

Chapter 17

"What a joke! Even Graham, the Holy Doctor, couldn't cure Elder Young's illness. Who do you think you are? What can you possibly do? Do you think your skills are better than Graham's?!" Graham's assistant mocked.

"You're just completely delusional!"

Graham frowned as he measured Leon before saying, "Are you a doctor as well?"

"I'm not a doctor..." Leon shook his head.

"You're not even a doctor. How dare you speak so much nonsense?! Even if you're a doctor, there's no way you'd be good enough to cure anyone at your age. You're just trying to stand out and get attention. What a clown!" Gilbert was furious as he viciously glared at Leon.

Sure enough, Leon was mocked again.

"That's not completely certain! The moment Leon met grandfather, he said that grandfather's life was in danger! Also, he mentioned that Graham hit the wrong points when Graham treated grandfather just now. It's just that none of us believed in him! Yet, it's clear that he was right!" Iris remembered what happened earlier, and her head slowly got clearer. She suddenly had some hope in her eyes.

"Now, he's saying he can save grandfather. He might be able to!"

"That..." Gilbert fell silent, not saying anything. However, he quickly reacted by snorting, "He just had a few lucky guesses. This doesn't prove anything!"

"In the end, he's not a doctor. I won't allow him to recklessly treat your grandfather!"

"Grandfather's condition is already like this. Do you want to just look on as he slowly dies? Graham said he can't treat grandfather anyway. Why don't we let Leon try?! He might be able to pull off a miracle!" Iris argued vehemently. She was incredibly resolved.

Gilbert's expression was incredibly uncertain. He knew that his daughter tried everything out of desperation, but he did not have a better idea either.

"Mr. Young, since this guy says he has a way, let him try it out! I want to expand my horizons and see how skilled he is!" Gilbert said plainly.

He was in the field of medicine for many years and was never someone prideful. It was just that Leon was far too young, and Leon was not even a doctor.

Even the Holy Doctor could not cure Elder Young's strange illness. He could not believe that Leon would be able to!

"Brat, I'll trust in you just this once! If you can't cure him or if you try any tricks, then don't blame me for not being polite!" Gilbert coldly snorted, not stopping Leon anymore.

"Leon, please help my grandfather. Please make sure you cure him," Iris pleaded with a sad look on her face. Leon was the only hope she had left!

"I'll do my best..." Leon seemed relaxed when he said that, but he was not confident at all. After that, he walked in front of Graham.

"Graham, may I borrow some gloves?" Graham nodded. Under his instruction, the assistant reluctantly handed some gloves to Leon.

Leon put on the gloves and took a deep breath. In his mind, a map of the pressure points appeared. He started to hit the pressure point in front of Elder Young's chest.

"The Middle Chest Point, the Soul Palace Point, the Energy Sea Point..."

"All these pressure points are fatal pressure points on the human body. They'll kill you if hit incorrectly!"

"It looks like it'll be hard for Elder Young to survive this!" The assistant mocked.

Graham shook his head as well, disappointed at Leon's haphazard treatment. After that, he seemed to suddenly remember something. His expression changed and he even started to breathe a little quicker, "Could this strange technique be... The Six Points of Fate of legend?"

Six Points of Fate can change one's destiny!

As long as the patient was still breathing, they could be brought back to life!

Graham read many books and manuals before. He saw records about the Six Points of Fate in an ancient medical journal.

The Six Points of Fate targeted the fatal pressure points, fighting fire with fire to save lives!

However, the mystical technique was lost for centuries. No one ever saw it.

Graham was shocked as he stared right at Leon's technique.

It was said that the Six Points of Fate needed to be done with internal energy. It was a very incredible technique in ancient medicine!

However, Leon's actions did not seem to have any power or inner strength to them. His movements were also very amateurish. He did not look like he was using internal energy at all!

For the moment, Graham was incredibly uncertain. He could not tell if it was the mystical Six Points of Fate!

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