Wrong Table 1469

Chapter 1469

They couldn't shake the feeling that Emmanuel was either a lunatic or a swindler

aiming to exploit honest folks for their medical bills.

However, Emmanuel opted not to engage in an argument with him. Tommy's still

depending on the hospital's medical equipment and care. I won't let anyone take him

elsewhere for treatment.

But what do I do now? I need to perform acupuncture on Tommy to speed up his

recovery.

"Let him proceed with the treatment, Dr. Wimbledon! It'll be fine!"

Rob appeared unexpectedly, accompanied by his disciple, Schmidt.

One was the hospital's authoritative modern medicine doctor, while the other held the

title of honorary dean.

Ever since Emmanuel introduced the Longevity Pill, they had been intensely immersed

in studying traditional medicine, even toying with the idea of exploring immortality!

Upon hearing about someone intending to perform acupuncture on a child patient in their hospital, they hurried over immediately.

They found the idea of treating a concussion with acupuncture unheard of, sparking curiosity about the person behind the decision.

But once they realized it was Emmanuel, they breathed a sigh of relief. We got worried over nothing!

“Thank you.” After expressing his gratitude, Emmanuel wasted no time and commenced the acupuncture procedure.

With remarkable precision and skill, he wielded the silver needles, showcasing impressive technique!

Although it appeared almost like a performance, each needle was placed accurately, as if he had been doing this for decades.

Rob and Schmidt nodded their approval from the sidelines, impressed by his expertise.

Soon, they witnessed a miracle happening before their eyes!

Before the acupuncture procedure was even completed, Tommy, who had been

unconscious throughout, began to show signs of awakening. His eyelids fluttered, and

gradually, he opened his eyes, indicating his return to consciousness.

“How is this possible?!”

Dr. Wimbledon, the attending physician, had assessed Tommy thoroughly and

predicted he would be unconscious for at least a week.

Now that Emmanuel had managed to awaken Tommy in just one day, he felt his

expertise being challenged and deeply ashamed. If this were to get out, my reputation

would be at stake!

“Incredible!”

Once again, Schmidt was left in awe by Emmanuel’s traditional medicine skills, grateful

that he had witnessed it firsthand.

“Mr. Lowe, would you consider taking me under your wing in the field of medicine?”

Rob’s bold inquiry reverberated through the room. “I understand the traditions of

Chanaea. If it entails apprenticing under you, I’m more than willing to commit!”

Rob’s proposal sent shockwaves through Dr. Wimbledon, Tia, and the others preser

The idea of someone as prominent as Rob in the Onza medical community seeking

apprenticeship under Emmanuel was truly astounding.

Emmanuel humbly turned him down. “You flatter me, Mr. Rob. I will certainly consider

your proposal when I have the time, but I am currently occupied. Perhaps another day!”

Rob sighed, grasping the implications. I guess that means no in Chanaea culture.

“Tommy! Tommy, what happened to you?”

A panicked cry from Abellyn could be heard from outside the ward.

In the next moment, she barged into the ward, disregarding the number of people

present, desperate to reach Tommy’s bedside.

“You? What are you doing here?”

Ryder, seated in his wheelchair, was the first to intercept Abellyn, blocking her path.

Sensing a potential conflict looming, Mackenzie, usually reserved, swiftly intervened. “If

you’re going to argue, take it outside! Don’t disrupt Tommy’s rest!”

“Yes, Ms. Quillen!”

Ryder agreed to Mackenzie's request before turning to Abellyn, looking frustrated. "You, come outside with me! I have some questions for you!"

"Hmph, I came to see my son. I'm not interested in talking to you."

Upon hearing from Blake that Tommy had suffered a concussion, Abellyn made her way to Onza immediately.

Despite her divorce from Ryder, Tommy remained her child, whom she had carried for nine months. No matter how cold-hearted she was, the news of her son's seri iury stirred profound anxiety within her.

"I said come outside!"

Ryder was accustomed to being catered to. Yet when he confronted Abellyn, his temper flared. While pushing the wheelchair with one hand, he attempted to shove Abellyn out with the other.

Abellyn reluctantly left the ward with Ryder, swallowing her anger.

Tia, though perturbed, remained silent and composed.

Emmanuel began examining Tommy, only to be surprised by the sudden arrival of

Frederick and Shane.