Chapter 15

In terms of identity, background, or family business, Graham was far inferior to such a renowned family as the Youngs. When it came to reputation and status, however, he was at least on par with Elder Young.

After all, anyone who fell ill would acknowledge him as the premier doctor in Springfield City. Many rich and powerful individuals have sought him out to treat them.

"I hope you'll excuse me for interrupting you all of a sudden, Elder Young. I wanted to reassess your condition..."

Graham cupped his hands and smiled.

Elder Young suffered a sudden illness half a month ago, where his chest felt tight and he had difficulty breathing.

Graham was the one who cured Elder Young's disease back then.

At that time, the two of them agreed that another review would be held in half a month, and if there no issues appeared in that later review, then the condition could be deemed completely cured.

"Thank you for taking the trouble, Graham."

"You're more than welcome, Elder Young. This is a must."

After a few simple courtesies, Graham motioned for Elder Young to sit down. He then started by taking Elder Young's pulse while checking the latter's complexion once in a while.

Graham's face slowly became stern.

Gilbert's heart skipped a beat, and he could not help but ask, "How is my father's complexion, Graham?"

"Elder Young's complexion doesn't look very good. His forehead has a grayish aura, and his lip corners are greenish-purple. This seems to be an ominous sign..." Graham frowned.

"Grayish aura on his forehead?"

"Greenish-purple lip corners?"

Everyone else, including Gilbert, was shocked to hear those remarks. They immediately turned to look in Leon's direction.

They remembered clearly that Leon said the same thing earlier!

"There's nothing to worry about though. Elder Young's pulse is normal, so everything should be fine..." Graham comforted.

"That's good."

Gilbert breathed a sigh of relief along with everyone else.

Although the conclusion Leon reached earlier was completely different from that of Graham's, they would almost certainly lean more toward Graham because the latter was a master of medicine.

"How about I use some equipment to carefully check Elder Young again to make sure that everything is alright?"

Graham pondered for a while.

Gilbert nodded. "Sure. We have some upstairs. Most of them are the latest advancements in technology."

Graham, Gilbert, and everyone else went upstairs. Iris followed along too because she was worried about her grandfather's health.

Leon, on the other hand, was the only one left standing awkwardly in the hall, since it was neither appropriate to go with them nor leave.

Not long later, Graham, Gilbert, and the others came back down.

"Everything was normal when I examined him earlier. Perhaps I was simply overthinking. Your poor complexion might just be a loss of vigor and blood, so I'll prescribe something to replenish them. Take it for a few days and observe what's wrong."

After Graham gave the prescription to Elder Young, he bid farewell and prepared to leave.

Elder Young opened his mouth to say something, but a sharp pain stabbed his heart and he

began to cough violently. Within seconds, his vision went black and he fell to the ground.

"Dad! Are you alright?"

Gilbert was shocked by what happened and immediately carried Elder Young up. Only then

did he realize that Elder Young's eyes were closed, evidently because he passed out.

"It... It can't be! Don't worry, I'll take his pulse."

Graham was just as surprised, and he immediately squatted down to check Elder Young's

Elder Young had a strong and normal pulse earlier but that had since turned weak and

"His situation is very bad. I'll need to give him some pressure point treatment!"

Graham truly lived up to his name as a master of alternative medicine and remained calm in

arhythmic. Even his heartbeat weakened considerably, and his life was at risk.

the face of a crisis. He rubbed his hands together and proceeded to do pressure point treatment on the old man.

His dexterity was second to none, and he first applied pressure to the Inner Channel Point

before proceeding to the Divine Entrance Point...

"Wait a moment! You can't do it like that! You'll only kill the old man!"

Just as Graham was about to apply pressure on the, he was suddenly stopped by the nearby Leon.

"And you are?"

Graham glanced unhappily at Leon and felt offended that he was being questioned by some

"I think the first point you should apply pressure on should be the Middle Chest Point, followed by the Soul Palace Point...

he unconsciously repeated it.

"Middle Chest Point and Soul Palace Point? Are you insane?"

A picture of the human body's pressure point treatment points appeared in Leon's mind and

Those two pressure points were known to be deadly pressure points in pressure point treatment. Not even the gods could save a person who had pressure applied to those points.

wet-behind-the-ears nobody.

Graham wondered if Leon tried to save or kill the old man!