

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 581 - 585

For a moment, Sheldon was silent. Then, he said, "Can I keep some of the doctors who usually take care of my father here? If there is an emergency, they might be able to act according to the circumstances."

"Sure," replied Janet in a flat tone.

Upon hearing that, the eyes of the people present lit up. They would really love to see how skilled this young divine doctor was.

The corners of Ed's mouth twitched. He also wanted to see if traditional medicine was so magical.

"This way, please."

The room was large. Under the lead of Sheldon, the group pushed apart the split-screen and walked toward the place where his father was resting. Seeing the sight before them, the crowd slowed down their pace and walked into the room carefully.

Sheldon moved to the bed and woke his father up.

With blurry eyes, Old Master Fuller woke up from his slumber.

"The divine doctor is here." Sheldon gently helped his father up from the bed.

Old Master Fuller looked up and his eyes met Janet. The moment he saw her, he stiffened. Based on the way she dressed up, he could see that she was probably just a young girl.

What is Sheldon doing? Did he find the wrong person? The divine doctor he imagined was someone in their forties or fifties with a lot of experience. However, the person standing before him was nothing like his expectation.

Casually, Janet pulled a chair and sat down by the bed. With a cool voice, she said, "I'm going to start my examination."

Old Master Fuller was taken aback by her attitude. The divine doctor in front of him had an imposing aura.

“Please lift your arms.” Her frosty voice rose again.

Hesitating for a few seconds, Old Master Fuller lifted his arms, but he could only lift them a little.

“Please raise your calves.” Her cool voice was heard again.

Old Master Fuller raised his calves slowly. His legs weren’t as flexible as his arms.

Slowly, Janet helped him to put his legs down. She then lifted his arm and took his pulse.

All symptoms shown by Old Master Fuller are characteristics of ALS. We have been giving him active treatment. Why is she still taking his pulse? Because all the doctors present at the scene were specialized in Western medicine, they were bewildered by her diagnostic methods.

As the minutes ticked away, the doctors continued to stand by the side. Although they were confused, they remained silent, waiting for the diagnosis results.

Finally, about ten minutes later, Janet retracted her hands.

“How is my father?” Sheldon’s expression was gloomy and his voice was cold. Even the other doctors were staring at her with anticipation, especially Ed!

For a moment, Janet found their scrutinizing gazes uncomfortable. Her eyes gleamed; she pressed her hat lower and began, “He has poor limb coordination and poor flexibility.”

“Exactly.” Sheldon added, “It’s very difficult for him to get in and out of bed now.”

“When did it start?”

“Two months ago.”

Janet raised her brows at the answer. Then, as if she was talking to herself, she said, “In the beginning, there was a frequent feeling of numbness and pain in the limbs, followed by a deterioration of vision and speech. There was also constant dizziness and nausea.” Word by

word, Janet recited Old Master Fuller's condition and the latter was staring at her in astonishment.

Janet then stared at Sheldon coldly. "Am I right?"

Before Sheldon could answer her question, Old Master Fuller looked at Janet excitedly. He seemed to have every symptom that the girl in front of him had mentioned... Thus, he nodded his head heavily. "You're completely right!"

After he said that, all the doctors present at the scene were shocked. What? Are all the symptoms correct? How did she manage to tell the exact symptoms just from taking the pulse? This is ridiculous!

There was a subtle change in their expressions and they started whispering to one another.

"No one has revealed the old master's condition to her, right?"

"I don't think so. We just met her. Where did we get the chance to tell her?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 582

"Isn't it a little too outrageous that she can identify the symptoms just by taking his pulse?"

All the doctors present were discussing with each other in hushed whispers. Only a middle-aged man stood to one side with a sneer on his lips.

So what if she can identify the symptoms? The real talent is curing the patients.

After all, they were all doctors with knowledge of the fundamentals. Who wouldn't know how to identify these symptoms? They think that Sandra's so great just because she's young and has some basic skills?

Ed found it amusing!

"Has he done an EMG and muscle biopsy?" Just as the group of doctors was talking, a cold female voice sounded in the ward.

Sheldon immediately pursed his lips and shook his head. When he spoke, his voice was heavy and a little hoarse. "No." His father dared not face the fact that he was sick, so he refused to go to the hospital for examination as he was afraid that he would actually be diagnosed with ALS.

This was just self-deception!

As soon as she got her answer, Janet took her bag from Lee and rummaged through it for something.

Old Master Fuller's eyes sank as he faltered, "C-Can I still be saved?"

"I don't know," Janet said flatly, then took out an acupuncture set from her bag.

Upon hearing Janet's reply, Sheldon couldn't help but frown. He glanced sideways at the doctors standing on the side.

At that moment, the doctors were confused as well!

What did she mean by 'I don't know'? Is a divine doctor even supposed to utter these three words? How can she be considered a divine doctor if she doesn't even know if he can be saved?

One of the doctors stepped forward and said mildly, "Doctor Sandra, what do you mean you don't know? Is that what a divine doctor would say?"

Janet did not answer but simply continued to sterilize the silver needles with alcohol.

Seeing that she wasn't speaking, another doctor followed suit and asked, "Doctor Sandra, isn't it obvious that Old Master Fuller is suffering from amyotrophic lateral sclerosis? How can you say that you don't know if there's a cure? If you don't know, then why are you still using acupuncture? Are you just going to muddle through your work after getting paid?"

"Exactly. Acupuncture is good, but it can't be used blindly. If you're not fully confident that you can treat him, I suggest you put those needles away now!"

Is she really the omnipotent divine doctor if she's just going to do something as simple as acupuncture? The Fullers must have asked the wrong person for help! Not to mention, she's young, and she won't even show her face. She's not serious at all!

Listening to their arguments, Old Master Fuller grew hesitant. He was unsure whether he should trust the woman in front of him.

Is this just a last resort to save me?

At this moment, Ed, who had been on the sidelines the whole time, finally opened his mouth to speak. "Doctor Sandra, why aren't you saying anything? All you did was take his pulse, yet you're going to perform acupuncture. You have quite the nerve! I'm afraid using acupuncture to cure ALS would just destroy your reputation as a divine doctor!"

Not only would her reputation as a divine doctor be ruined, but the whole traditional medicine community would probably be ashamed of her!

Ed's words were clearly laced with doubt and ridicule.

Janet raised an eyebrow, then lowered herself and sat down. Crossing her legs, she said in a laid-back manner, "Oh? Mr. Fuller said that the patient has not done an EMG and muscle biopsy, so why are you all so sure that he's suffering from amyotrophic lateral sclerosis?"

At those words, Ed's face fell.

The other doctors standing at the side frowned at her as well.

"Doctor Sandra, what do you mean? Are you questioning our expertise as experienced doctors?" One of the male doctors queried with displeasure.

They were all experienced and had been practicing medicine for more than a decade. They were undoubtedly skilled, but here they were being questioned by a little girl. It was making them really upset!

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 583

Janet said nothing but proceeded to scrutinize them instead.

Her delicate pink lips curled up and she let loose a chuckle.

This laughter ignited the anger of the doctors present. Standing opposite Janet, they gritted their teeth and tried to suppress the fury burning inside them.

“Why are you laughing? You’re just a little girl, but we’re listening to your diagnosis because we respect you! Nevertheless, I don’t see how your medical skills and ethics are worthy of our respect.”

“Did the Fuller Family really offer more than a billion just to employ a divine doctor that knows nothing?”

“Pfft. From the first moment I saw you, I had the feeling that you were a fraud. You must be a swindler, aren’t you?”

Pressing his lips together, Sheldon studied the woman in front of him. She didn’t seem to be the kind of person who would deceive others.

Old Master Fuller lowered his gaze. In fact, he thought that this young lady was quite something. After all, she had correctly listed all of his symptoms.

“I think you guys are the swindlers.” Janet paused, then widened her eyes as if she had just realized something. “No, to be precise, I should say that you guys are fools! You lot of quack doctors diagnosed him with amyotrophic lateral sclerosis solely based on his symptoms! Did you know that eighteen diseases in the world have similar symptoms as ALS? There’s no way to determine exactly what disease it is without performing scientific tests!”

These quacks were so quick to declare the patient as terminally ill!

Janet found that absolutely ridiculous.

When she was done berating them, the doctors’ faces darkened even more, and they were rendered speechless.

“Doctor, what are you going to do next?” Old Master Fuller asked dejectedly while lying on the bed.

Janet uncrossed her legs and casually stood up. "First, I'm going to give you acupuncture!"

So far, Old Master Fuller had problems in all four limbs, but he didn't want to go to the hospital for a full body examination, so Janet could only perform acupuncture to see if the disease had affected his joints.

Old Master Fuller gave a slight nod, agreeing to receive the treatment.

Sitting on a stool, Janet retrieved the sterilized needles and inserted them into multiple pressure points on Old Master Fuller's body.

She then placed a needle into the old man's finger.

Soon, blood began to flow out from his fingertip.

The doctors became troubled. "Mr. Fuller, this... What the hell is she doing?"

It was frightening to see Old Master Fuller covered from head to toe with silver needles.

"Young Master Fuller, this is too dangerous. If the needles are accidentally misplaced, it will damage the nerves! Old Master Fuller will be in danger. Young Master Fuller, hurry up and stop her!"

Janet whirled around to look at the male doctor, then fixed him with a stony glare. "Shut up!"

As time slowly passed by, a deathly silence hung over the room, and the atmosphere remained sullen. Everyone's attention was fixed on the old man lying in bed.

Ed and the doctors around him exchanged looks and smiled. This divine doctor is simply destroying her own reputation, bragging and boasting about her abilities. Using the traditional method of acupuncture is a vain attempt at improving Old Master Fuller's condition! It's ridiculous!

It seemed like they would have big news to share today!

If something happened to Old Master Fuller, then the traditional medicine industry would become the butt of jokes once again!

Sandra will pay the price for her ignorance and arrogance! Ed thought.

Suddenly, violent coughing broke the silence in the ward.

Then, Old Master Fuller spat out a mouthful of blood, and his hands and feet started to twitch!

Sheldon's expression changed at once, and he was stunned.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 584

"Old Master Fuller!" Several of the doctors panicked and ran to the hospital bed.

After spitting out the blood, Old Master Fuller closed his eyes. No matter how they called him, he wouldn't wake up.

"What happened to Old Master Fuller?" Ed demanded in an almost interrogative tone.

Janet spared him a glance, then answered nonchalantly, "He's asleep for now, but he'll wake up soon. No need to make such a fuss!" With that, she pulled the silver needles out from Old Master Fuller's body and kept them in her bag.

"He's obviously fainted! What do you mean 'asleep for now'?"

"Are you sure you're a divine doctor? I think you're the quack!"

"That's right. Are you even sure this works? This man's life is at stake, and yet you're so relaxed!"

At this moment, the ward was in chaos.

"Young Master Fuller, let me do it." Just then, Ed stood up. "I'll do a full-body examination for Old Master Fuller!"

Sheldon pursed his lips. He was too worried to care now, so he simply nodded and agreed. "All right."

Within seconds, everyone except Ed vacated the ward.

Janet and Lee walked to the lounge while the others stood outside the ward waiting anxiously.

Lee settled into a soft couch. "You're not going to stop him? Aren't you afraid that those people will make a mistake?"

Janet's eyebrows twitched, but she was still rather unbothered.

Since those people were doubtful of her medical skills, she would let them wake Old Master Fuller. What was the point of joining in on the commotion?

Inside the ward, Sheldon dismissed everyone, leaving only him, his assistant, Ray, and Ed.

Ed hurriedly examined the acupuncture wounds on Old Master Fuller.

After checking him from head to toe, he didn't find anything unusual.

He then used his stethoscope to check Old Master Fuller's heartbeat and found that it was normal!

All the signs indicated that Old Master Fuller's physical condition was normal, but he was still unconscious.

Ed frowned and looked up at Sheldon. In a low voice, he said, "Young Master Fuller, there's nothing abnormal about Old Master Fuller's physical condition at present!"

Upon hearing this, Sheldon's eyes darkened. His voice was extremely bitter when he responded, "He vomited blood and he's still unconscious. Yet, you say that there's nothing abnormal? Weren't you the most anxious one just now?"

"Well... Old Master Fuller was fine until the so-called divine doctor inserted needles into him and he started to vomit blood. I think it's better that we ask her for clarification."

Ed ground his teeth and wondered what Sandra had done to make Old Master Fuller unconscious.

If she had knocked him out just to prove her medical skills, then she's simply too inhumane! It's no surprise that women are more shrewd. Obviously, those who study traditional medicine aren't any good.

"Since the divine doctor made the old master faint, maybe we should ask her to come back in?" Ray suggested.

Just now, in his haste, he had chased Sandra out of the ward. Thinking about it now made Sheldon feel embarrassed.

His mind had been too muddled earlier!

"Dr. Brown, ask her to come back in!" Since Ed was the one who kicked her out, he ought to invite her back himself.

As soon as he heard this, Ed looked abashed.

Am I supposed to humble myself and bring Sandra back in? Isn't this clearly showing that my medical skills are inferior to hers? How shameful is that?

Ed viciously gritted his teeth, feeling upset. Nonetheless, he couldn't possibly ignore the request.

He walked out reluctantly. The moment he opened the door, the doctors standing outside were startled.

"Dr. Brown, how is Old Master Fuller? Is he awake?"

"Do you have to ask? If Dr. Brown is out, that means Old Master Fuller is awake!"

"That's amazing! He's truly the sage of Western medicine. He woke Old Master Fuller up in just a few minutes!"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife 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."