

An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1271

Chapter 1271 Plans For The Future

In this moment, everyone from the Harmon family was stunned.

Old Harmon's words hit like thunderbolts, striking at the hearts of those present.

None of them had expected that this dignified and regal elderly man before them was none other than the highly esteemed Duke of Dragonmarsh!

In the hierarchy of titles in Dragonmarsh – Duke, Marquis, Earl, Viscount, and Baron – the Duke held the highest position, being the foremost noble and an extraordinary figure.

His status was so high that he even ranked above the top officials in Dragonmarsh.

He was a true heavyweight in the pinnacle of power!

The Grant family had become the top three in Balermo solely by virtue of a Viscount's title. If it were a Duke's title, it would be beyond imagination.

So, the question arose: How could such an influential figure as the Duke of Dragonmarsh personally visit the Harmon family?

Who could have invited such a paramount presence?

"Why are you all standing there dumbstruck? Hurry up and pay your respects to the Duke Duncan!" Old Harmon shouted, sweat breaking out on his body.

The elderly man before them was none other than Natasha's grandfather, the renowned Duke of Dragonmarsh, Duncan!

"Pay... pay our respects to the Duke Duncan!" The Harmon family members, as if awakening from a dream, hurriedly knelt down and bowed in respect.

Each of them was filled with genuine trepidation and nervousness.

They knew that someone of the Duke's stature, with a mere gesture, could bring ruin to the entire Harmon family.

"Duke Duncan, your esteemed presence graces us, and we beg your forgiveness for any shortcomings in our welcome," Old Harmon bowed and lowered his head.

"Hmph! If it weren't for my granddaughter, would I even come to this wretched place of yours?" Duncan replied with a cold expression, showing no appreciation.

From the very beginning, he had opposed his daughter's marriage into the Harmon family.

Harmon family was small and insignificant, hardly worthy of the Duke's daughter.

However, his daughter insisted on her love, and she chose to elope with Hector, her lover, much to his dismay. This led to him severing all ties with them.

It was only when his granddaughter was born that relations between the two sides began to mend.

As for Hector, the nominal son-in-law, he had never gained Duncan's approval.

"Grandfather, why have you come?" Natasha couldn't help but be surprised at Duncan's sudden visit.

Ever since she could remember, her grandfather and her father had always been at odds, and he had never set foot in the Harmon family's home.

"Grandfather?" Hearing this, everyone was shocked and bewildered.

What was going on?

Natasha was actually the Duke's granddaughter?

After spending so much time together, how did they not know anything about this?

"I heard about the troubles in the Harmon family, so I came to check on you. How are you, dear? Are you hurt?" Duncan's gaze softened, and he adopted a kind and gentle demeanor, a complete contrast to his previous cold and domineering attitude.

"I'm fine, but my father..." Natasha hesitated, her spirits dampened.

"I've heard about your father's situation. The murderer has been captured and punished. May you find solace in your grief," Duncan sighed lightly.

Although he had always looked down on Hector, he couldn't ignore the fact that he was his son-in-law. With Hector's sudden death, as his father-in-law, he had no choice but to step in.

"Dear, what are your plans for the future?" Duncan changed the topic.

"I don't know," Natasha shook her head.

She was currently feeling overwhelmed and lost.

"Well, since you don't know, how about coming back with me?" Duncan gently suggested, "A place like this is completely unworthy of you. Stonia is where you truly belong."

Chapter 1272 Once in a Lifetime Opportunity

"If I leave, what will happen to the Harmon family?" Natasha looked back and asked.

Her father had just passed away, and the Harmon family was on the brink of collapse. She felt guilty for leaving at this critical time.

"The Harmon family is the Harmon family, and you are you. Don't burden yourself with unnecessary guilt. I only wish that you could live a happy life, and nothing else," Duncan replied.

"But..." Natasha hesitated.

She had lived with the Harmon family for many years, and it was not easy for her to simply walk away.

"Never mind, I can make an exception and help the Harmon family," Duncan said earnestly. "As long as you promise to come with me to Stonia, I guarantee that within a year, the Harmon family will recover to its peak, and within three years, it will surpass the Grant family and become the top among the Three Supreme Families. How does that sound?"

With these words, the entire Harmon family exploded with excitement.

They were filled with joy and enthusiasm.

Recovery to its peak within a year, surpassing the Grant family within three years to become the top among the Three Supreme Families – it was an incredible opportunity, a once-in-a-lifetime chance!

Of course, if anyone else had said this, they would have never believed it.

But when it came from the Duke, a person of immense power and influence, it was a promise of gold.

Anything he said could be achieved.

Even if it were to make a pig fly, it wouldn't be surprising.

"Grandfather, are you really willing to help the Harmon family?" Natasha asked cautiously.

"Consider it a favor for you," Duncan said calmly. "Of course, the condition is that you agree to come with me."

"Well..." Natasha hesitated, still unsure.

"Um... Natasha, you have exceptional talent and potential. Staying in Millsburg is a waste. I believe that you should go with Duncan to Stonia for better development," a senior member of the Harmon family spoke up boldly.

"Yes, yes! With your talent, you deserve better cultivation. The Harmon family is limited in its abilities and can't help you. Only the Duke's residence is worthy of you."

"Natasha, there's no need to think about it. You should agree quickly. Duncan has made a sincere offer, and you can't let him down!"

At this moment, the Harmon family members began to persuade her urgently, their expressions filled with anxiety.

Previously, they had hoped that Natasha would become the family head and bear the heavy responsibility.

Now, the situation had completely reversed.

They couldn't wait for Natasha to leave as soon as possible so that Duncan could fulfill his promise.

Such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity could not be missed, or they would regret it for the rest of their lives.

"Grandfather, what do you think?" Natasha turned to her grandfather.

"Well..." Old Harmon appeared somewhat embarrassed, but he spoke reluctantly, "Natasha, actually, what your grandfather said is not wrong. Staying in Millsburg, you won't be able to fully develop your potential. Going to Stonia is where you can truly shine."

Upon hearing this, Natasha fell silent. After a while, she nodded and said, "Okay, since you all want me to go to Stonia, I'll do as you wish."

"That's wonderful! Natasha, you've made the right decision in your life!" The Harmon family members were overjoyed.

"Hmph! A bunch of opportunists!" Duncan snorted disdainfully, his eyes filled with contempt.

They could change their stance so easily for a little benefit. No wonder the Harmon family had declined so rapidly.

"Grandfather, before I go to Stonia, there's someone I need to see," Natasha suddenly said.

"Oh? Who is it?" Duncan was curious.

"His name is Dustin, my future husband."

Chapter 1273 To the Healwell

Zypher Lodge, in the reception hall.

"Miss Natasha, I'm sorry, you're a bit late. Mr. Rhys has already left Millsburg," Cornelius reported with a lowered head.

"Left? Where did he go? When did he leave?" Natasha found it a bit strange.

"Mr. Rhys left this morning for Stonia to attend to some matters. He didn't specify the details. Oh, by the way..."

Seemingly recalling something, Cornelius suddenly pulled out a letter and handed it over with both hands. "Miss Natasha, this is a letter Mr. Rhys left for you. He instructed me that if you came, I should give it to you. You will understand everything after reading it."

"A letter?"

Natasha took the envelope, opened it, and found several hundred words written inside.

The general content was that there was something important to attend to, and he wouldn't be able to return for some time. He asked her to take care of herself.

Because he was afraid she would worry, but couldn't bear to say it in person, he chose to leave a letter.

"This guy is quite fast."

After reading the letter, Natasha actually felt relieved.

She came to talk Dustin into going to Stonia with her for better opportunities, but guess what? Dustin had already gone there on his own! What a stroke of luck!

Even though it was a surprise, it seemed like both of them were heading in the same direction.

"We'll see each other in Stonia," Natasha said with a faint smile. She tucked the letter away and then exited Zypher Lodge.

Now that she knew where Dustin had gone, she didn't have to worry about anything.

Sooner or later, they would meet again in Stonia.

...

In the afternoon, at the South Station of the Stonia Railway Station.

Dustin carried his suitcase and slowly walked out with the crowded stream of people.

Compared to ten years ago, Stonia was undoubtedly even more bustling now.

Eight streets and nine alleys, a sea of people and bustling traffic.

Looking around, it resembled a celestial palace on earth, incredibly lively.

When he reached the street corner, Dustin looked around, just about to determine his direction when a taxi suddenly pulled up nearby.

A balding middle-aged man leaned half of his head out of the car window, warmly greeting, "Young man, where are you going? Need a ride? I'm very familiar with this area. Just give me an address, and I'll take you there right away."

"Healwell Clinic, can you go there?" Dustin asked.

"Hey! Healwell Clinic, right? I'm a regular customer there. I can find it even with my eyes closed."

The balding man patted his chest confidently and said, "Young man, come in, in a hurry. Today's my birthday, so I'll give you an eight percent discount!"

"Alright."

Dustin nodded and didn't say much, just got into the car.

With a roar, the vehicle started and skillfully weaved through the traffic.

"Hey, young man, it's your lucky day to ride in my car."

"It's no exaggeration when I say that in this part of the city, no one's car is faster than mine."

"Do you know my nickname? Ridge Racer Ronin!"

The balding man bragged incessantly as he drove. He was confident and recounted his glorious history.

Dustin, on the other hand, sat silently in the backseat, gazing out the window at the passing scenery.

"By the way, young man, what are you going to Healwell Clinic for? Are you going for a check-up?"

Seeing that Dustin hadn't responded, the balding man changed the topic, "If it's for a check-up, you've come to the right place. Doctor Elijah Grantwood at Healwell Clinic is famous within dozens of miles for being a miraculous physician. He specializes in treating all sorts of difficult and complicated diseases, and his medicine is always effective!"

"Oh? Do you know Doctor Elijah?"

Chapter 1274 The Miracle Clinic

Dustin slowly raised his head, his interest piqued.

The address given to him by Elara had shown that Lorenzo was living in Healwell Clinic.

And Healwell Clinic was the medical clinic opened by Dr. Elijah Grantwood.

Back then, Elijah had saved the critically injured and dying Lorenzo and had hidden him away.

Lorenzo had been unconscious for ten years, and it was Elijah who had taken meticulous care of him.

"More than knowing him? I'm not bragging, but I have a life-and-death relationship with Dr. Elijah. He often rides in my car. If you're going for a check-up, just mention my name, and I guarantee you'll get a discount!" the balding man said boldly.

"Oh? What kind of person is Doctor Elijah?" Dustin asked.

"Doctor Elijah has impeccable character; he's got a heart of gold!"

The balding man gave a thumbs-up and praised, "For poor patients, he basically doesn't take a cent, and even gives away medicine for free. If he does charge, it's just a symbolic fee for the herbs, and it's ridiculously cheap. Nowadays, genuine miracle-working doctors like him are too rare."

"Listening to you, I really want to meet this Doctor Elijah." Dustin nodded thoughtfully.

He was becoming more curious about Elijah as a person.

The balding man continued to talk incessantly, with no pause in his words.

Dustin simply closed his eyes and rested, not bothering to engage in conversation.

After about forty minutes, the taxi finally came to a stop.

"Young man, we've arrived at Healwell Clinic."

The balding man turned around and shouted.

Dustin opened his eyes and saw not far from the street corner, a quaintly decorated medical clinic.

The clinic was not small, with a total of three floors, and there was a constant stream of patients inside, even forming a long queue.

A golden plaque with name hung above the clinic's front door—
Healwell Clinic!

"Thank you."

After confirming the address was correct, Dustin left two hundred dollars bills and got out of the car.

At this moment, there was a lively atmosphere inside Healwell Clinic.

The over 1,000-square-meter center was packed, and patients were lined up outside.

Dustin walked through the front door, looked around, and saw four or five doctors and some apprentices, but he didn't see Elijah.

He walked up to a young doctor, "Elmer Greene" on his chest badge.

"Excuse me, is Doctor Elijah here?" Dustin politely asked.

"Dr. Elijah isn't here. If you're here for medical treatment, please wait in line over there first," Elmer Greene replied with a lowered head, busy with his phone and sounding somewhat impatient.

"I'm not here for medical treatment. I came specifically to visit Doctor Elijah and seek his advice on some matters," Dustin replied calmly.

"Even if you're not here for medical treatment, you still have to wait in line!"

Elmer said impatiently, "Who is Doctor Elijah? It's not like you can just see him whenever you want. There's no sense of urgency at all! Just wait on the side and don't disturb me from playing my game!"

"Hmm?"

Dustin furrowed his brow slightly and was about to retort.

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the entrance.

"Move aside! Get out of the way!"

"Doctor! Doctor, where are you? Come out quickly to save someone!"

Accompanied by roaring, a group of suited bodyguards burst in, carrying a drenched woman and rushing in with great momentum.

Wherever they went, the crowd was directly pushed aside, and their actions were extremely rough.

"Who the hell is shouting like this..."

Elmer raised his head to scold but changed his expression instantly, abandoning his arrogance, and quickly threw away his phone, rushing over.

Chapter 1275 Where is the Doctor?

"Doctor! Where is the doctor?!"

Several bodyguards kept shouting, looking fierce and menacing, scaring the surrounding patients away, fearing trouble.

"What's going on?"

Several doctors from Healwell Clinic immediately gathered around.

"Get out of the way! Let me handle this!"

Elmer pushed aside several doctors and stepped forward, cautiously asking, "Is this Isabela of the Torby family?"

"Yes, Enough chit-chat . Save her right now!" the lead bodyguard urged in a friendly tone.

"No problem, no problem!"

Elmer's face lit up, as if he had discovered a treasure.

The Torbys was one of the eight prominent families in Stonia, with vast wealth and great influence.

As Torby's daughter, Isabela was known for her beauty and wealth.

Now, the opportunity to be a hero and save a beauty was right in front of him, and he naturally couldn't miss it.

"What happened? Where is Miss Torby injured?"

Elmer carefully examined Isabela and couldn't help furrowing his brows.

At this moment, Isabela's face was pale and her eyes were bloodshot, her breathing almost imperceptible, and she had lost consciousness.

"My young lady drank some alcohol and accidentally drove into the river on the way home. When we rescued her, she had already lost consciousness," the head bodyguard explained quickly.

"How could you drive after drinking? You guys are so careless!" Elmer complained.

"Don't waste time! Save her!"

The head bodyguard shouted.

"Don't worry, it's just a case of drowning. I can fix it in minutes."

Elmer confidently commanded two apprentices to lift Isabela up.

He then knelt on one knee and used his other knee to support Isabela's navel, then began to vigorously pat her back.

During the patting, he also raised her chin slightly to facilitate the flow of water from her abdomen.

Isabela's drowning wasn't severe; her breathing and pulse were still present, and all she needed was to expel the water.

Healwell Clinic had previously saved several drowning victims in the same technique, using the method passed down by his master, Doctor Elijah.

It was tried and tested, and it usually took only a few minutes to be effective.

After Elmer patted for a while and saw that there was still no improvement, the head bodyguard couldn't help but get anxious, "Hey! Do you know what you are doing? My young lady isn't reacting at all!"

"Strange, my master has saved people with this technique before, so why isn't it working when I'm doing it?" Elmer wiped his sweat and couldn't help but feel nervous.

He double-checked, and he hadn't used the wrong method, so what was the problem?

"The patient is already suffocating and hypoxic, her heart will stop beating soon, and the water needs to be expelled. The water expulsion technique alone isn't effective," Dustin suddenly spoke.

"Hey! What nonsense are you talking about?"

Elmer turned around and scolded, "Do you know who I am? How dare you question my medical skills?"

"Who you are doesn't matter. What's important is that your technique is wrong. If you keep doing this, she will die," Dustin warned.

"Nonsense!"

Elmer was somewhat irritated, "I am Dr. Elijah's direct disciple, who has studied medicine for more than ten years. Who are you to question me and give me orders?"

"Young man, if you don't understand, don't speak out of turn. Don't interfere with the doctor's treatment," another patient advised.

"That's right, Doctor Greene has learned medicine from Dr. Elijah since childhood and has been at Healwell Clinic for over ten years. He has seen all kinds of situations. Saving someone who has drowned is a piece of cake for him."

"People's lives are at stake, and you're not a doctor, so why are you randomly giving orders?"

A group of elderly people around joined in the reprimand.

A young kid who came to see a doctor actually dared to teach Healwell Clinic's doctors how to save a life.

Wasn't this being arrogant?

Chapter 1276 Stepping Forward

"I'm just offering advice. If someone dies because of the wrong technique, you won't have time to regret it," Dustin said coldly.

"Humph! You're just spouting nonsense!"

Elmer scolded, "This technique of saving people was personally taught by my master, it's foolproof and has never failed. Do you think you're better than my master?"

"The technique of saving people is not set in stone. It needs to be adapted to the specific situation. Sometimes it works, sometimes it doesn't. You need to be flexible," Dustin explained.

"Shut up! If you talk any more nonsense, I'll kick you out right away!" Elmer became infuriated.

He was Dr. Elijah's direct disciple and the future head doctor of Healwell Clinic.

An unknown person dared to publicly criticize him, it was simply presumptuous!

"Believe it or not, it's up to you."

Dustin shook his head and said nothing more.

"Don't waste time, saving a life is the top priority!"

The head bodyguard started to urge.

Elmer suppressed his anger and began to focus on saving the person.

Seeing that the knee-pressing technique wasn't working, he immediately tried several other techniques to expel the water.

He bounced and jumped, pounded and struck for a while, but it still had no effect.

Isabela's face became even bluer and more purple, her entire body had completely lost its breath, and even her pulse had stopped beating.

"Stop! Stop quickly!"

Seeing the situation turning worse, the head bodyguard signaled Elmer to stop.

Then he stepped forward to check Isabela's pulse, and was instantly shocked, his face turning pale, "No... she has no breath left, my young lady has no breath left!"

"What?!"

This statement caused a commotion throughout the room.

No one had expected that, after a round of treatment, Isabela not only did not improve, but also lost all signs of life.

"How could this happen? How could this happen?"

Elmer was completely dumbfounded, standing still in shock and at a loss.

He had always followed his master's technique of treatment, how could he possibly have caused someone's death?

"Incompetent!"

Realizing the situation, the head bodyguard roared and slapped Elmer in the face, cursing, "You incompetent quack! You actually killed my young lady? I want you to accompany her in death! I want the entire Healwell Clinic to accompany her in death!"

"Ah?"

Elmer's legs went weak, and he sat down on the ground, his face ashen.

It was over, it was all over now.

He killed the Torby's beloved daughter, and ten lives would not be enough to make amends.

He had thought it was an opportunity for immense wealth and prosperity, but it had turned into a catastrophe.

"Guards! Demolish Healwell Clinic for me!"

"Arrest all the quacks here, don't let a single one go!"

The head bodyguard was filled with grief and anger, giving the order to demolish Healwell Clinic on the spot.

"Hold on!"

Seeing that the situation was about to spiral out of control, Dustin suddenly stepped forward and stood in front, saying, "Your young lady hasn't died yet, and I can save her!"

"Her heart has stopped beating, how can you save her?" the head bodyguard gritted his teeth.

"People have about five minutes of rescue time after they die. As long as you find a way to rescue her in time within these five minutes, your young lady can still live!" Dustin said solemnly.

"Why should I believe you?" The head bodyguard's face was dark.

"Because you have no choice. This is your only hope," Dustin said coldly.

After thinking for two seconds, the head bodyguard gritted his teeth and finally nodded, "Fine! I'll give you a chance to save her. If you can't save my young lady, I want you to be buried with Healwell Clinic!"

Chapter 1277 Last Three Minutes

"Wait a minute..."

At this moment, Elmer suddenly regained his senses and quickly said, "You don't really believe this kid's words, do you? He's not from our Healwell Clinic, you must not be deceived!"

"Deceived?"

The head bodyguard looked Dustin up and down, furrowing his brows and asked, "You're not a doctor from our Healwell Clinic?"

"I'm not a doctor from Healwell Clinic, but I have some knowledge of medicine," Dustin replied calmly.

"Humph! You're not even from our Healwell Clinic, and you dare to interfere?" Elmer shouted loudly.

"I don't want to argue with you. Get out of the way and don't interfere with me saving this person," Dustin said impatiently.

He couldn't understand what kind of person this was.

If he couldn't save the person, why not let others try?

"Kid! I warn you, this is the Torby's young lady. If you harm her in any way, ten lives won't be enough to compensate!" Elmer threatened.

With this statement, the surrounding crowd nodded in agreement.

"Hey lad, even the doctors at Healwell Clinic couldn't do anything, what can you do?"

"Yeah! Human life is at stake, don't play around. Now is not the time for you to show off!"

"Young people these days, they don't know their place. They learn a little trick and dare to come out and show off. They don't take human life seriously!"

This group of middle-aged men and women were all talking at once, some were persuading, some were doubting, and some were warning.

In their eyes, Healwell Clinic was the best clinic in the city.

Any headache, fever, or difficult illness could be resolved here.

A young man in his twenties dared to show off his medical skills in front of Healwell Clinic. It was like trying to show off a big sword in front of Warren Corvet, the God of War.

"Time is running out. Whether you want me to treat or not, it's up to you to decide," Dustin said indifferently, looking at the head bodyguard.

"If you believe me, I'll save her, and there's still a chance for your young lady to survive. If you don't believe me, then consider me not having said anything."

Although he had the intention to save the person, he wouldn't stick his neck out unnecessarily, in case he ended up with an ungrateful situation.

"Don't believe him, he's just a swindler!"

"This kind of person is willing to do anything for the limelight!"

"In my opinion, it's best to send Miss Torby to the hospital now, maybe there's still a chance!"

Elmer was anxious, trying to persuade everyone.

If Isabela died in Healwell Clinic, he would never be able to wash away his guilt. But if she died in the hospital, he could still use his master's reputation to shift the blame.

"It's too late to send her to the hospital now. Miss Torby only has three minutes of rescue time left. After this point, even immortals won't be able to save her," Dustin spoke again.

"You're talking nonsense! Miss Torby has a strong body. As long as she's sent to the hospital in time, she'll be fine. If you continue to mess around and delay Miss Torby's treatment, you'll be committing a heinous crime!" Elmer angrily shouted.

"Enough talk, it won't help. Make your choice now. Do you want me to treat her or not?" Dustin stared at the head bodyguard.

The head bodyguard looked at Isabela, who was essentially lifeless, and nodded heavily, "Treat her! Treat her right away!"

Although he didn't understand medicine, he understood that they had to make an immediate attempt at saving her life.

The nearest hospital was a twenty-minute drive away, and there was simply not enough time.

They had no choice but to resort to desperate measures.

"Miss Torby is a lady of wealth and nobility. How can you let this swindler treat her at will? What if something goes wrong? Who will be responsible?" Elmer was getting anxious.

"Shut up, you!"

The head bodyguard gave Elmer another slap and scolded, "You scum! It's all because of you! If anything happens to my young lady, I'll personally kill you!"

"Ah?"

Elmer covered his face and felt as if his soul had left his body.

Originally, he had wanted to find an excuse to shift the blame, but now it was over.

"Everyone, please step aside."

Chapter 1278 The Three Needles

Dustin waved his hand, signaling everyone to step back and give him enough space.

"Support her!"

Dustin signaled the head bodyguard to help Isabela up, then he extended his fingers, pried open her mouth, and pulled out her tongue.

Then he activated his inner energy and suddenly slapped her on the back.

"Boom!"

There was a loud noise.

Isabela's body trembled violently, her head jerked up, and she immediately "vomited" out a large amount of water.

As everyone watched in astonishment, they were horrified to find that among the vomit, there was actually a fish!

"My goodness! How could there be a fish in Miss Torby's mouth?"

"Could it be that this fish got stuck in her throat, preventing her from breathing?"

"No wonder Elmer's technique didn't work. It turns out there was a fish blocking her airway. What terrible luck!"

The onlookers were amazed and discussed among themselves.

The reason for Miss Torby's suffocation had finally been found.

"How...how is this possible?"

Elmer stared wide-eyed, finding it hard to believe.

Drunk driving and falling into a lake, and even getting a fish stuck in her throat, the probability seemed so unlikely to happen, right?

Who could have predicted this?

"My lady spat that fish along with the water from her mouth, so why is she still not breathing?" The head bodyguard first felt relieved but then quickly noticed something was wrong.

Although Isabela had vomited a lot, there were still no signs of life.

"Her heartbeat has stopped, so of course she's not breathing. But don't worry, after I give her three needles, she'll wake up," Dustin said indifferently.

"Humph! Shamelessly bragging! Do you think you're a god?" Elmer began to tear down the stage without mercy.

The person was already dead, how could she possibly be saved?

"Elmer, you're just a quack doctor who can't do it," Dustin retorted.

"Humph! You're so young and arrogant. If you can wake Miss Torby up with three needles, I'll eat everything on the ground!" Elmer pointed to the fish on the ground, along with Isabela's vomit.

"Alright, I hope you'll keep your word," Dustin nodded, no longer saying much. He took out a silver needle and pierced it into the acupoint of

the 'shenque' point (aka 'Spirit Gate' is an acupuncture point in the center of the abdomen and is a point representing the last closure of the abdominal wall that occurred at the end of the embryonic development) on Isabela's navel.

Isabela lay still without any reaction.

"That's the first needle," Elmer sneered.

Dustin remained expressionless, moving the silver needle upward and piercing it heavily into Isabela's "tanzhong" acupoint (aka 'chest-center', located in the anterior median line of the chest, at the level of the 4th intercostal space, at the midpoint between the two nipples) on her chest.

Isabela's fingertips twitched slightly, but this subtle movement did not attract anyone's attention.

"That's the second needle," Elmer continued to sneer.

Dustin still did not speak, and the third needle was bent with a flick of his finger, directly piercing Isabela's Zhonglu acupoint (a powerful point for heart, located in the center of the breastbone) .

Isabela's body suddenly trembled as if she had been shocked by electricity.

Afterwards, there was no more response.

"Humph! It's already the third needle! You said she would wake up, why is there still no movement? In my opinion, you're just a swindler!" Elmer urgently splashed dirty water on Dustin, shouting, "You should quickly arrest this kid! He obstructed and delayed Miss Torby's rescue, which caused her death!"

His words had just fallen.

Isabela, who was lying on the ground like a corpse, suddenly sat up as if playing dead!

Chapter 1279 Million Dollar Life

"Ugh!"

Isabela suddenly sat up, emitting a choking groan.

Then, as if being reborn, she began to gasp for air greedily, taking in large breaths of the surrounding air.

The bluish color on her face quickly faded, gradually becoming rosy and radiant.

"Ah?"

The sudden turn of events startled everyone.

No one had expected that just moments ago, Miss Torby, who seemed dead, would suddenly come back to life.

"Is she awake? Could this be a fake death?"

"Oh my god! Can a dead person really be revived? Is it real?"

"What a divine doctor! Truly a divine doctor!"

A group of elderly men and women exchanged glances, their faces filled with astonishment.

Even though they were knowledgeable and well-versed in various rumors, they had never encountered such a situation before.

She had clearly died, with no breath or heartbeat.

Yet, after three needles from Dustin, she was miraculously brought back to life.

This miraculous medical skill was unheard of.

At that moment, the way everyone looked at Dustin changed completely.

"No... this can't be possible!"

"She was already dead; how could she be saved?"

Elmer was completely dumbfounded, staring wide-eyed and unable to believe it.

Dustin had said he could wake her up with three needles, but could anything be so magical?

"She's alive, she's alive! Miss is alive!"

Torby's bodyguards were first stunned, then their faces lit up with joy as they cheered.

They knew that if Isabela had really died, they would be held responsible as well. They had narrowly escaped disaster now that she was alive.

"Miss, how do you feel? Is there anything uncomfortable?"

The head bodyguard quickly squatted down and began to inquire about her condition.

"What happened? Why am I here?"

Isabela looked around, her gaze eventually settling on Elmer, puzzled as she asked, "So, it was this doctor from Healwell who saved me?"

"Humph?!"

The head bodyguard glared at Elmer, then extended his hand towards Dustin, explaining, "It was this young divine doctor who came to your rescue and saved your life."

"Is that so?"

Isabela turned her gaze to Dustin, nodded, and smiled, "Thank you, young divine doctor, for saving my life. I am deeply grateful."

"You're welcome, Miss Torby. No sweat at all" Dustin replied with a calm expression.

This calm response surprised Isabela.

Ordinary people who saw her would usually have stars in their eyes, offering flattery and currying favor.

But this person in front of her, on the other hand, showed no reaction as if he didn't care at all.

Could it be that he was using reverse psychology?

"Dare I ask for the young divine doctor's full name?" Isabela suddenly asked.

"Dustin Rhys."

"Dustin, is it? Very well, I'll remember you. If you ever encounter any trouble in the future, don't hesitate to come to the Torbys and find me," Isabela said, nodding with a smile.

"Sir, I apologize for my rudeness earlier" the head bodyguard said, clasping his hands together and apologizing.

"No worries, you were just doing your job," Dustin replied, not minding at all.

"Thank you for your magnanimity, Master."

The head bodyguard took out a check for one million and handed it over, saying, "This is a token of our appreciation from the Torbys. Please accept it, Master."

"My goodness! A one million check? Miss Torby is so generous!"

"Nonsense! Miss Torby is worth a hundred million. A million is nothing"

This action startled Dustin. He didn't expect such a generous reward for his assistance.

Chapter 1280 Eat it!

"This young doctor hit the jackpot, actually saving Miss Torby's life. It's truly meeting a guardian angel when you step out the door!"

As they gazed at that million-dollar check, the older folks couldn't help but envy.

This sum of money would be enough to secure their retirement.

"Darn it!"

Elmer clenched his fist, grinding his teeth.

This unexpected jackpot prize should have been his, but it was snatched away by Dustin.

His chance to leap up the ladder had been completely ruined by this young man.

"Thank you."

Dustin didn't stand on ceremony and directly accepted the check.

While he didn't save lives for the money, he couldn't refuse when someone offered it.

"Dr. Rhys, I have other matters to attend to. We'll meet again."

"Remember, if you run into trouble, come find me at the Torbys Residence."

Isabela gave a parting nod and briskly departed.

Having just been pulled out of the river, she was a mess and needed to freshen up quickly.

"Hey!"

The head of the security team suddenly glared at Elmer and said menacingly, "You said that if Dr. Rhys can save my young lady with three needles, you will eat what's on the ground. Now, eat it!"

"Huh?"

Staring at the vomit on the ground, Elmer was left dumbfounded.

It was all stuff that had been puked up, sticky and gross, with a dead fish in there.

How could he possibly eat that?

"Eat it!"

The security team leader glared, his entire demeanor oozing menace.

Several other security personnel moved closer, their eyes full of aggression, ready to pounce if Elmer dared to refuse.

"Fine... I'll eat it..."

Elmer had no choice but to reluctantly pick up the vomit from the ground and consume every last bit of it, not leaving a drop.

He felt nauseous several times and nearly vomited himself, but he forced it down in fear of being made to eat it again.

"Hmph! Consider yourself lucky, kid. It's because Dr. Rhys saved you. Otherwise, I'd have torn you apart!"

The security team leader kicked Elmer to the ground and then led his men away in a huff.

Healwell had narrowly escaped disaster.

"You're amazing, Dr. Rhys, bringing someone back from the brink of death like that? Incredible!"

"Young man, you must be Dr Grantwood's direct disciple, right? How else could you have such incredible medical skills?"

"That's right, that must be it. This young doctor is clearly Dr Grantwood's successor, while that other guy is just a fake!"

As Isabela departed, a group of older folks immediately surrounded Dustin, showering him with praise and compliments, showing great enthusiasm.

As for Elmer, he stood on the sidelines, receiving nothing but cold stares.

"Unbelievable!"

Elmer gnashed his teeth in frustration.

Clearly, he was Master Elijah's top disciple, so why was this young man more popular than him?

"Young doctor, your medical skills are so extraordinary. Would you mind taking a look at my ailment? My back has been in excruciating pain."

"Ma'am, please don't cut in line. I was here first."

"My condition is more severe; let me see the doctor first."

"I have a heart condition and can't handle stress. If you say that, I'll just lie down right here."

The elderly folks chatted excitedly, all making requests for Dustin to treat their illnesses.

Seeing their overwhelming enthusiasm, Dustin couldn't help but feel a headache coming on.

He never expected that saving someone's life would bring him so much trouble.

"What's going on?"

At that moment, an elderly man with white hair and beard, dressed in a long robe, entered the scene. Despite his advanced age, he had a dignified bearing and sharp, discerning eyes, giving him an air of wisdom and authority. It was none other than the renowned physician from Healwell, Dr. Elijah!