

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 733 -

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The old man pinched his thigh and was happy to feel a slight pain. His legs had been completely numb before this, but he was slowly regaining sensation in his legs. This was wonderful!

“There. All done.” Miranda grinned as she observed her work.

“You must be extremely talented to be able to treat his symptoms so quickly. No wonder you’re a genius in the medical field!” The invigilator was pleased.

“So I guess that means I passed?” Miranda raised an eyebrow.

“Of course. Both of you passed with flying colors,” the invigilator answered with a smile. His answer made Preston and Miranda very happy.

They had initially received full marks on the first two tests. But because of Dustin, their marks. dropped after the second round. Still, thanks to this round, they’ve managed to raise their points. back up again.

“Did you see that, bastard? That’s how good our medical skills are!” Preston taunted. “It only took us half an hour to let this patient regain feelings in his legs after being paralyzed for the past eight years. Can you do that?”

“Give up if you can’t, instead of making yourself look like a fool!” Miranda sneered.

Just because Dustin was good at alchemy, it didn’t mean he’d also be skilled in treating patients. After all, although both fields may have some similarities, there’s still a big difference between the two.

“Why are you bragging when you’ve only helped the patient recover partially? Others might think. that you’ve completely cured him.” Dustin rolled his eyes.

“With my skills, curing him is a piece of cake! Just give me a month, and I’ll have him walking again!” Miranda puffed her chest.

“A month? Flowers would have wilted when you’re done,” Dustin responded disdainfully.

“Shut up! At least I can treat him. What about you?” Miranda sneered.

“What’s so difficult about that? Just give me three minutes, I’ll get him to walk,” Dustin answered.

“Three minutes?” Surprised, Preston burst out laughing. “Have you gone crazy? You’re telling me that you can treat someone who has been paralyzed from the waist down for the past eight years in just three minutes? Do you think you’re a magician or something?”

“What a fool!” Miranda looked at Dustin in disgust.

After being unable to walk for eight years, the old man’s muscles would have wasted away by now. So there was no way he could walk in just three minutes.

“Young people nowadays are so arrogant Several Stoneray Order elders shook their heads in disappointment

Even they were not able to do much when treating the old man, so they were sure that Dustin would not be able to do much as well

“That proud idiot is only making a fool of himself!” The invigilator sneered. Even Linden wouldn’t be able to get that man to stand up again.

“Since none of you seem to believe me, I’ll just have to show you.” Dustin didn’t bother explaining further. He took out a silver needle and approached the old man. After checking for the spot he was aiming for, he fiercely pierced the needle into the old man’s body.

There was a hum as the needle began to vibrate. A burst of true energy surged from the top of the

man’s skull and spread throughout his body.

The old man shuddered, and his eyes flew open. He could feel the blast of energy flooding him from head to toe. His heartbeat picked up its pace, and his breathing quickened.

“Done.” Dustin stepped back and waited with his hand behind his back.

“That’s it? Is this a joke?” Miranda ridiculed him.

“Who the hell do you think you are? Did you think poking him with a single needle would be enough to cure him? If it works, I’ll kneel at your feet and call you ‘daddy’!” Preston mocked.

Almost immediately, the old man in the wheelchair reacted to Dustin’s treatment. His face flushed, and he looked uncomfortable as his body heated up and sweat built up on his skin.

“H-h-hot! It’s hot!” Seconds later, the old man jumped up like his butt was on fire, jumping off

the wheelchair.