Chapter 589

Sheldon raised his eyebrows and said nonchalantly, "She just left. Didn't you guys run into her?"

Hazel and Emily were dumbfounded. The two of them look at each other, wondering if it was the two people they saw earlier.

Hazel sighed, feeling a little regretful. She had passed by the doctor just like that. They had hurried back home, only to miss the doctor and lose the chance to speak to her! But, didn't Sheldon say that she would come back in ten days? Then, there's still an opportunity!

Emily, on the other hand, was getting more and more bemused. Is Lee the divine doctor? But, I've never heard of Lee having medical skills before. Besides, didn't Sheldon refer to the doctor as 'she'? Could the woman be the doctor? Who on earth is important enough to deserve the company of a Sanders, a member of one of Sandfort City's three major families?

Inside the ward, Sheldon and Hazel were sitting by the hospital bed, waiting for their father to wake up.

The doctors present were very worried.

"Why isn't Old Master Fuller waking up? Did that so-called divine doctor do something to him?"

"Who knows? It's been five hours, but there's been no movement since!"

"What should we do? What if she just runs away with the money?"

Hearing this, Sheldon snapped coldly, "Don't talk nonsense!" Sandra isn't such an irresponsible person! After today's incident, Sheldon's feelings for her seemed to have grown stronger. He knitted his brows and tried to control the emotions stirring inside him.

At this moment, the person on the hospital bed suddenly turned over, then opened his eyes in a daze.

"Dad?" Hazel exclaimed excitedly. "Dad, are you awake?"

All at once, everyone's eyes landed on Old Master Fuller on the hospital bed. He's awake?

Old Master Fuller slowly got up and rubbed his eyes. "How long have I been sleeping?" It felt like he had been sleeping all day long. He felt as if he had not slept this well in a long time.

"Five hours," Sheldon answered, then ordered his servants, "Go and heat up his medicine."

The doctors looked at Old Master Fuller's face, not quite believing what they were seeing. Why does it seem like Old Master Fuller looks better than he did just now? Did that doctor's acupuncture really help him? The few of them exchanged puzzled looks.

"My father is all right. You guys can go out now." Hazel looked at the doctors in the room and felt that they were an eyesore.

Since she had given the order, it wouldn't do them any good to stay there, so they quickly left the room. After they exited, they burst into chatter.

"Old Master Fuller looks well!"

"He does! You can't tell that he's sick at all!"

"Could this be an effect of her acupuncture?"

"Well, when you put it that way, it seems like acupuncture is really quite powerful!"

Hearing their praises only displeased Ed. Traditional medicine is powerful? It's all superficial! It's only powerful if it can cure him completely. However, in his opinion, there was absolutely no way for traditional medicine to cure the old man's illness. His good physique now was only temporary. He would let Sandra be proud now. Ten days later, they would be able to see the actual results!

When Old Master Fuller woke up, it was already evening. Sheldon could finally relax after an entire day of being tense with nerves, and he was even in a good enough mood to eat.

At the table, Hazel was particularly cheerful and enthusiastic. She was constantly looking for topics to talk about with Emily.

However, Emily kept quiet most of the time, not daring to speak too loudly. From time to time, she would glance at the man seated opposite her.

"Emily, why don't you stay over tonight? We'll go shopping after we're done eating!" Hazel blurted all of a sudden.