

Chapter 585

“That’s right! In comparison, Western medicine is really more reliable than traditional medicine!”

“I don’t think it’s traditional medicine that’s unreliable; it’s just that girl that’s unreliable!”

“Oh, did you notice how she walked to the lounge like nothing happened after Old Master Fuller fainted?”

“Tsk, tsk. Old Master Fuller has fainted, yet she still has the guts to rest?”

“Heh, seems like Dr. Brown is still the more experienced and reliable one!”

Listening to their conversation, a shadow passed over Ed’s face.

Knowing where Sandra was, he headed in the direction of the lounge.

Looking at Ed’s retreating back, the doctors noticed the direction he was walking in and couldn’t help but wonder.

“Is Dr. Brown going to the lounge?”

“It seems like it! That’s the direction of the lounge!”

“Is Dr. Brown going to reprimand her?”

“Hmm, that’s possible! I guess he’s going to reprimand that little girl!”

“Hah! And here I thought that she’s skilled. Turns out she’s just a fraud!”

“Exactly! I wonder how the Fullers are going to handle this situation.”

“What else is there to do? They will have to get back the money they’ve given her!”

The few doctors engaged in a lively conversation with everyone chiming in one after another.

Just as they were about to go into the ward to see Old Master Fuller, Ed returned.

Ed had indeed gone to seize the swindler!

“Look, look. Dr. Brown has brought that girl here!”

“Tsk. A divine doctor? More like a liar!”

The doctors then followed him into the room.

“Young Master Fuller, the doctor is back!” Ed reported.

Janet walked into the room, then sat lazily to one side. Raising her eyebrows at Ed, she said lightly, “Didn’t you just ask me to leave? How come... Dr. Brown, you haven’t woken Old Master Fuller yet?”

Ed was at a loss for words.

Sheldon frowned. “We acted too rashly just now. I called you back to ask when my father would wake up.”

As soon as he said that, the doctors drew a sharp breath.

They looked toward the hospital bed and saw that Old Master Fuller was still lying unconscious on the bed.

It turned out that Ed didn’t go to the lounge to reprimand her but to invite her back in.

The doctors looked awkwardly at each other.

Remaining silent, Janet got up to measure Old Master Fuller’s pulse.

Sheldon was nervous as he looked at her serious gaze. “Miss Sandra, how’s my father?”

“He’ll wake up in a short while.”

Sheldon was puzzled. “Why is my father in such a deep sleep?” No matter how they called him, he wouldn’t wake up.

Janet lifted an eyebrow, then scoffed, “All day long, you people have claimed that he’s terminally ill. How is the old man supposed to sleep well after that?”

To put it simply, Old Master Fuller was constantly experiencing discomfort because his blood flow wasn’t smooth. After giving him acupuncture, his blood vessels had dilated, which improved his blood flow and enabled him to sleep soundly.

The doctors’ expressions turned stony at her accusations.

Is this girl trying to say that our senseless fussing caused Old Master Fuller’s mind to be restless and hindered him from having a good rest? That’s clearly a baseless allegation!

Sheldon was silent for a moment before he asked, “Miss Sandra, is there anything in particular that my father needs to eat when he wakes up?”

Janet walked past Sheldon to take her bag from Lee. From it, she retrieved some herbs and prepared a prescription on the spot.

As she arranged them, her cold voice rang out across the room. “Gentian, skullcap, psyllium, Angelica, Rehmannia, Bupleurum, licorice, and raw keel.”