

## An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 731 -

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Linden looked around the place.

There were only a few who made it through the second round. They were either very skillful or extremely gifted.

“I’ll go first!” A middle-aged man stepped forward confidently. It was finally time he showed off his 20 years’ worth of experience with acupuncture.

He walked up to the old man and examined him closely. Then, he felt his pulse. Finally, he took out several silver needles and inserted them into different pressure points on the old man’s leg.

But the patient stayed expressionless and did not react at all. The middle-aged man frowned and continued inserting several more needles, but it was all useless.

“Time’s up! You have failed!” the invigilator announced all of a sudden.

“Wait! I’ll try one more time.” The middle-aged man did not want to accept his failure

“Drag him away!” The invigilator did not want to waste any more time and ordered other disciples to drag the middle-aged man away.

“Hah! How could he just perform acupuncture without even finding out the cause of the sickness? What a terrible doctor! Watch me!” A lady walked up to the patient.

Then taking out a pill that could improve blood circulation, she fed it to him. Next, she began massaging the patient’s leg and his hips.

The lady was confident with what she was doing. She had assumed that the patient’s circulatory pathways were blocked. So once she gave him a massage and cleared the pathways, he would regain sensation in his legs.

Unfortunately, things did not go as expected. No matter how hard the lady massaged his legs, the patient remained unresponsive even when she broke out in a sweat as she massaged harder.

“Time’s up! You’re out too!” the invigilator announced once again.

The lady could only accept defeat with a resigned sigh.

Two other people tried treating the patient, but none of them succeeded. The patient simply sat there, unmoving.

“What a bunch of useless people. Let me do it!” After so many failures, Preston could not continue

watching.

Based on his observations, he was sure he knew what was the cause of the old man’s sickness. He

was confident he could treat the old man and make him feel his legs.

“Hey, bastard! You’re better than me in alchemy. But you’re still not as good as me when it comes to treating patients! Watch how I’ll defeat you today!” Then, Preston began his treatment.

He first took out two silver needles and inserted them into the back of the patient’s head. Then, he inserted a few more along his spine, neck, back, hips, and knees. He added another ten needles in

total.

With his jaws clenched, Preston pulled out a white pill but looked unwilling. Then, he fed it to the old man.

“Hey, could that pill be ... Tigarius? The pill that can renew one’s blood marrow?”

“It is Tigarius! That thing’s worth is almost the same as gold! It’s so rare that you can’t buy it even **if** you’re rich!”

“As expected of a member of Asclepia. He’s so rich and generous!”

The crowd commented and praised Preston for his bold and generous action.

Tigarius was

a pill that could improve someone's health and renew their blood marrow. If an ordinary person took it, it would promote health and life span. If martial artists were to take it, it could greatly increase their powers and bring them to the next level.

It was truly a rare treasure that was hard to come by..

"You have to give some to win some. It is worth sacrificing a Tigarius to win the competition!"

Preston drew a deep breath and waited for Tigarius's effects. Then, he inserted a final needle into the patient's chest.

The next moment, the patient sat up and his legs, devoided of any sensation, began to move.