

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 1281 - 1290

Chapter 1281

"It's good that the prescription is alright."

Being insightful, Leonard said indifferently, waving his hand.

"There's no problem with the prescription.

"But it's inappropriate to use it here."

Sean shook his head slightly and said casually.

The remark made the entire room fall silent again.

Everyone thought the whole thing would be over.

However, no one expected Sean to open his mouth again.

"Kid! Are you really that foolish?"

Anderson banged on the table and yelled at Sean.

"Anderson! Mr. Lennon is my guest. Watch your attitude!"

Andrew snorted coldly and yelled as he glared at Anderson.

"A guest? How dare he question Dr. Wester? What kind of guest is he?"

"Or do you think he's a better doctor than Dr. Wester?"

Anderson refused to budge. Andrew was rendered speechless by his remark.

Leonard's medical skill was recognized as the best throughout Joules Town.

He dared not say Sean was better at medicine than Leonard!

Andrew fell silent, while Anderson looked smug.

Leonard became curious about Sean.

No one had ever questioned his medical skill over the years.

Sean was brave.

He had no idea if he was fearless because he was foolish or if he really had what it took.

"You said it's inappropriate. How is it inappropriate?"

"Is my prescription *not* for amyotrophic lateral sclerosis?"

Leonard asked quietly, looking at Sean.

"Yes."

Sean nodded gently.

The crowd sneered when Sean said that.

T

Sean called it inappropriate before saying it was for amyotrophic lateral sclerosis.

His casual attitude made people think Sean was only trying to get attention.

"If so, what's your problem?"

Leonard looked at Sean with some irritation.

“The prescription has no problem.

“But are you sure that Old Master Parker has amyotrophic lateral sclerosis, Dr. Wester?”

Everyone was once again stunned by Sean’s question.

‘What did he mean?’

‘Is Leonard’s diagnosis inaccurate?’

‘How is that possible?’

‘With Leonard’s medical skill, he can get a general idea just by asking the patient some questions and looking at their complexion, let alone pulse reading.

‘He can get 100% accurate judgment after taking their pulse.

‘How dare Sean say Leonard’s diagnosis is inaccurate?’

‘It’s more than a simple joke. It’s a huge joke!’

However, the joke was not funny at all. Instead, it caused everyone to hate Sean.

“Medicine is about using the right remedy on the right problem.

“Dr. Wester’s prescription is alright, but what good is it if it’s not for the illness at hand?

“It will only be a piece of paper.”

Sean’s merciless words stunned the crowd.

With Leonard's status, millions of rich and powerful people were after his prescriptions, even if they were not worth a fortune.

However, Sean said it was only a piece of paper.

He was insanely arrogant!

"Are you saying Old Master Parker's illness isn't amyotrophic lateral sclerosis?"

Leonard narrowed his eyes slightly, already feeling a hint of anger in his heart.

He had been a renowned doctor for years and had never been questioned by others.

He did not allow his medical skills to be questioned.

Sean was considered to have challenged his honor today.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1282

Chapter 1282

"Old Master Parker, can! feel your pulse?"

Sean turned his head slightly and looked directly at Old Master Parker.

He had just observed Old Master Parker's state of mind. He needed to feel his pulse if he wanted a 100% accurate diagnosis.

"Yes. Please feel free to do so, Mr. Lennon."

Old Master Parker smiled and nodded slightly.

Of course, he did not take Sean seriously. However, he did not refuse as he was polite.

With everyone watching, Sean grabbed Old Master Parker's wrist and felt the pulse change.

The men behind him looked disdainful, except for Andrew.

They were waiting for Sean to make a fool of himself.

"I'd like to see what he can diagnose."

Anderson curled his lip and sat in a chair, waiting.

Sean felt the pulse of Old Master Parker's left hand and then his right wrist.

It was not until two minutes later that he slowly withdrew his hand.

"If you know medicine, you would be able to tell.

"Well? Are you still going to say my diagnosis is wrong?"

Leonard asked, slowly looking up at Sean.

Everyone else looked at Sean sarcastically.

"Your diagnosis is wrong."

Everyone's expression instantly froze when Sean said that.

They thought Sean was only stepping up deliberately to get their attention. Then he would say Dr. Wester's diagnosis was right after putting on a show. They did not expect Sean to declare Leonard's diagnosis wrong until now. "Kid! Are you looking for trouble?"

"Are you trying to get attention? Look at where you are!"

Anderson snapped, slapping the table and pointing his hand at Sean.

Even Andrew kept giving looks at Sean.

He wanted Sean to help alleviate *Old Master Parker's* illness.

However, he never wanted Sean to question Leonard's medical skills!

Would Old Master Parker not be dead if he offended Leonard, making Leonard leave?

"How can you be so thick skinned?"

Leonard's granddaughter could not help but swear.

Even Leonard was a little irritated at this point.

"What do you think Old Master Parker has?"

Leonard looked at Sean, already frowning.

"Old Master Parker's disease isn't amyotrophic lateral sclerosis.

"It's a type of myasthenia gravis."

Sean looked up slowly and spoke confidently.

"You must be joking! Isn't myasthenia gravis amyotrophic lateral sclerosis?"

Anderson sneered and shouted again at Sean.

However, several doctors coughed awkwardly as soon as he spoke.

Leonard also looked at Anderson, speechless.

The early symptoms of myasthenia gravis and amyotrophic lateral sclerosis were indeed similar.

You would gradually become immobilized.

However, these two diseases were not the same.

“What... What? Are they two different diseases?”

Anderson blushed and then kept his mouth shut.

The medical industry was not his strong suit after all.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1283

Chapter 1283

“I would rather Old Master Parker have myasthenia gravis.

“But it's obviously not that.”

Leonard shook his head slightly, still confident in his diagnosis.

All was well if Old Master Parker had myasthenia gravis.

It was because there was no precedent for curing amyotrophic lateral sclerosis. However, as long as you received the right treatment for myasthenia gravis, you had a good chance of recovery.

As long as you controlled it well, you would be like a normal person.

However, Leonard had confirmed repeatedly that Old Master Parker's symptoms were not myasthenia gravis.

The others nodded in agreement with Leonard.

After all, Leonard and a dozen major hospitals had diagnosed the disease together.

Could they be no match for Sean?

"If Dr. Wester insists and Old Master Parker is willing to believe him, I, Sean Lennon, will take back what I said and stay out of this."

Sean did not bother to argue with Leonard. He just checkmated the crowd.

In short, if they believed Leonard, he had nothing to say.

Old Master Parker was now in a dilemma.

He believed in Leonard's skills, after all.

However, seeing how confident Sean was, he was a little unsure.

'What if Leonard is wrong? What if Sean is telling the truth?

'Wouldn't I have given up on my life if I didn't trust Sean?

'No one will want to risk their lives!'

"Do you know what amyotrophic lateral sclerosis and myasthenia gravis are?

"Or do you think these two diseases are one disease?

"Why don't you tell us the difference between the two diseases?"

Leonard's granddaughter pointed at Sean and asked.



“The cause of amyotrophic lateral sclerosis is unknown. It usually starts from the hand. One hand will start getting immobilized as the muscles atrophy.

“Then it will gradually progress up to the upper arm and then the lower body. The patient will gradually lose the ability to move and even suffers respiratory paralysis.

“Myasthenia gravis is an acquired autoimmune disease that obstructs neuromuscular transmission, resulting in skeletal muscle contraction as the main symptom.

“If left untreated, it will eventually worsen the muscle atrophy, causing difficulty in swallowing and even death.”

Sean told the crowd. As soon as he spoke, they changed their minds about him.

No one could call Sean a medical rookie based on his knowledge of these two conditions.

Leonard’s granddaughter was speechless because she had not learned much about medicine from him yet.

The other doctors glanced at each other and saw the seriousness in each other’s eyes.

This young man, Sean Lennon, seems capable!

Leonard glanced quizzically at Sean.

“You just said that there are many similarities between the two conditions.

“How did you decide that Old Master Parker’s condition is myasthenia gravis?”

Leonard asked quietly, frowning as he looked at Sean.

“Amyotrophic lateral sclerosis is a physical weakness that begins at the end of the limbs, limiting mobility.

“Myasthenia gravis does have a lot of similarities with it. But besides limb weakness, patients with myasthenia gravis also suffer from cramps, fatigue, difficulty speaking, and other symptoms.

“Old Master Parker has been lethargic since talking with us. Besides that, haven’t you noticed that his speech has been slurred from time to time, Dr. Wester?”

Sean slowly turned his head to look at Leonard.

What he said was only from Old Master Parker’s outward appearance.

He only confirmed it after feeling his pulse.

Hearing this, Leonard turned his head and examined Old Master Parker’s mental state closely.

The more he looked, the more solemn he felt.

Apart from anything else, Sean’s meticulous observation and keen diagnosis were quite remarkable!

After Leonard examined him again, he knew that Sean was right.

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette

### Chapter 1284

Chapter 1284

However, Leonard was still resentful of having his diagnosis overturned.

“What you said can happen with amyotrophic lateral sclerosis.

“So we can’t be sure that Old Master Parker’s disease is myasthenia gravis.”

Leonard said indifferently, frowning as he looked at Sean.

"You're wrong.

"Old Master Parker's disease is myasthenia gravis.

"It's just that there's some variation in the original symptoms.

"So it's normal that you can't detect it."

Sean's condescending attitude upset Leonard.

"No wonder we didn't get much relief by treating it as amyotrophic lateral sclerosis.

"The doctors were also puzzled at that time but didn't know why. It turns out that we gave the wrong

treatment!"

Andrew suddenly murmured with a sudden sigh.

Both Anderson and Old Master Parker nodded silently.

What Andrew said was true.

"I believe my grandfather no matter what."

Leonard's granddaughter said and expressed her attitude.

"Yes! We still believe in Dr. Wester's diagnosis.

"You may know a little bit about medicine, boy. But that's no excuse for questioning authority.

"Diagnosing isn't as easy as talking. Acting recklessly can worsen the illness. Be careful."

Several other doctors also weighed in.

Even though Sean's words made perfect sense, they still believed Leonard.

"How dare you call yourself a doctor if all you do is play up to those in power?"

Sean sneered, making everyone blush.

"You!"

"Dr. Wester, this boy is so insolent and out of line!"

"He dares to question you. You must teach him a lesson."

The crowd gnashed their teeth and then looked at Leonard.

"If you're like them, forget what I said."

Sean said indifferently, glancing at Leonard.

Leonard frowned. He was also dissatisfied with Sean's behavior.

However, diagnosing an illness and saving a life was not a trivial matter, nor could it be left to emotions.

Therefore, after a few seconds of silence, Leonard reached out his palm and felt Old Master Parker's pulse again.

The others shut their mouths and sneered.

No matter how serious Sean said it was. Authority was authority. Everyone would believe Leonard in the end.

Therefore, as long as Leonard confirmed it was amyotrophic lateral sclerosis, no one would believe Sean.

As Leonard reexamined Old Master Parker, the audience was silent and waiting.

“Huh?”

Suddenly, Leonard spoke in surprise and looked at Sean beside him.

However, Sean stood still silently and did not even glance at him.

It was as if Leonard’s diagnosis did not matter to him at all.

“Grandpa, what’s the matter?”

Leonard’s granddaughter quickly leaned over and whispered.

“Silence.”

Leonard waved his hand to stop her before switching another wrist to feel the pulse.

Then he put a stethoscope on Old Master Parker’s chest and listened around.

This time, Leonard diagnosed Old Master Parker for nearly three minutes.

Leonard’s expression gradually changed.

From the disdain for Sean at the beginning to the seriousness and solemnness in the end.

Then his eyes welled up with shame as his face blushed slightly.

“Well. Ahem... Old Master Parker...”

Leonard stammered and tried to say something but failed.

Anderson and the rest waited, wanting to speak for Leonard.

However, they had no idea what Leonard was feeling right now.

He called himself a top doctor and was regarded highly in Joules Town's medical industry.

In all his years of medical practice, he had never made a mistake.

In other words, with his authority, no one would have noticed if something had gone wrong.

Even if they did, *no* one dared to question him.

However, today he had to admit that he had been taught a good lesson by a young man like Sean.

His previous diagnosis had indeed gone wrong.

Sean's remark woke him up. Leonard decided that Sean was right about everything after diagnosing it carefully.

Old Master Parker had myasthenia gravis!

"Grandpa, how is it?"

"Say something. Tell him that he's wrong!"

Leonard's granddaughter, who was young and competitive, kept urging. The others looked at Leonard with anticipation.

Leonard flushed. He wanted to say that Sean made a wrong diagnosis.

With his fame and authority, people would believe him over Sean.

However, Leonard was a professional, so he would not call black as white.

"The Lennon boy's diagnosis was accurate.

"It was an oversight on my part. I made a wrong diagnosis....

"Old Master Parker doesn't have amyotrophic lateral sclerosis. He has myasthenia gravis."

Leonard took a deep breath and spoke truthfully.

"What?"

Leonard's granddaughter's eyes widened as she put her hand over her small mouth.

Anderson and the top doctors of Joules Town's medical industry looked stunned.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1285

Chapter 1285

Sean was right!

He diagnosed something Leonard could not.

"Go... Gosh. He... He..."

For a moment, the crowd was so stunned that they were speechless.

"Impressive!"

Andrew was even more delighted as he clapped his hands.

"You're not too dumb after all."

Sean said indifferently after glancing at Leonard.

“Ahem. Yes..”

However Leonard, who was originally superior, changed his attitude drastically this time. He was even humble in front of Sean.

An outsider would think Sean was the senior in the medical industry.

“Okay! That’s great!

“That’s great, Old Master!”

Andrew clapped his hands, unable to hide his excitement.

Old Master Parker was also genuinely happy.

After all, myasthenia gravis and amyotrophic lateral sclerosis were not the same diseases, even though they showed the same symptoms.

There was *no* cure for amyotrophic lateral sclerosis, but myasthenia gravis was an immune system disease where you could live like normally when properly controlled and monitored.

You could say that Old Master Parker was on the brink of death earlier!

What brought him back from the jaws of death was Sean, a young man who everyone had looked down upon.

“Kid, I can’t thank you enough!”

Old Master Parker looked at Sean and thanked him from the bottom of his heart.

“Don’t mention it, Old Master.”

Sean waved his hand slightly. His composure made Old Master Parker like him more.



He was such a good doctor at such a young age. Besides that, he was so calm. He would be a big deal in the future!

"Everyone makes mistakes.

"Needless to say, Dr. Wester is a brilliant doctor. But he's not a god, and it's normal to make mistakes occasionally.

"No matter what, Dr. Wester is a big deal in Joules Town's medical industry."

Anderson stepped forward and looked coldly at Sean.

"Yes! You're right."

"It's normal to make mistakes once in a while!"

"The two conditions are very similar, so we can't diagnose accurately."

Several other doctors spoke out in support of Anderson's remark.

"No! Wrong is wrong.

"Especially in the medical field. A miss is as good as a mile.

"If the diagnosis is wrong, not only could it not cure the disease but may even aggravate it.

"So I was wrong today. We have to thank Sean for his good judgment."

Leonard shook his head slightly, and Sean was pleased with his attitude.

Since Leonard had said so, everyone nodded and remained silent.

However, Anderson was upset.

He went to all the trouble of hiring Leonard today just to overpower Andrew.

However, Sean, who Andrew hired, stole the show. How could he stand it?

“So what even if he managed to diagnose correctly?”

“Being a top doctor is not only about diagnosing illnesses but also about treating them.

“I think it will take Dr. Wester’s intervention to cure Old Master.

“Dr. Wester, what do you propose to cure my father’s illness?”

Anderson snorted coldly before looking to Leonard for advice.

“What do you think, Sean?”

Anderson did not expect Leonard to turn around and ask Sean for advice.

“Dr. Wester, I only allow *you* to treat Old Master.

“I don’t believe the rest.”

Anderson stepped forward and said with a frown. 2

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1286

Chapter 1286

Leonard was silent for two seconds before nodding anyway.

“Then I will give you a prescription for myasthenia gravis, Old Master Parker.

“After resting for a few days, go to the hospital for a thymectomy.”

Once Leonard finished speaking, the doctors also nodded.

Thymectomy was one of the most effective treatments for patients with myasthenia gravis.

Besides, you would return back to normal if the postoperative recovery went well.

Therefore, Leonard’s treatment plan was reasonable.

However, Sean shook his head and prepared to sit back down.

“Kid, what other suggestions do you have?”

Old Master Parker immediately stopped Sean and asked him sincerely.

Leonard slowly turned to look at Sean. He did not think Sean could point out anything else that was

wrong.

It was already the most appropriate treatment.

Therefore, Leonard’s heart welled up with confidence again.

“A mere myasthenia gravis doesn’t need an operation.”

Sean shook his head slightly, giving Leonard and the rest another critical blow with his remark.

He was so arrogant.

He could be arrogant if he was really capable.

However, was he not just seeking attention if he was incapable?

“Isn’t thymectomy the most effective treatment?”

“It’s recognized by the global medical industry.”

Leonard asked Sean, frowning slightly.

“It’s just unnecessary.”

“Besides, Old Master Parker is never fit for surgery.”

Sean said indifferently after glancing at Old Master Parker.

“What do you mean?”

Leonard frowned again.

“Modern medicine has two treatments for myasthenia gravis.

“One, immune globulin injection. Two, the thymectomy you talked about.

“But these two are only temporary medical relief. Besides that, it could recur at any time.

“It’s 100% more likely to relapse once there’s a trigger.

“What’s the trigger? Lipid-lowering drugs, phenergan, and diazepam are all triggers.

“Old Master Parker has hyperlipidemia and has to take lipid-lowering drugs. What is the use of having surgery now?”

As soon as Sean said this, Leonard was speechless and red.

He had not seen Old Master Parker’s medical records, so he had no idea that Old Master Parker had hyperlipidemia.

Besides that, his focus was not on it.

Unexpectedly, Sean had found all of Old Master Parker's diseases after simply feeling his pulse.

With that in mind, Leonard was genuinely impressed by Sean.

"Sean, that's amazing!"

Old Master Parker also praised him after hearing this.

The rest were surprised to learn that Sean was not easily dismissed!

Leonard's granddaughter kept her mouth shut and looked at Sean with more curiosity.

She could not believe that a young man her age had a better understanding of medicine than her grandfather.

"What's the use of all this talk?"

"Anyone could say whatever they want. Cure my father if you're that good."

Still defiant, Anderson said through gritted teeth.

"Sean, what do you think would be the most appropriate treatment?"

Leonard asked quietly after two seconds of silence.

"Since you know about special needle treatment, you should understand that our traditional special needle treatment is no worse than any modern surgery."

Sean said as he reached into his arms to take out his silver needles.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 1287

Chapter 1287

"What a joke!

"I've heard of special needle treatment, but it's only about needles inserting for acupoints.

"How can special needle treatment be useful for conditions that have to be treated with surgery?" Anderson sneered, dismissive of Sean's remark.

"You think the special needle treatment doesn't work because the special needle treatment you know isn't that effective."

Anderson blushed as soon as Sean spoke.

Andrew shook his head and smiled, feeling relieved

The meaning of this sentence was like someone saying that knowledge was useless, but it was his knowledge that was useless.

You think money could not buy happiness because the little money you have could not buy happiness.

How could someone like Anderson understand Sean's special needle treatment?

"Are you talking about stopping the thymoma from growing with special needle treatment, or even eliminating it?"

Leonard finally reacted and looked at Sean with surprise.

"That's right."

Sean nodded gently.

“But... But...”

Leonard, who was usually calm, stammered.

Sean’s approach was good.

It not only avoided the risk of surgery but also avoided the side effects of using too much modern medicine.

However, the point was how was it possible to eliminate a thymoma that needed to be surgically removed with special needle treatment alone?

“How hard can it be?”

Sean stepped forward, and Andrew immediately had someone send over disinfectant cotton balls.

Sean disinfected the needle in front of everyone. He was going to treat Old Master Parker with the

needles.

“Stop! Do *you* have a medical license? How dare you act randomly?”

“If anything happens to Old Master, you can’t afford to pay even if you have ten lives!”

Anderson went up again to stop Sean.

“Anderson, don’t be a troublemaker. Mr. Lennon is a very good doctor.”

Andrew snapped at Anderson, frowning.

“Don’t tell me nonsense.

"Dr. Wester, do you think he can do it?"

Anderson snorted coldly and turned to look at Leonard.

"I don't know."

Leonard pondered for a few seconds before shaking his head.

First of all, based on his medical accomplishments, he had never known that thymoma could be targeted with special needle treatment.

Besides that, he had no idea how good Sean's medical skills were, so he dared not judge him simply.

"That's even worse! I don't believe him!"

Anderson withdrew his gaze, still insisting.

"Sean, how sure are you?"

Leonard went silent for two seconds before looking at Sean and asking.

"I'll restore his mobility in two days."

Sean's voice was calm but had a tremendous amount of confidence.

It was as if Old Master Parker's disease was nothing to him.

"No, I would never put Old Master at risk!"

No matter what Sean said, Anderson refused to let Sean do anything.

"How dare you? Shut up!"

Just then, Old Master Parker snapped at Anderson.



“The Parker family can’t thank Sean enough for being willing to treat me.

“Instead of thanking him, you’re talking nonsense.”

Old Master Parker yelled as he glared coldly at Anderson.

If it were not for the fact that he could not move his arm, he would probably have slapped Anderson on the spot.

“Old Master, I’m not afraid of him being a poor doctor. If anything happens to you...”

Anderson said quietly, gritting his teeth.

“Listen to me, all of you.

“You can’t blame Sean if he doesn’t cure me or even make it worse.

“It’s all fate. Besides, in this condition, I wish I were dead.”

Old Master Parker’s gaze moved slowly from Andrew and Anderson’s faces as he spoke seriously.

Everyone in the room looked shocked.

They did not expect Old Master Parker to trust Sean that much.

However, since Old Master Parker had already said so, they could only listen.

“Sean, go ahead.

“If anything happens, it’s my fate. It has nothing to do with you.”

Old Master Parker smiled heartily and said to Sean.

“Don’t worry.”

With a calm look on his face, Sean motioned for Old Master Parker to lie down and proceeded to apply the needles.

Sean slowly took out the first needle before inserting it.

The six or seven doctors looked at Sean's cautious behavior with disdain.

A moment ago, they thought Sean's special needle treatment was powerful. Now, he looked like a rookie.

Only Old Master Parker had the courage to trust him. Other people would not have let him continue inserting needles.

"Hsss!"

Old Master Parker felt the needle insert the acupoint. He drew a breath lightly but quickly shut up.

Never use someone you were doubtful of.

Since he let Sean treat him, he had to trust Sean.

Sean paused briefly after the first needle entered the acupoint.

The doctors could not help sneering when they saw this.

They thought Sean did not know what to do with the second needle.

However, they soon realized how ridiculous their idea was.

Swoosh! .

Suddenly, Sean raised his hand and brushed it quickly across the box of silver needles.

By the time he raised his hand, there were already three silver needles in between his fingers.

The three silver needles were placed between the index finger, middle finger, and little finger. The silver needle glimmered, shocking everyone.

Swoosh!

Before anyone could see it, Sean suddenly waved his hand like he was throwing darts at Old Master Parker's chest.

"Hsss!"

"What?"

"Go... Gosh! What is he doing?"

All of a sudden, half a dozen doctors got up and looked this way with wide eyes.

With everyone watching, three silver needles of different lengths inserted Old Master Parker's acupoints from different angles.

Sean's action looked random, but it hit three acupoints at the same time with perfect accuracy.

"Flying needle insertion!"

"This technique allows three needles to be inserted within half a second at the same time.

"You can only achieve maximum effect by inserting three acupoints at the same time.

"But this technique is supposed to be lost!"

Leonard's eyes widened with shock.

Only then did he truly understand how wrong he had been.

Sean was more than remarkable. His medical skills were miraculous!

Leonard's understanding of medical science was nothing compared to Sean's!

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 1288

Chapter 1288

"Grandpa, Sean seems to have something up his sleeve!"

Leonard's granddaughter also noticed how unusual Sean was at this point.

"Shut up!"

"Sean is your senior from now on. How can you call him by his first name?"

Leonard's statement made the girl blush.

She stole a sidelong glance at Sean, thinking, 'We're the same age. Why is he my senior?' However, for some reason, the girl could not help but blush.

It was because the way Sean applied the special needle treatment was amazing.

It was so smooth. His focus in applying the needles was also uniquely mesmerizing.

Any girl would probably be charmed if they saw him.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Sean inserted needle after needle with no more pauses in between.

It seemed random, but every needle was inserted into the right acupoint.

Leonard knew that only with 200% control of the body's acupoints could one administer a needle this smoothly..

It was hard to imagine that this was a skill that a young man in his 20s could possess.

“Whew!”

Sean exhaled gently after inserting the last needle.

It was only then that Leonard and the rest realized that Sean had been holding his breath throughout the whole process.

It was like a sniper holding his breath when he was about to shoot, trying to be as precise as possible. Even those calligraphers are fastidious about writing in one go.

It was because the body trembled when you breathed.

These trembles would affect the final accuracy.

By holding his breath and focusing, Sean managed to insert the needle into the acupoints at the most precise angle.

The nine silver needles of varying lengths had already been inserted.

Two were in Old Master Parker's arms, five were in his chest and lower abdomen, while another two were in his thighs.

“Relax. No need to be nervous.”

Sean looked at Old Master Parker and said calmly.

Old Master Parker was lying back in his chair. His tense body instantly relaxed greatly after hearing Sean's

words.

In a patient's opinion, the doctor who treated them was like a god.

They would take the doctor's words as orders.

Therefore, whatever Sean said was more important than anyone else.

"Lennon, is that all?"

Anderson stepped forward and asked Sean with a frown.

"I advise you to take the easy way out when provided.

"If I wanna hit you, you'll get hit at once.

"Even if we're at the Parker family's place."

Sean turned and glanced at Anderson, his tone icy.

"You!"

Furious, Anderson pointed his hand at Sean.

"Me?"

"Watch if i'll slap you if you keep making noise here!"

The big brother Andrew instantly stepped out and pushed Anderson.

Anderson gritted his teeth and finally shut up.

None of the six or seven doctors dared look down on Sean anymore.

Sean had impressed everyone, *including* Leonard, with his extraordinary special needle treatment.

"Sean, how long will the special needle treatment need?"

Leonard was *humble in front of Sean*.

*He was humble when he asked the question.*

"Ten minutes."

*Sean felt Old Master Parker's pulse again before putting down his hand and replying.*

"Mr. Lennon, you've worked hard. Take a sip of coffee and have a break."

*Andrew immediately brought a cup of hot coffee and passed it to Sean with both hands.*

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1289

Chapter 1289

Sean reached for it and put it aside.

Everyone was silent, waiting for the special needle treatment to be completed.

The doctors, Leonard, and his granddaughter peeped at Sean from time to time.

However, their eyes were filled with curiosity and awe, instead of the previous scorn and ridicule.

The living room was quiet. They wanted to say something to Sean but were scared, so they could only stay silent.

As soon as the time was up, Sean skillfully and quickly withdrew the silver needles.

"How do you feel, Old Master?"

Anderson quickly went up and asked Old Master Parker.

"Well... I don't seem to feel anything."

Old Master Parker felt it carefully and said truthfully.

"Hmph! I told you he's only fooling us!"

Anderson immediately turned his head and yelled at Sean again.

"Mr. Parker!"

Before Sean could speak, Leonard frowned and yelled at Anderson.

"Dragon Kingdom's traditional medicine works slower than modern medicine.

"Besides, Old Master Parker is in critical condition. How can we cure him in one go?"

Leonard's words made Anderson blush and feel aggrieved.

He was the one who hired Leonard.

However, Leonard defended Sean, making Anderson aggrieved.

"Yes, you're right, Dr. Wester. Traditional medicine can not only treat the symptoms but also the root.

"So it won't take effect so soon."

The other doctors also nodded.

Before they knew it, they were already on Sean's side.



However, Sean had no interest in explaining much to them, so he just picked up a pen and paper and wrote down a list of some herbs.

“Once a day.”

Sean handed the prescription to Andrew.

Andrew quickly reached out his hands to take them carefully before putting them in his pocket.

“When will my father recover?”

Anderson looked at Sean and asked again.

However, Sean did not look at him but slowly got up and looked at Andrew.

“Come on. I’ve got something to do.”

Everyone else stood up as soon as Sean spoke.

“Mr. Lennon, well...”

Andrew hesitated slightly.

“Sean, I’m hosting a small dinner at home. Please join...”

Old Master *Parker* also quickly asked Sean to stay.

“*Old Master Parker*, I’m busy today.

“I’ll come back in two days when you can move freely.”

Sean waved his hand slightly and was about to leave. “Alright!

“Drew, give Mr. Lennon the reward we agreed on.”

Old Master Parker no longer forced Sean to stay but reminded Andrew.

Andrew nodded *and* reached for the bank card, which he had already prepared beforehand.

The other doctors looked on with some envy.

After all, no one would hate getting more money. The Parker family would offer a lot of money!

“We’ll talk about it when Old Master recovers.’

”

Sean waved his hand again and rejected it as if he did not care about the money..

“Haha, there’s a million dollars in here.”

Anderson curled his lip. He thought Sean was fake being virtuous.

“I paid 80 million dollars for a villa.

“A million dollars is nothing.”

Sean shook his head and smiled before turning to leave.

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1290

Chapter 1290

Anderson, Leonard, and the rest looked at each other.

'80 million dollars for a villa?

'If Sean isn't bragging, how rich is he?

'He must be worth at least hundreds of millions of dollars.'

The more the crowd thought about it, the more they realized that Sean was too mysterious and frightening.

"Old Master, I'll see Mr. Lennon off."

Andrew said and followed Sean.

"Old Master Parker, I'm leaving too."

"I'll visit you in two days."

Leonard also said goodbye and ran outside.

Outside Parker Villa.

"Mr. Lennon, thank you so much!"

Andrew thanked Sean from the bottom of his heart as he opened the car door for him.

"I owe you a favor, so you don't have to thank me for helping you out."

Sean waved his hand slightly and was about to bend over to get in the car.

"Sean! Sean, wait!"

Just then, Leonard came running over with his granddaughter.

He was still panting from running so fast.

“What’s the matter, Dr. Wester?”

Sean stopped and asked Leonard.

“Well... I like to set up an appointment with Sean to discuss medicine...”

Leonard coughed lightly *and* said after looking at Sean.

However, Sean only looked meaningfully at Leonard without answering.

Leonard was uncomfortable with the look in Sean’s eyes.

“Okay, okay. I just wanted to consult Mr. Lennon for some medical advice...”

Leonard finally relented. Instead of saying he wanted to discuss it with Sean, he wanted to consult him.

After all, discussing meant they were on the same level, making it a peer discussion.

However, if he were consulting him, Sean would be his teacher!

“We’ll talk about it when we have time.”

Sean said and turned around to get into the car.

His ambition was not to save lives, so he had no interest in developing in that aspect.

“Well...”

Leonard could not help blushing when he saw Sean’s attitude.

With his position and *status*, no one in Joules Town had ever dared to treat him like that.

However, there was nothing he could do with Sean.

“Dr. Wester, Mr. Lennon has an odd temper. I’ll introduce you two some other time.”

Andrew quickly smoothed things over and drove Sean away himself.

“Grandpa, isn’t Sean being stupid?”

Leonard’s granddaughter grumbled indignantly as she watched the car go away.

“Shut up!

“Didn’t I tell you Sean is your senior? *You* can’t call him by his first name.”

Leonard turned to look at *the* girl and said solemnly.

“I refuse to do so. We are the same age. Why is he my senior?”

The girl puffed out *her* cheeks, looking unconvinced.

If I became friends with Sean, he would be my equal.

“Who is he if not *your* senior?”

The stubborn Leonard took it very seriously.

The girl had no choice. She knew Leonard’s character better than anyone else.

“Grandpa Parker hasn’t recovered yet.

“Who knows if he really knows medicine?”

The girl curled her *lips*, still unconvinced.

“Sean’s needle application technique isn’t simple. It’s similar to the legendary Asclepius Nine Needles Acupuncture.

“But I’m *not* sure about the effect. I’ll see how it goes when I visit Old Master Parker in two days.