

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1537

“Wake up, wake up, Mr. Lorenzo wake up, Thank you, thank you!”

Seeing Lorenzo open his eyes, Dr. Elijah cried with joy and excitement.

Ten years, exactly ten years!

The person he guarded day and night finally woke up.

This kind of joy simply cannot be described in words.

“God bless, everything goes well.”

Looking at his former elders, Dustin’s eyes turned slightly red, and he couldn’t control his joy.

Sure enough, Bone Cleansing Pill was the only one that could cure Lorenzo’s illness, and it didn’t take him a lot of trouble.

“Old Elijah, where am I? Why are you so old?”

On the hospital bed, Lorenzo looked around, his eyes were confused, and finally fixed on Dr. Elijah.

His voice was dry and hoarse, which sounded a little uncomfortable.

“Lorenzo, you are in a safe place, don’t worry, as for the old you said.”

Dr. Elijah touched his face, smiled wryly and said, “Ten years have passed since we met last time, how can we not grow old?”

“ten years?”

Lorenzo was taken aback for a moment, then suddenly realized, his eyes widened, and he said in astonishment: “You mean, I’ve been in a coma for a whole ten years?!”

“That’s right.”

Dr. Elijah nodded: “For ten years, I have tried my best, but I have not been able to cure you. Thanks to Dustin’s refinement of the Bone Cleansing Pill, I pulled you back from the gate of hell.”

“Dustin?”

Lorenzo looked sideways at Dustin, and said strangely, “Could it be this little brother who saved me.”

“Exactly.” Dr. Elijah praised with a smile: “Dustin not only has excellent medical skills, but also can make alchemy and medicine, and has a lot of attainments in mystical arts. He is really all-rounder.”

“Thank you little brother for saving my life.”

Lorenzo struggled to get up, but found that his limbs were weak and difficult to support.

After lying down for ten years, even with Bone Cleansing Pill to repair the body and reshape the meridians, it is impossible to be alive and kicking in a short period of time.

“Uncle Lorenzo, I haven’t seen you for ten years, you really don’t recognize me?” Dustin suppressed his excitement.

“What? You know me?”

Lorenzo looked up and down: “Little brother, he looks familiar. I wonder which old friend he is?”

“Uncle Lorenzo, it’s me, Logan.” Dustin said tremblingly.

“Long...long song?”

Upon hearing this, Lorenzo’s eyes widened in disbelief: “You...are you really Logan?”

“Replacement guaranteed.”

Dustin didn’t explain too much, but took off his clothes, revealing the unicorn tattoo on his body.

The tattoo is all black and the eyes are red, looking lifelike and fierce and domineering.

“Logan...you are such a Logan!”

Looking at the familiar unicorn tattoo in front of him, Lorenzo burst into tears with joy.

He was trembling, forced himself to get out of bed, then knelt on the ground with a “boom”, lowered his head, and said in a trembling voice: “Lorenzo, general of the Kunzi Battalion of the West Lucozia Dragon Rider Army, pays homage to His Royal Highness !”

As soon as these words came out, Dr. Elijah standing next to him stood stunned on the spot as if he had been struck by lightning.

long song? His Royal Highness?

Oh my God! Could it be that the person in front of me is the rumored peerless genius, Logan Rhys, the Kirin son of the Rhys Family?