

## Chapter 11 Chapter 11

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Before Michael could reply, a servant came in and said to Yahya, "Young Master, there is a guest who came and said that his name is Zachary and he is a traditional medicine practitioner. He also said that you invited him here."

"Mr. Xie! Hahaha! Mr. Xie is here! My father will be saved! Quick, go and call him here! No! I should be the one to let him in!"

Yahya was overjoyed and excited like a crazy fan of him. He ran out of the room.

When Diana heard Zachary, a surprised look appeared on her cold face. "I didn't expect the Guo family to invite Zachary from the provincial capital."

Seeing that Michael looked at her doubtfully, she asked, "You're a traditional Chinese physician, and haven't you heard of Mr. Xie?"

Michael shook his head and asked, "Is he very famous?"

Diana's gaze was strange. If it weren't for Michael curing the problem that had plagued her for so many years, even she would have thought that Michael was a swindler.

After all, as a member of the Chinese Medicine industry, it was incredible that he didn't know him. Even people who were not involved in the Chinese Medicine industry had heard about the relevant deeds of Mr. Xie.

She explained, "Mr. Xie is a well-known figure in the Chinese traditional traditional medicine circle. He has the reputation of 'Hua Tuo in Jiangnan'. Unexpectedly, the Guo family invited him."

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Yahya leading a gray-haired old man in. His face was very ruddy, and he was still in good spirits.

Although Yahya was anxious to ask Zachary to treat his father, he did not dare to neglect Diana. He simply introduced them to each other for a long time. Then he said to Zachary,

"Please help my father, Mr. Xie! His condition is getting worse and worse! There's no way for the hospital to find out what's wrong with him! I'm so anxious!"

"Don't worry, let me check his pulse first." Zachary observed Joshua's expression and said calmly.

"Okay! Mr. Xie, please feel my pulse and see what's going on."

Yahya hurriedly nodded and got a chair for Zachary beside the bed. He just did not treat Michael like this before!

When he saw Zachary stretch out three fingers and put them on his father's wrist, Yahya felt relieved.

Since Mr. Xie had already made his move, he would definitely be able to cure his father's strange illness!

He looked at Zachary, who had the demeanor of a master, and recalled what Michael had done as he pulled his father's eyelid. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that Michael was a liar. He gave Michael an angry look. If it weren't for Diana, he would have thrown this smelly bug out with a broom!

He thought his eyes were contaminated by him!

About ten minutes later, Zachary's finger had just left Joshua's wrist. His brows began to furrow.

Yahya asked, "Mr. Xie, what's wrong with my father?"

Zachary didn't answer and said, "Could you please wake Mr. Guo up? I have some questions for him."

Yahya didn't even think about it. He nodded with a smile and said, "Of course! Chinese Medicine focuses on looking, listening, questioning, and feeling. I know that. You can wake my father up. He has been asleep for more than ten hours!"

A discordant voice sounded.

"You also know that traditional traditional medicine is particular about 'looking, listening, questioning, and feeling'! I want to know why he can wake your father up to inquire about the symptoms, but when I was doing this, you have been warning me just now that I can't wake up your father. What does it mean?"

Yahya turned to look at Michael, who was displeased. He sneered and said, "You can not be compared to Mr. Xie..."

He couldn't help but want to ridicule this idiot who was so stupid, but he saw that Diana's face turned ugly from the corner of his eyes. He thought that this faker was brought by Diana, so he could only impatiently say,

"All right! I was wrong just now. After Mr. Xie finished his diagnosis, I will give you a chance. Is that okay?"

Michael was even more upset. He could tell that this guy was just like a snob. His anger surged up and he said,

"I should be the first to see your father as I am the first one to come!"

"What a shameless thing!"

Yahya's face darkened as he cursed in his heart. If it weren't for Diana, he would've given this kid a good beating.

"Who is this little brother?" It was only then that Zachary noticed Michael and asked Yahya in surprise.

"He was brought by Miss Shang. She said that he was a great traditional Chinese physician and she was going to treat my father! Of

course, Miss Shang is kind. However, too many swindlers came here for the money. They are really annoying!"

Yahya said with obvious sarcasm on his face.

Zachary looked at Michael with displeasure. This young man had probably not graduated from medical school. Even if he followed a renowned teacher, he would definitely not treat others at such a young age.

It was impossible for him to have such excellent medical skills.

The reputation of traditional traditional medicine had been degenerated by these mice!

"Since you are brought by Miss Shang, I will give you a chance to see my father after a while. I advise you not to overdo it!"

Yahya's voice sounded like he was giving alms to a beggar.

Michael was so angry that he laughed. "Don't worry, my medical skills aren't that cheap. Do you really think I'm begging to treat your father?"

"You'd better leave the opportunity that you mentioned to others! Now, if you want me to cure your father, you have to kneel down and beg me!"

"Ha! I knelt down to beg you... Boy, is there something wrong with your brain?"

Yahya laughed out loud. Obviously, after being exposed by him, the kid became angry from embarrassment and talked nonsense.

"I, Yahya, kneel down to a young boy..."

It was impossible forever!

Michael stopped chatting with him, turned around, and walked to the door. He thought of something and said to Zachary,

"Although Joshua gave birth to an idiotic son, he has done a lot of good deeds. I hope you can cure him. There is not much time left for you. If

you can't cure him before tonight, he will soon fall into a coma and die!"

"B\*stard! How dare you curse my father?"

Yahya was furious and didn't take Michael's words seriously. He wanted to swear, but Michael had already walked out of the room.

Zachary shook his head. Nowadays, young people were getting more and more unsightly. Mr. Guo's pulse condition was stable and there was no danger at all.

This youngster cursed him like this, and he was truly vicious to the extreme!

