to go with you?" Alfred asked respectfully as they pulled up to the store.

"No. Stay here," Alex replied firmly.

Alfred nodded in compliance, fully aware that Alex preferred to shop solo.

Given that Alfred owned the store, Alex didn't want his company.

He knew Alfred would insist on giving him the jewelry, which would undermine the gesture.

Although Alfred's intentions were good, Alex understood that entering the store together might draw unwanted attention and increase the chances of his identity being revealed, especially since everyone was eager to learn the identity of the miraculous doctor who had healed Alfred's daughter.

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