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“Don’t—don’t kill us!” Caleb’s legs immediately crumpled beneath him when he realized that only he and Peace were left; he dropped onto his knees. “Please, let me go this once. I’m a young master of a second-class aristocratic family. I won’t dare to do something like this again!” Peace had never seen a scenario like this before. His feet went cold, and he was so terrified that he wet his pants. Just like Caleb, his knees turned into jelly and he plopped onto the ground. At that moment, Skyler was absolutely terrifying to them. He had killed without batting an eyelash. They had never seen such a terrifying scene before. “You injured two of my disciples. I killed all these men as punishment, so we’ll call it even. Get out of my sight!” Skyler cast a cold glare at the two men who were on the ground. “I won’t let you off so easily if you dare to show your face here again!” “Don’t worry. We’ll never come here again!” Caleb wiped away the cold sweat filming over his forehead. Then he pushed himself to stand upright. “We’ll never do it again!” Peace tried to stand up, but stumbled, and almost fell onto the ground. Caleb managed to help him up, then the two ambled out of the gates. “Trash!” Skyler spoke in an unsympathetic tone as he watched the two fellows, who had been scared out of their wits. “Mr. Celestino, what happened? Why did these men come looking for us?” After Andrew stepped forward, he asked in a polite manner. “I’m not too sure myself. Seems like they wanted us to hand Master Fane, Miss Selena, and Lana over!” Skyler flashed a bitter smile. “That fatty was a young master from a second-class aristocratic family. I had hoped that he would not pursue the matter any further, since I didn’t know if I should kill him without Fane’s direct orders. I was afraid that the issue would blow out of proportion!” “A second-class aristocratic family. That’s trouble!” Old Man Taylor could not help but sighed after he heard that. “What happened to the two of them? Their hands are swollen!” Fiona looked at the two bodyguards on the ground. She did not know what to do. “Don’t worry. I’ll give Fane a call. He has a miracle

medicine with him right now. Their arms are broken, but they'll be as good as new in two or three days once they take Fane's medicine!" Skyler smiled at everyone. Then he turned toward the rest of the bodyguards. "Take whatever valuables you can find from their bodies, then get rid of them," he said. "Just take them to the outskirts of the city and burn them!" At that moment, Fane, Selena, and Lana were in their newly opened pharmacy. They have changed the signboard of the pharmacy. It now reads 'Amity Apothecary'. Besides, Fane had sought out two female Chinese medicine practitioners to assist the old Chinese doctor. The two were pretty skilled doctors. They would probably be able to treat regular diseases even if he was not around. Along with the old Chinese doctor, they could run the show perfectly fine. "Your monthly wages will come up to 20 thousand bucks. I assume that amount isn't a problem?" Fane said, looking at the two before him. "20 thousand!" The two exchanged a glance, shocked. They had thought that 10 thousand was a pretty good salary already. They never thought that they would be paid this much over here. Their boss was too generous.

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"What's wrong? Is it too little?" Fane's lips curled into a bitter smile as he spoke to the two young women before him. "No, no. It's more than enough. I never thought that we'd be paid so much!" The two quickly waved their hands and replied. At this moment, an old man was seen at the entrance. He was shabbily dressed, and he seemed like a beggar. He scanned the interior of the pharmacy, hesitation in his eyes. Fane looked at the old man, sensing that he was in a pickle. He stepped forward and asked, "Are you looking for something, sir?" The old man furrowed his brows. He remained silent for a few seconds before finally speaking, "Young man, Chi-chinese medicine is a lot cheaper than Western medicine, right?" Fane suddenly understood everything. The old man wanted treatment, but he was probably worried that he did not have enough money to foot the medical bills. He gave a wan

smile. “That’s right. Chinese medicine is a lot cheaper than going to big hospitals. But not many people seek our treatment, simply because there aren’t many who believe in our treatment.” Here, Fane carefully studied the old man. “But you seem pretty healthy, sir. You’re not ill, are you?” The old man took out a plastic bag from his pocket, his expression embarrassed. He slowly opened the bag, revealing a few dozen notes inside. After he looked at Fane, he dropped onto his knees. “I—I’m not sick, young man, but my granddaughter is. She’s in so much pain that she can’t walk now. I—I only have this much money. Can you please take all of this to cure my granddaughter? I’m begging you!” Fane’s chest tightened after he heard that. “Where is she now? What are her symptoms?” “She’s underneath a bridge that’s not too far away from here. She has some problems with her waist. She probably twisted a muscle. We were picking up trash a few days before, and it was too heavy. She insisted on carrying it all by herself...” The old man thought about it, then he told Fane, “I don’t know what to do anymore. We can’t go to a regular hospital!” Fane considered the situation before flashing a smile. “It’s probably a dislocated bone in the thigh. It’s not a problem. Keep your money. I’ll come along with you to see her!” “All right. I’ll bring you there. But you must keep this money. It’s only right to give you a consultation fee, at least.” The old man hauled himself onto his feet. With a relieved expression, he stubbornly shoved the money into Fane’s hand. Fane never expected the old man, a beggar who is so advanced in age, would still have such strong principles. He could not help but admire the old man. “Hah, no need. We just opened this pharmacy, sir. You’re our very first customer, so let’s call this an opening discount, eh? You don’t have to pay me. Let’s go. Take me to see her!” Fane laughed. After he said that, he turned toward the old Chinese doctor, Terrence Chaffry. “All right, we’re going off first. Just keep watch here, Dr. Chaffry. Call me if you run into any uncertain or incurable diseases. If you meet any terminally ill patients who are rich, tell them that I can cure them. But their bill will probably come up to a few hundred million or a billion bucks. Depending

on their condition.” “All right. Got it!” Terrence nodded his head, smiling. He could tell that Fane was somewhat of a modern Robin Hood. He would treat the rich who came to see him, and if they were suffering from a serious disease, he would charge them exorbitant fees. Meanwhile, he would not charge the poor much, even if they were suffering from regular diseases. For example, he decided to help the old man today for free. Soon enough, the old man brought Fane, Selena, and Lana to a nearby bridge, where they stopped below an arch. “Ah!” A young woman could be seen lying below the bridge. She wanted to move, but pain suddenly lanced throughout her body—so furious that it made her veins pop and raked an anguished cry from her mouth. The woman was about 20 years old. Dirt smudged across her cheeks, and her clothes were tattered, but she had fine features, and anyone could tell that she was a beauty from a single glance. She would probably be gorgeous if she dressed up. “Oh my, it’s a beauty!” Lana could not help but smile when she saw the other woman.

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“Who—who are you?” The young woman was frightened by their appearance, worried that they were up to no good. “Don’t be scared, Brianna. I brought this Chinese medicine practitioner here to take a look at you!” The old beggar quickly explained to his granddaughter. The young woman managed a sigh of relief when she heard that. Fane walked over and crouched down, placing a hand on her shoulder. “Lie down first!” The young woman did as he said, enduring the pain. Fane began to gently massage the area around her waist. “Heh. You have a dislocated bone, miss. I have no choice, so don’t mind me!” Fane gave an embarrassed cough before moving his hand downward, stopping right above her buttocks. Brianna’s face reddened, and her pulse quickened. She could do nothing but clench her teeth in silence. She was well aware that the little money her grandfather had was not enough for any doctor to prescribe medicine for her. This doctor though was willing to come from afar just to see her. This

was a rare opportunity plus he did not mind her grandfather and her dirty, scraggly appearances. He probably was not a bad person. However, the position of his hand naturally made a young woman like her extremely embarrassed. Her cheeks were as red as tomatoes. “Hold on for a little longer. It’ll be over soon!” Fane kneaded his wrist, then gave a light slap. “Ah!” Brianna released a cry of pain. Her thigh bone and femoral head finally clicked back together, resulting in a clear crack that sliced through the air. Crack! The sound rang out clearly. However, it was easy to miss it too, if one was not paying attention. “All done!” Fane stood up, his lips curling into a reassuring smile. “It–it’s done?” Brianna was astonished. She moved her leg experimentally. She could truly move now, and it was not the least bit painful. “Th–thank you, sir. My leg is truly better!” Brianna immediately got up and bowed toward Fane. “No need to thank me!” Fane smiled. “Right. So how did you end up in this predicament?” The old man looked at Fane and released a long sigh. “Ah, it’s a long story, young man. We can’t help that we’ve been reduced to this state. Let’s not talk about it!” Selena observed the two beggars before turning toward her husband and saying, “We’re looking for some servants, right, dear? Why don’t we...” Fane instantly understood what she meant. He bobbed his head and spoke to the beggar and his granddaughter, “That’s right. We’re looking for some helpers around our house. Perhaps you’re interested? If you’re fine with it, sir, you can help to maintain the garden. And this young lady can help with cleaning the house!”