

## Chapter 582

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?"

