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Winsor was only suitable to be a mighty warrior.

But Levi was beyond that; he was more of a commander.

Following that, he took the magical medicine to East Sky Lord and asked the latter to analyze the ingredients inside, hoping that it could be mass-produced.

"Did he give you any trouble?" Zoey asked Levi right after she entered the room.

"No. Instead, he hopes that I recover sooner." Levi laughed.

Then he added, "By the way, where are your parents?"

Normally, the Lopez and Black families will try their best to cause us trouble if they know that I'm back and disabled. This is abnormal. I haven't seen a soul after so long. Something is not right.

"Logan got into an accident. They are occupied with the aftermath," Zoey explained.

Logan joined a street racing with his friends a few days ago and was met with an accident.

It was said that his injury was fatal and some of his organs were failing.

The Black family was busy dealing with the repercussion as he was an essential member of the family.

Therefore, they had no time to pick on Levi yet.

"Oh, really? That's good news," Levi chuckled.

Zoey flashed a smile on her face without saying a word.

She had an extremely low opinion of her brother-in-law.

Well, I guess this works as well. This way no one will come and interrupt our lives.

Inside the Intensive Care Unit of the best hospital in South City, Meredith, Logan's grandfather, and his parents were waiting anxiously.

Logan was in critical condition. He had been staying in the Intensive Care Unit for two entire days.

It was a dangerous signal.

Hence, Jennie was sweating profusely with anxiety.

After all, they had drawn on huge funds to hire a group of specialists to treat Logan.

At that time, the specialists were just done with their discussions in the meeting room and came to the ICU.

"How's the situation, Dr. Chase?" Robert asked.

Chase shook his head. "It's not looking good. One of the patient's organs is severely injured. He needs a transplant."

"Get it done, then! What are you waiting for?" Jennie retorted.

"The thing is, our hospital is having an organ shortage; we need a kidney donor," Chase replied.

"Ask the other hospitals and see if there's any! We can afford the money!"

Meredith and the others became nervous.

The doctor denied, "This has nothing to do with money. We do not have a matching kidney currently and we are running out of time. Transporting an organ from other places takes time; it's definitely out of the question."

"Then what should we do?"

Everyone looked hesitant as they exchanged glances.

They were at their wits' end.

"The only way is to have a donor right now. If we harvest the organ on the spot, the success rate of the operation will be high," Dr. Chase declared as he stared at them.

"Mm..."

The doctor's statement put them in a difficult situation. Everyone was having a second thought.

Their initial determination was nowhere to be found.

All of us will donate our blood voluntarily. But who will donate a kidney? I'm afraid that even Logan's parents are unwilling to do so. If that's the case, it'd be impossible for us, the Blacks.

Everyone's gaze met with each other's but they did not utter a word.

Dr. Chase put on a helpless face. "Okay. Take your time to decide and see who will be the donor. But we don't have all the time in the world. You have only six hours to choose your candidate."

All of them were thrown into a frenzy right after the doctor left.

They were discussing where to find a kidney donor on such short notice.

Where do we find a donor within six hours? That's basically looking for a needle in a haystack. No one will donate it if they're not desperate for money. To have a higher success rate, we need to find a healthy kidney. It'd be best if that person is a young man with a muscular body.

Logan's parents queried, "Do you have any suitable candidates on your side?"

"No. We don't!" Meredith rejected immediately.

At that moment, Jennie shouted, "Wait. Aren't we forgetting someone—Levi Garrison?"

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Everyone's eyes were gleaming upon Jennie's reminder. The silhouette of that man came into their minds.

That's right! How could we forget about him!

In fact, all of them knew about his arrival, but they couldn't be bothered by him previously.

Jennie remarked, "Levi may be alive, but he is disabled. He's wheelchair-bound. As a man who could not stand on his own, what's the difference if he has one fewer kidney?"

Meredith nodded. "That's right. The kidney is an important organ for normal people like us. But not for a crippled man like Levi. He has got no use for it."

"Yes. He's already physically challenged. An organ is not essential to him. Besides, we are asking for one kidney only, not both. It won't make much of a difference to him anyway." Robert tried his best to sound reasonable.

"I agree. Having one fewer kidney will decrease the quality of our lives. We'll become weaker and easily exhausted. But it won't affect a paralyzed man much."

"That's right. Levi is the best candidate. We shall let him donate his kidney to save Logan."

Everyone agreed that Levi should be the donor.

Upon hearing that, Logan's family members jumped for joy.

"Hooray! There's hope for Logan now!"

Jennie was overjoyed and gushed, "I'll head to North Hampton at once and bring Levi here! We'll start the operation immediately after that!"

"But did you ever wonder if he will agree to that?" Keane asked.

"His opinion? Does he have a say in this matter?" Meredith snorted.

"That's right. He has no right to decide for himself. Whatever we say goes. Does a disabled man like him have the authority to speak for himself? The biggest problem we have is Zoey. She will disagree if she comes to know about it," someone pointed out.

To them, Zoey was the person who should be kept in the dark. In contrast, Levi was nothing but a tool for them to use and dispose of as they like.

"Okay, it has been decided! We will keep Zoey out of this one. We will bring Levi here secretly and procure the kidney from him. By the time she catches wind of the news, it'd be too late," Jennie stated.

"Hmm, this is a good idea. Alright, some of you head to North Hampton and bring Levi here immediately," Meredith commanded.

Jennie, along with a few subordinates, sped off toward North Hampton.

Levi was alone when they arrived at his residential area.

He was confused by the sight of them.

What are they doing here?

"Take him away!"

At Jennie's command, a few muscular men carried Levi's wheelchair with him sitting in it and moved him into the vehicle.

The North Sky Lord and the rest who were hiding in the shadows were about to take those men out but refrained from doing so after they noticed Levi's gesture stopping them.

However, they were tailing Jennie's vehicle stealthily.

Levi did not resist but let them take him away; he wanted to see what were they playing at.

After Levi was in the vehicle, Jennie rushed back to the hospital, as they were racing against time.

Soon, they were back at the hospital.

Jennie had made prior arrangements with the hospital so that the specialists could begin the operation as soon as Levi arrived.

Hence, Dr. Chase and the other doctors were already waiting for Levi's arrival.

"Dr. Chase, the donor is here! Please start the operation now!" Jennie pushed Levi toward the specialists.

Dr. Chase nodded. "Mm, you are quick!"

With that, he turned to Levi and asked, "Sir, are you here to donate your kidney to Mr. Logan Zachs voluntarily?"

"What? Donate a kidney?" Levi was flabbergasted. He stared at the doctor in disbelief.

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Dr. Chase was stunned for a moment. Then he turned to Jennie and the others and noticed their twisted facial expressions.

It was at that moment that he knew he had spilled the beans.

This person did not know a thing. It was an unnecessary question.

"He agrees! He has to! We are family! Otherwise, why would we donate a kidney?" Meredith remarked.

The others approved, "That's right! He agrees!"

"Please begin the operation at once! You have our thanks!" Jennie urged, trying to prevent Levi from reacting.

"Who said that I agree? I don't! I knew nothing about this! A kidney donation? To whom?" Levi bellowed.

The nurse who was pushing him into the operation theater came to a halt.

Dr. Chase furrowed his brows. Argh! I screwed up!

At that, everyone began discussing among themselves.

"It doesn't matter if you know or not! Dr. Chase, get him into the operation theater!" Jennie and the Zachs family egged on the doctor.

The specialists shook their heads. "No, this won't do. If the donor does not give consent, we can't force him to do it. This must be a voluntary act. If he doesn't fill up the organ donor card, we can't proceed with the operation."

"Levi, tell them you're willing to donate. Quickly!" Jennie kicked the wheelchair.

"What's the matter?" Levi shrugged his shoulders.

"Logan got into an accident and he needs a kidney transplant. We are giving you this golden opportunity."

"That's right. Isn't it about time that you do something for the family? We are just asking for a kidney from you to save Logan."

"If you're willing to donate, you will forever be remembered."

Meredith and the others persuaded.

They phrased their words as if donating a kidney was a noble deed.

"Oh, please! You and your reasoning. Why didn't you donate one yourself?" Levi countered.

At his question, they snapped, "We're talking about a kidney here! What do you think will happen if we donate it? It will affect our physical performance drastically!"

Levi nodded. "You are right. It affects the body significantly. So, why should I donate?"

Robert demanded, "You are nothing but a disabled man. You are confined to a wheelchair for life! What do you need kidneys for? You are no longer capable of working anyway! Furthermore, you still need Zoey to take care of you for the rest of your days! Besides, with your current body condition, what use do you have for a pair of kidneys? They are wasted on you! Shouldn't you donate one to Logan instead? And if you don't agree, don't think about staying together with Zoey! Do you think a crippled man like you is worthy of her?"

He threatened Levi blatantly. It was an outright threat.

Meredith glared at him. "Levi, you have no right to speak in this family! Not before, when you were normal, and not now when you're paralyzed. This is your only worth! Otherwise, you are not worthy of Zoey! I demand you to agree now or get out of here!"

Following that, Meredith instructed someone to get the organ donor card and forced Levi to ink his fingerprint on the signature box.

"Alright, doctors! Now that he has agreed, let's begin the operation now!" Meredith handed over the organ donor card to a specialist.

The doctors exchanged glances while twitching their lips. They remained silent the entire time and pushed Levi into the operation theater.

Levi did not resist at all.

To the Blacks, Levi was just a convenient tool who was completely at their mercy.

"Oh, this trash still has his use. Once we're old, we'll replace our organs with his. After all, this is why he exists."

Everyone laughed at the remark.

They even devised a plan to make full use of him in the future.

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"Okay. There's nothing to worry about. I've checked with the doctors just now. He's very healthy and his kidneys are in top condition. Lady Luck is on Logan's side this time."

After hearing the test result, everyone felt relieved and smiled.

If Levi's kidney is healthy, Logan will recover earlier.

With that, Russell made a call to Zoey.

He could do nothing to stop the family, but he thought he could at least inform her.

Zoey was aghast after hearing the news.

They took Levi away without saying a word!

Immediately, she called Meredith's cellphone but the latter did not pick up the call.

After a few attempts, Meredith answered.

"Grandma, what is the meaning of this? How could you force Levi to donate a kidney to Logan? Did you even get his permission?" Zoey roared furiously.

"We asked him. He agreed and inked his fingerprint on the organ donor card."

Zoey trembled violently in anger. "How is that possible? Did you force him to do it? Why didn't you tell me about it?"

"I'm telling you now. What can you do? That's right, we forced him to donate a kidney to save Logan."

Meredith admitted the truth indifferently.

"You have so many people over there! Why didn't one of you donate instead?" Zoey burst into tears from rage.

"The answer is simple. All of us are healthy and complete, but he is a disabled man. What use does he have for those kidneys? Can he stand even with his organs intact? Can he make a living like everyone else?" A volley of questions came out of Meredith like a three-round burst from a service rifle.

Zoey yelled angrily, "But did you know that he is recovering? He will be fully recovered soon. You're doing him harm by procuring a kidney from him! Now he can never hope to stand up again, and you are the cause!"

Meredith snorted, "So what if he can stand? He still has to rely on you to survive, anyway. What's the difference if he stands or is wheelchair-bound? What's the difference if he has a pair of kidneys or just one?"

"Y-you are talking nonsense! Just you wait, I'm coming to South City now! No one can touch my husband!" Zoey shouted like a madwoman.

"Come on, we're waiting. The fastest you can make it here is one hour. By the way, Levi was pushed into the operation theater just a while ago. By the time you arrive, his kidney will be transplanted into Logan's body already," Meredith sneered.

"How heartless can you be? He is the father of Forlevia, for crying out loud!" Zoey shrieked.

"Hmph! This is all he is worth! What's so bad about helping Logan to recover? If the operation is successful, we will never try to separate you two anymore. Wouldn't it be nice?" Meredith chuckled.

Everyone at the scene looked indifferent.

After the call ended, Zoey could not focus on anything else but rushed to the hospital in South City at once.

Following that, Meredith glared at the crowd. "Who informed Zoey about this?"

At her question, Russell had no choice but to step forward.

Slap!

Meredith gave him a hard slap on his cheek.

"You are becoming increasingly disobedient nowadays! If you repeat such traitorous behavior one more time, I'll banish you from our family!" Meredith hissed.

Russell stood at a corner and did not dare to make a sound.

"Grandma, is Zoey coming over?" Jennie asked.

"Yeah. She's on her way here," Meredith nodded.

"Well, too bad for her. By the time she arrives, Levi's kidney will have been harvested already."

Everyone burst into laughter.

Everything went by smoothly in the operation theater. It was the sign that things were proceeding

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Within fifty minutes, Zoey had arrived at the hospital.

She was able to arrive so quickly because she had beat almost every single red light on the way to the hospital.

"You are too late. The surgery had gone on for an hour!" Jennie mocked as she smirked at her.

"All of you are so cruel! Why don't you go and donate your organs then?" Zoey yelled at the crowd angrily.

"Levi Garrison is now disabled. His family should be the ones donating him something, right? Besides, only one of his kidneys is being removed. It's not a big deal because he still has one kidney left!"

Everyone present ignored Zoey, who was so furious and was about to go ballistic.

Initially, Levi could have recovered.

However, if one of his kidneys were removed, the chances of his recovery would be drastically reduced.

"I'm not letting you do that! I'm going to stop them!" Zoey screamed.

With that, she ran towards the operating theatre.

However, she was blocked by everyone there.

As the surgery continued, Zoey could only wait in despair.

After a few hours, the emergency light of the operating theatre was turned off, meaning the surgery was a success.

Soon Logan was brought out and transferred to the Intensive Care Unit.

"How did it go, Doctor?"

Everyone immediately crowded around the doctor.

"It was a success!" Dr. Chase exclaimed with a bright smile.

"That's amazing. Fantastic!"

Everyone cheered loudly and grinned at each other.

Not a single person was concerned about Levi.

Zoey immediately rushed into the operating theatre.

When she saw Levi sitting on the wheelchair, she relaxed and let out a breath of air.

She instantly hugged him and started wailing.

"Don't cry. I'm fine; you have nothing to worry about," he comforted her as he patted her head.

She really believed that he had donated one of his kidneys and kept crying nonstop.

In truth, no one dared to remove Levi's kidney.

To do so would be equivalent to courting death.

How was Logan's recovery possible?

There could only be one reason: Levi gave Logan the medicine that Winsor Campbell had passed to him.

It was an experiment to test the efficacy of the medicine and whether it was really a silver bullet.

The answer was clear.

It was a magical medicine!

Although Logan's kidneys were severely impaired, he managed to recover after taking the medicine.

He had such a miraculous recovery that a kidney transplant surgery was not necessary anymore.

Levi was astonished!

If this medicine were manufactured in large quantities, it would certainly save a lot of lives!

To think how helpful it will be for the warriors of Erudia!

The Four Great Families, eh?

It appears that I will come to look for you sooner or later!

"Are you really fine? Do you feel any pain or weakness?" Zoey asked as she observed every part of Levi's body.

Levi appeared to have donated one of his kidneys because the West Sky Lord had used makeup to give Levi a pale and sickly image to "match" Levi's wheelchair look.

Levi shook his head and replied, "I'm fine. Actually..."

At that moment, they could hear footsteps approaching. Meredith and a group of people entered the room.

Zoey thought that they were here to thank Levi.

Instead, Robert grinned and said, "I told you that donating one kidney is a small matter!"

"Exactly! He looks fine and he still has one kidney remaining!"

"You are right. He is already disabled, so it doesn't matter whether he has one kidney. He can just freeload anyway!"

Everyone uttered snarkily.

They were all in agreement that Levi should donate his kidney.

Zoey was enraged. She bellowed, "My husband donated one of his kidneys. Instead of thanking him, all of you are trying to embarrass him! Do you even have a conscience?"