Chapter 7

Charmaine was appalled, not to mention a little displeased, when Severin spoke to her in such a tone. She pulled a long face and faked a smile as she said, "Am I not allowed to ask what kind of medicine you gave my grandfather? This is the first time I've ever seen a cerebral hemorrhage being treated without surgery. Isn't it miraculous that you could cure it with some pressure here and there, along with a single pill?"

After questioning Severin, Charmaine stretched her open palm to him and demanded more answers. "Are you a doctor? Do you have a medical qualification certificate? Show it to me!"

Severin shook his head, "I don't have any, and besides, I don't think they're important. What's important is that I saved your grandfather, which I did, didn't I? Or are you more eager to see him dead?" He stared at her briefly before continuing, "I can't be bothered to explain myself to you. Your knowledge of the world is pretty shallow if this is the first time you've seen something like this!"

"You..." Charmaine erupted in anger as she gritted her teeth and said, "Do you have any idea who you're talking to? I don't even know you!"

Severin smiled disdainfully and said to Charmaine, "I'm talking to an unreasonable woman!"

"Why, you little..." Charmaine's ire was so great that she clenched her fists and glared angrily at Severin, "I swear I'll get my bodyguards to come over and teach you a lesson! You're very rude! Why am I not allowed to ask what it is that you gave to my grandpa?!" "It's a life-saving miracle pill. Is that clear enough for you now?" Severin shot back. The reason he did not bother to explain it to her that day was because she was in a foul mood. After some thought, he said, "If I knew you'd show this sort of attitude to me after I saved your grandfather, maybe I should've just taken a step back and wait for you to call an ambulance. In that situation, your grandpa's body might turn stiff and cold!"

"Charmaine, whether or not this young man has a medical license doesn't matter, and the name of the medicine he gave me earlier is of little importance too. What matters is that he saved me, so please try to speak a little more nicely to him," Henry spoke at last.

"But Grandpa..." Charmaine was angry, but she could only stomp her feet like a spoiled child.

"What's your name, my friend?" Henry looked at Severin with a smile and asked.

"It's Severin. Severin Feuillet," Severin said indifferently. "By the way, the reason why you had a sudden cerebral hemorrhage was probably because you got too excited when you were playing chess earlier. You have high blood pressure, so you should go to the hospital and get yourself checked. Have the doctor prescribe you some medication to lower your blood pressure, or else you might suffer the same condition again because you ended up getting too excited!"

"Thank you for your reminder, my friend. Severin Feuillet is your name, yes? It's a nice name!" Henry cupped his hands as a gesture of gratitude to Severin and said, "You saved my life, young man, and that makes you my savior. Feel free to let me know if you ever need my help in the future. By the way, Charmaine, could you prepare a hundred and fifty thousand dollars for our friend here? It's payment for the treatment he gave me!" "That's too kind of you, but I don't want any money. I didn't do it for the money when I saved you earlier." Severin chuckled, glanced at Charmaine just beside him, and said, "I'm content if a certain someone doesn't treat me like a charlatan!"

A look of surprise flashed across Charmaine's eyes. The young man in front of her was dressed in tattered clothes, yet he seemed to be exceedingly calm in the face of 150,000 dollars! Perhaps she really did misjudge him.

"Can't you just drop that already!" Charmaine reacted with a petulant reply after remembering Severin's attitude toward her earlier.

"Is that any way to talk to our new friend?" Henry glared at Charmaine. smiled and said to Severin, "I have a suggestion, young man. Since you don't want the money, perhaps I can treat you to lunch? I hope you'll at least do me the favor of accepting my offer!"

Upon seeing the sincerity of the old man in front of him, Severin knew that it would be impudent of him to refuse. After all, the old man had humbled himself before Severin. In the end, Severin finally nodded and gave in. "Sure."

"It's still a bit early, so how about we meet at the Richemont Hotel at noon? When you arrive, you can just let the front desk know that you're a guest of Henry Longhorn!" Henry smiled in a genuine manner.

"Got it! See you later!" Severin nodded, then turned and left.

"Grandpa, are you sure that guy is really what he says he is? Do all savants dress up in such shabby clothes?" Charmaine still had some doubts when she looked at Severin's rear figure.

"I wouldn't have thought so if he took the money that was offered to him. I probably would have just thought that he was someone with medical knowledge who happened to know how to treat my illness. However, there has to be more than meets the eye if he could just ignore the money!" Henry smiled faintly before continuing, "Besides, would you dare to take a gamble on the situation he mentioned earlier? What if what he said is true? What if I died in the ambulance halfway during the journey to the hospital? Moreover, he has an incredibly strong ability."

Finally, Henry said confidently, "I felt a trace of True Energy when he placed his fingers on my body's pressure points earlier!"

"True Energy?" Charmaine gasped when he heard that.

The middle-aged man who was Henry's chess opponent earlier was shocked for a moment, and he finally understood why Henry had been that polite when speaking with the young man earlier.

"Let's go, Grandpa. That's enough chess for today. Let me bring you to the hospital to get a check-up!" Charmaine was still a little worried.

Henry nodded, and quickly asked the bodyguards to drive, and together they arrived at the best private hospital in Brookbourn. During the check-up, Charmaine asked the medically-savvy director of the hospital, Doctor Russell Barker. "Doctor Barker, is my grandfather's brain alright?"

Russell looked at the scan carefully and said in a skeptical tone, "This doesn't look right. If we see it from above, it's obvious that the blood vessels in Henry's brain have already ruptured. Blood spilled out, but not much, so the damage to the brain was pretty minimal. But the blood vessels here are intact though!"

"What does that mean?" Charmaine asked hurriedly.

"It means that the blood vessels have healed miraculously quickly after the cerebral hemorrhage! I have no explanation for this. How did it even happen? It's a true miracle!" Russell exclaimed.

Charmaine and Henry exchanged glances at each other and remembered the medicine that Severin gave Henry earlier.

"Doctor Barker, is there anything else that needs attention? Will my grandfather have to be hospitalized?" Charmaine sought a confirmation after pondering upon it for a moment.

Russell smiled and said, "Not at all. The blood didn't affect your grandfather's cranial nerves. His blood pressure is a little high though, so I'll prescribe some medication to lower it. Just bring your grandfather back here for a review one month from now. Other than that, I don't think there will be any problems!"

"By the way, Doctor Barker. Would my grandfather reach the hospital in time if he suffered the sudden cerebral hemorrhage at Brookhill Park?"

Charmaine could not help her curiosity and asked another casual question. "Brookhill Park? I don't think he'll make it even if he was sent to the nearest hospital. Even by some stroke of luck he's still breathing by the time he arrived, he might forever remain comatose even after he received emergency treatment. And that's only if he doesn't suffer any other sudden medical emergencies during the ambulance ride to the hospital!" Russell answered without hesitation.

Charmaine broke out in a cold sweat when she heard that. "It looks like we really did meet some kind of savant!"

After exiting the hospital, Henry said emotionally, "You mustn't offend Severin, Charmaine. We owe him big time, and it's not something that you can repay with just a meal. Besides, he doesn't just have superb medical skills...he almost certainly is a reclusive savant!"

Read Life After Prison - The hottest series of the author Silencieux

In general, I really like the genre of stories like Life After Prison stories so I read extremely the book. Now comes Chapter 7 with many extremely book

details. I can't get out of reading! Read the Life After Prison Chapter 7 story today. ^^