

Chapter 583

“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!