#### The Understated Dragon Lord

#### **Read Chapter 968 - 970**

# **Chapter 968 The Punishment**

Aaron's plan sounded flawless, but the problem was, it couldn't be executed.

Daniel wasn't foolish; he knew exactly what Aaron was up to.

Was this yellow jade or Golden Jade?

Daniel was well aware that this was indeed Golden Jade. A living piece of gold! Just freshly mined, it was worth between \$8 million and \$10 million.

And it could appreciate in value. Getting it carved into a pendant, bracelet, or some decorative item could make it even more valuable.

Ten years down the line, its value could be calculated in the billions. Of course, that's assuming everything goes well. If things went wrong, its value might plummet.

Jade is priceless! Because it can receive blessings.

When Daniel heard Aaron's attempt at a lie, he simply smirked. "You're lying, Aaron! Lying is going to bring God's punishment! You might want to check your stomach and your heart. See if they hurt?" "Does my stomach hurt?"

"Does my heart hurt?"

Aaron put his hand on his stomach, then moved it to his heart. After feeling nothing, he smugly told Daniel, "My stomach is fine! I can clearly say that everything I said was true; not a single lie from me!"

"Really?"

เอนซ์

Daniel replied, "You better brace yourself! Your stomach and heart are about to hurt. If I'm right, your stomach will feel like it's being stabbed, and your heart will feel like it's being pricked by needles! tike someone is poking your heart with a needle again and again!"

As soon as Daniel finished, Aaron's stomach started hurting.

"Ah! What have you done to me?"

"I didn't do anything! If someone is to blame, it's God punishing you! Didn't I warn you before that lying brings about God's punishment?" Grabbing his stomach, Aaron rolled on the ground, moaning in pain.

"Daniel, you're killing me!"

Ret

"Aaron, it's not me harming you; it's your own actions. All you have to do is tell the truth: is this jade Golden Jade or not? Can it really be worth \$8 million? If you just admit it, everything will be fine. Your pain will vanish!"

Grant listened, puzzled. If Aaron fell for this trick, wouldn't he lose again?

# **Chapter 969 Help!**

"No way! This just won't do!"

Grant jumped in quickly. "Aaron, your stomach pain isn't a punishment from God! It's probably something you ate that upset your stomach. I know a doctor-Damian, one of the top four in D.C. He owns Eternal Spring; he can fix anything. You've been in pain long enough; let's get him to check you out."

Aaron breathed a sigh of relief and immediately replied, "Thank you, Grant! Please get Damian here! It feels like my stomach is in knots, like a million ants are crawling around, tearing me apart from the inside!" ""Hang on, Aaron!"

Grant rushed to bring Damian over.

Damian wasn't a fool; he didn't treat patients out of the goodness of his heart. He was in it for the money! Still, he was skilled-after all, he made it to the top ranks in D.C.

Damian approached Aaron, eyeing him closely.

At a glance, Aaron's pale face told Damian he was definitely not well. It wasn't a case of bad nutrition; Aaron wasn't poor and couldn't afford food.

Though Aaron's face was yellow, it clearly indicated he was sick, and this illness was no small matter.

What exactly was wrong? Just a surface inspection wouldn't tell him everything.

Damian knew he needed to dig deeper!

But he wasn't going to treat anyone without payment first. His rule.

simple: no money, no

medica

Turning to Aaron, he asked, "Are you sure you want me to help you?"

"Damian, please help me! My stomach is killing me!"

"Don't worry, Aaron. As a doctor, it's my duty to heal. I'm here to help."

"But I have my rules, too. If you my help you need to pay me f My fee is \$1 million."

to en.swant

Aaron was taken aback.

"\$1 million? Are you serious? For a stomach ache?"

That was outrageous!

Honestly, though, while that was a ridiculous amount, Aaron was a jade expert. The jewelry business could be incredibly profitable; sometimes, the price difference on jade could reach tens of millions, even billions.

So, while \$1 million was a lot, it wasn't something he couldn't handle.

# **Chapter 970 Strange Bugs**

With his stomach in agony, he realized he had no choice but to pay the price.

"\$1 million it is! Just fix me, Damian! If you can cure my pain, I promise to pay you."

"Aaron, you are a man of your word! I'll get started right away!"

Damian placed his fingers on Aaron's wrist, focusing intently on the examination. After all, he was about to make a cool \$1 million, so this was no half-hearted effort.

After a thorough check lasting about three minutes, Damian finally spoke up. "Aaron, I believe I know what's causing your pain."

"Then hurry and treat me! It feels like a million bugs are gnawing away at my insides!"

"Patience, Aaron! Let me get my golden needles. I'll use acupuncture to relieve your stomach pain."

As Damian spoke, his assistant Silas immediately handed him the needles.

Daniel, an amused look on his face, chimed in, "Damian, you really know what you're doing, right?"

Damian fumed at Daniel's words. "What did you say? How dare you question my reputation? You're just a small-town doctor! Do you even know anything about medicine? You're nothing but a novice; how can you criticize me?"

"Damian, don't get mad! Your reputation is huge; why would you bother with someone like me? I just wanted to remind you that Aaron's condition isn't just a regular illness it's God's punishment! Your fancy acupuncture can't do anything for that You must know that who Aaron is suffering from is beyond any human cure. The only remedy is for Aaron to speak the truth. If he does, his pain will vanish

immediately."

Glaring at Daniel, Damian replied sarcastically, "Punishment? No! Aaron is actually ill; he's not being punished!"

"Alright, Mr. Big Shot, if you say Aaron is sick, what's the diagnosis?"

Damian, with confidence, declared,

"Aaron has a rare parasitic illness. It

him.

didn't just happen by chance. If I'm right someone has done this Who it was remains a mystery."

"A parasitic illness? You're saying Aaron has parasites? What kind?" Daniel pressed. "Simply put, it means he's been infested by some kind of bug."