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Frederic took **out** a talisman he prepared beforehand **and dripped** the drop of blood **on** it. Then, he **chanted** an incantation.

In the end, the assistant **seemed to have his** soul instantly sucked away, becoming lifeless and dull like a **puppet**.

“Come here. Sit down.”

Following Frederic's command, the assistant immediately walked over and sat down on a chair.

“Pour two glasses of **wine** and drink them.”

Gurgle...

Glug, glug...

The assistant followed his orders and executed all commands like a faithful machine.

The **Second** War God was stunned.

Frederic asked smugly, “What do you think?”

“Amazing!” The Second War God clapped and promised, “With your abilities, killing Andrius will be a piece of cake. After that, you can deal with those two ... You and Dr. Mendez can **split** the **Klein** family's corpses equally.

“In addition to that...” The Second War God grinned and said, “I'll let my elite warriors help you find the secret of the Kleins.”

“Thank you!”

“Thank you, Second War God.”

The two doctors smiled sinisterly.

The **next day, the** sun rose as usual. **It** was the fourth round of the Grand **Medicinal** Competition today!

The round had not started yet, but online discussions about the competition already dominated **the** trending topics.

Among these topics, the most popular one was the fake Wolf King—the Masked Man!

“Although the Masked Man is impersonating the Wolf King, he didn’t bring any shame to the Wolf King with his medical skills. You can tell from his performances in the second and third rounds.”

“**The Masked** Man really is quite skilled. He easily surpassed that Gerlandian in the second round and even did it with his eyes **closed**. There’s no doubt he has the strongest mind in the medical community

“His acupuncture and detoxification method in the third round was even more impressive. It looked more complex **than what** Elmer Deleon the Divine Needle Doctor did, and he was just as fast too. He’s **definitely a strong** contender for the championship.”

“**Masked Man, I openly support** you. **I** hereby declare that if you win the Grand Medicinal Competition **championship**, I’ll **give birth to** a litter of children for you!”

“**Miss, I think** you should **stop drooling**. **This** is the comments section. **Wake up!**”

There were all **kinds** of comments. Most **of** them **admired Andrius’** outstanding **performance** and kept an **eye on him**.

Of **course**, not **everyone was rooting** for him.

“**Come on**. Although the Masked **Man is** formidable, the **other doctors** are not to be underestimated. **Just search for their achievements**.

“Elmer Deleon, **Fergus** Bond, Patrick **Mendez**, and **Frederic** Hopkins **are all** renowned doctors. **In** terms of achievements, **they’re** all **stronger than** the **Masked Man**. Even **if the** real **W**

olf King were **to** appear, **he** might not be **able to** overpower them in terms of medical skills alone.”

“There’s still a gap between **these** doctors and the **Masked Man**. From what I see, he has a long **way** to go if he wants to win the championship.”

Those people firmly believed that the doctors of the Heavenly Ranking only showed **a fraction of their** true strength in the previous rounds.

However, they would show the world what true medicine was today!

As the discussions heated up online, the grand hall **at** the venue was already packed with people. Not a single empty **seat** could be found.

Countless dignitaries from other lands and medical enthusiasts came from all over to witness this grand event that only happened once every 20 years.

Under the eyes of the public, Angus slowly went on stage.

“Ladies and gentlemen...”

The whole hall fell silent when he spoke.

He looked around and smiled. “After several days of competition, the Grand **M medicinal** Competition has finally reached its final round. Who will win the championship and be the final victor? We shall find out today!”

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“**Now, please welcome the doctors to the stage!**”

Upon **Angus’s** words, the audience erupted in applause.

“The **first to take** the stage is the second-ranked participant in the Heavenly Ranking of the previous Grand Medicinal Competition, Fergus Bond. In yesterday’s round, he easily treated the poison us

ing the plainest and most ordinary method. I'm sure everyone still remembers it vividly.

"Please welcome him on stage!"

Amidst the loud applause, a figure with white hair slowly went up on stage. He had a calm expression and **bright eyes**. It was none other than Fergus Bond.

"Dr. Bond!"

"Dr. Bond!"

"Dr. Bond!"

Applause and cheers resounded from the audience without stopping.

"**Next** up is the third-ranked doctor in the previous Grand Medicinal Competition, Frederic Hopkins the Witch Doctor! In yesterday's round, he ingeniously combined medicine and talismans to easily detoxify himself, displaying something unique yet unfathomable. Please welcome him on stage!"

Frederic strode onto the stage amidst the applause. His eyes glimmered with a sharp light as he glanced around. No one dared to meet his gaze.

"Dr. Hopkins!"

"Dr. Hopkins!"

"Dr. Hopkins!"

The voices of Frederic's supporters were even louder.

Then, Angus introduced Patrick and Elmer to the stage, and it was finally Andrius' turn!

"**Next** up, please welcome the Wolf King!" Angus looked at Andrius walking toward him and introduced **loudly**, "Yesterday, the Wolf King used the Supreme Ultimate Needles to detoxify the poison, stunning everyone with his incredible skills. Please welcome him to the stage!"

Andrius raised his head and walked *to* the stage confidently.

“**Wolf King!**”

“**Wolf King!**”

“**Wolf King!**”

Thunderous applause resounded from all directions.

It **was** as **if the** real Wolf King had appeared on stage!

At least, in terms of performance in the **Grand** Medicinal Competition, the M asked **Man’s** medical skills

were not inferior to the Wolf **King**, which earned him the cheers of the crowd.

Andrius went to his **position, his heart** calm **and unmoved**.

However, **what** surprised **him** was...

Angus continued, “Next up, hailing

Sardar Ali512 - Foll... posted a video. adical **Society** in East **River State**,

we **have** Ms. Luna Crestfall from **New** Moon Corporation! As a brilliant youngster, Ms. Crestfall has shown remarkable **talent** in this competition and **made** it to the final round, which is certainly no easy feat.

“This is **especially** true when just before today, several doctors felt that today’s competition was too **dangerous and** voluntarily requested to forfeit.

“However, Ms. Crestfall chose to **face** it bravely. Such spirit is something that our doctors have *to* inherit! Everyone, **let’s** give her a round of applause!”

Angus delivered an impassioned speech, and a tide of applause surged from below.

“Ms. Crestfall, I love you!”

“I believe you can win the championship, Ms. Crestfall!”

“Ms. Crestfall, you can do it!”

A small number of male fans who were attracted by Luna’s beauty could not help but cheer. However, the truth was that they did not believe that she would emerge as champion.

Luna walked onto the stage amidst the applause. She wore a long white dress today, and her smile was calm and composed.

The previous two rounds had greatly strengthened Luna’s heart. She no longer paid attention to the discussions and went straight to sit down beside Andrius.

“Wolf King...”

She smiled **at** Andrius after she sat down, and her brilliance at that moment put the sun to shame. She lowered her voice and said, “**We** can fight side by side again.”

Her fragrance wafted over, and her soft words lingered.

Andrius could **not** help but feel a little restless. He sighed and thought, ‘This girl’s courage is really

remarkable.’

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Luna **felt** incredibly **satisfied as** she looked **at** the Wolf King’s **profile**.

Being able to compete **with** the **Wolf** King was a testament to her dedication and hard work in studying medicine during his period of time.

From now on, she would **be** even closer to the Wolf King. He went from being unattainable to being within her **reach**. **Nothing** was impossible.

Once all the participants were on stage, Angus announced loudly, "Ladies and gentlemen, the fourth

round

of the Grand Medicinal Competition is about to begin! Now, I will announce the rules for this round.

"The rule for this round is that there are no rules!"

As soon as he spoke, everyone was stunned.

On the stage, Fergus, Elmer, and Luna frowned slightly.

However, Patrick and Frederic did not seem surprised.

Andrius was the same as always.

Angus continued, "Let me explain. Everyone present on the stage is a pillar of the Florencian medical community. A regular competition may not be enough to distinguish their levels. Thus, this round only has one final condition.

"As long as one doctor can defeat all the other doctors with rules they propose and all agree on, they will be the champion!"

Everyone understood.

The rule was simply letting the participants determine the rules together. It was certainly unique and

exciting.

"Do the participants have any questions?" Angus asked.

Everyone shook their heads, indicating they had no questions.

"In that case, I hereby declare that the competition begins now!"

Not long after his words, Frederic and Patrick exchanged a glance and slowly stood up.

"I have

an idea. Frederic and I have joined forces to create a poisonous mist. This poi

sonous mist is specially developed by us using the most potent insects and witchcraft. Anyone inside will be poisoned **and** hexed.

“If *you* **can’t** neutralize it within an hour, you will be in mortal danger, and the insect **and** witchcraft will cause *you* to die an extremely tragic death.

“However, if you can concoct the antidote or survive inside the mist for two hours without dying, even if **Frederic** and I **end** up losing, we will gladly forfeit the championship.”

An hour would lead to death by poison.

In two hours...

Their bones would **likely turn to** ashes.

The **audience instantly** felt chills **when they heard this**.

Patrick looked **at the other** doctors **provokingly**. “**What do you all think?**”

He was **confident that** this poisonous **mist** could kill Andrius, Elmer, and **Fergus**. He also believed **that** those three would **definitely** not back down!

Sure enough...

“**I agree.**” Andrius was **the** first to step forward.

“Me too.” Luna smiled sweetly at Andrius and also stood up.

“I have no objections.”

“I’m willing to give it a try!”

Fergus and Elmer also expressed their agreement.

“I... refuse!”

“I refuse too!”

“Me too!”

Several other newcomers were fearful of the reputation of the Insect Doctor and the Witch Doctor. They chose to forfeit since their performance in the competition was already outstanding.

On the stage, only Andrius, Luna, Elmer, Fergus, Patrick, and Frederic remained.

“In that case, let’s begin!” Patrick grinned as he stared at the others with a sinister glint in his eyes.

Soon, Angus set up the arena. It was a rather small enclosed area that was large enough for the four of them to freely arrange their medicinal herbs inside. He also provided them with an unlimited variety and quantity of medicinal ingredients.

“Be careful.”

Patrick released the poisonous mist inside and closed the gate. In the end, he glanced at Andrius, and his lips curled up in a meaningful smirk.

This time, he was going to make Andrius die in public!

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Inside the enclosed **area**, green mist continued **to** spread and quickly filled the **space** of about ten square **meters**, **turning** it into a **scene** of misery.

“Holy **shit**... **That** poisonous mist looks terrifying.”

“The doctors who quit made a wise choice. They might die in this round of the competition if they’re not strong enough.”

“Damn, just looking at it makes me dizzy. I wonder what’s going on...”

The audience could not even handle watching the situation. Many felt a heavy weight in their chests that made breathing difficult.

On the stage, the mist entered the participants’ nostrils and penetrated their pores. Symptoms such as dizziness, blurred vision, nausea, and dazed expressions soon appeared among the four participants.

After experiencing the symptoms, Elmer and Fergus immediately used their unique skills to attempt to detoxify themselves.

Andrius and Luna did the same.

However, Luna started learning medicine only recently and was not as skilled. Her symptoms worsened quickly. She trembled all over and foamed at the mouth. Even her hands that held the needles were shaking, making it hard for her to accurately target her acupoints.

Eventually, she fell unconscious. Her body kept convulsing, and blood seeped from her orifices.

At this rate, she did not need an hour. She would die within ten minutes.

Swoosh.

Andrius secretly passed a bag to Luna and fed her the special pill he made last night to protect her heart. Then, he used other herbs from the surroundings to make a pill to treat her.

As for Elmer and Fergus...

Clang!

Thud!

They tried their best to treat the poison but failed and fell unconscious. It was not because they were **weak**, but because Patrick and Frederic were prepared, and they were taken off guard.

However, they managed to protect their hearts, preventing **the** poison from taking effect immediately. Nevertheless, as long as they remained in the poisonous mist and did not detoxify themselves, they would eventually die from the poison.

Seeing **this**, Andrius handed them two more pills and fed it to them with water.

Now, **the** two doctors' lives were **saved**.

Andrius' vision blurred, and he nearly stumbled and fell to the ground. He propped himself up by leaning on the table. Although he immersed himself in medical baths since he was young, he still found it somewhat difficult to withstand the joint effort of Frederic and Patrick.

“**Huh? I thought he** could hold on until the **end**, but he's having trouble too.”

“**That** poison is **really scary**. **Three** out of four **doctors** are **already** down. **He's** the only one still struggling.”

“The Insect Doctor **and the** Witch Doctor's combination is like an alliance between giants. Not many can

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withstand it.”

“I wonder how **long** he'll last.”

The audience held their **breaths**. Only **a few** were whispering and discussing.

Swoosh...

Andrius **quickly** took out his silver needles.

Prick!

Prick!

Prick!

The faint silver lights sparkled like stars **as** the needles continuously pierced into Andrius' acupoints, **forcibly** suppressing the poison. This poison was indeed potent, but he was confident.

Skitter-

Just as Andrius let his guard down and was making the final effort to completely clear the poison from his body, there was an abrupt change.

A blood-

red insect suddenly appeared from the poisonous mist and silently climbed on to Andrius' neck. It was the Calamity Devouring Insect!

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Scree...

It bit down.

Andrius felt like he was struck by lightning. His whole body stiffened and entered a strange state of

paralysis.

Furthermore, he felt **that** it was as if a hole had appeared in his body, and all his strength was draining out

of that hole like a flood.

At this rate, he did not need an hour. He would become completely useless!

“Argh!”

Andrius used all his strength and let out a muffled roar, finally managing to throw a silver needle that pierced Luna's side.

“Mm...”

Luna felt a prick and instantly regained consciousness

Andrius could only rely on her to help him now. At the same time, it would fulfill another intention he had

in mind.

“Wolf King...”

Luna faintly remembered that she had been poisoned and fainted. However, she felt comfortable now without any signs of poisoning. It was clear **that** the Wolf King had saved **her**.

Thus, she wanted to thank him.

However, her pretty face instantly turned pale when she saw Andrius' state. He was trembling all over and bleeding from all his orifices. The blood was also strangely black and emitted a foul stench that made people nauseous.

It was clear **that** the Wolf King hurt himself when he was saving her!

Luna asked **anxiously**, "Wolf King, is there anything I can **do to help?**"

Andrius' **words were** intermittent and said **with** difficulty. "Quick. Silver needles. Shanzhong acupoint..."

Half an **inch!**"

Luna **immediately** understood and picked up a silver needle, piercing it half an inch deep into Andrius' Shanzhong acupoint.

"**What's** next?"

"G-Guanyuan acupoint. Quarter **inch.**"

Luna Immediately did **as she** was told.

With those two needles, Andrius' condition improved significantly, and the rate at **which his** strength was depleting slowed down. **His speech also became** more coherent.

"**Ms. Crestfall, I'll teach you a few** acupuncture **techniques** now. You must **listen** carefully **and** learn, then **help me** treat **the** poison, **understand?**"

Luna's **gaze** was **focused since the Wolf King's life** was at stake. **She** took a **deep breath, fully** concentrating, **and nodded** solemnly. "**I will do my best, Wolf King!**"

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Andrius did **not waste** any time and **said**, "**The first** acupuncture technique **is called 'Hades' Tear'**. First, **apply** it to my Zhongfu and Shenfeng acupoints ..."

As he spoke, **he** could **not help** but **smile wryly in his** heart. It was always him giving others acupuncture, but recently...

First, it had been Rainbow, and **now**, it was **Luna**.

He was becoming more and more backward.

With Andrius' guidance, Luna gradually used the acupuncture technique.

In the eyes of Angus and the countless spectators below, the fake Wolf King had fainted.

It was Luna who repeatedly pricked the fake Wolf King with needles.

Then, when the fake Wolf King woke up, his mouth opened and closed as if he was crying out in pain from the poisoning tormenting him.

During the process, Luna remained calm and treated him with precision as if he were a Grandmaster.

"Hmm? That looks like... Old Hagstorm's renowned technique, Hades' Tear!"

"Yes, it's Hades' Tear! Oh my goodness, to think we'd be able to witness this extraordinary technique 20 years later in the Grand Medicinal Competition!"

"Hades' Tear is said to be able to snatch back someone who's already halfway through the gates of hell, forcibly extending their lifespan and making Hades himself shed tears..."

"Amazing! Truly amazing!"

In the VIP seating area, Claude and the others saw Luna's technique and had solemn expressions. Their eyes were filled with astonishment. Their words reached the ears of the audience nearby, who were also shocked.

Hades' Tear...

Although they did not know medicine, they knew who Hades was!

If Hades called for someone to die, who would be able to remain living?

However, Luna was now using an acupuncture technique that would make Hades cry!

