

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 586 - 590

The Western health practitioners glanced at each other. They had never heard of a single herb Janet just mentioned.

She passed all the ingredients to Sheldon. "Divide these herbs into ten portions, then decoct it for him once a day."

The decoction would cause drowsiness, so she added, "If the patient is sleepy after taking the medicine, it's normal."

Sheldon nodded. "Okay."

"By the way, if the patient is willing to do an EMG and muscle biopsy, then I will come again in ten days. If he doesn't want to go through with the tests, then there's no need for me to come here anymore!"

Indeed, she wouldn't be able to prescribe him the right medication without a proper examination.

Sheldon pondered for a moment and his gaze was intent. "I'll try to persuade my father."

Meanwhile, in the music practice room, Hilbert nodded with satisfaction as soon as Hazel played the last note, then dismissed her.

Emily could tell that Hazel was in a particularly good mood today, so something huge had to be going on!

Pressing her lips together, she stated cautiously, "Hazel, you've been smiling all day. Did something good happen?"

Hazel nodded. "Yeah. The divine doctor came today, so I have to go back earlier to visit Dad!"

Emily's eyes lit up. "Today?" Wasn't the doctor going on the tenth? If I remember correctly, today's only the fifth.

"Yeah, with my dad's condition, we can't afford to delay any longer. So, my brother added another few hundred million to get the doctor to come a few days in advance."

Emily gaped at the mention of this and she stared at Hazel in disbelief. "A few hundred million? This divine doctor charges way too much!"

Emily knew that Hazel's family was rich, but she didn't expect them to be rolling in money.

She suddenly felt that befriending Hazel was the right choice!

"Well, that's how divine doctors are. Many people in the world need their help. If anyone could hire them, then they would be working their socks off!" Hazel explained.

A few hundred million was a lot, but it was nothing compared to their father's life.

The Fullers would only be able to survive in Yobril if their father was around.

"Emily, would you like to come to my house to see what the doctor looks like?"

Emily blinked several times, feeling thrilled at the thought. "Are you sure that's okay?"

"Of course. We've known each other for so long, but you haven't been to our house yet." Looking at Emily's stunned expression, Hazel figured that she was probably also eager to see what the doctor looked like.

"Well, then. Let's pack up and get going."

The two girls talked and laughed along the way, and Emily felt like she had finally made a real friend in Yobril.

Not only was the Fuller family rich, but Hazel was also easy to get along with. And if she remembered correctly, Hazel had an elder brother.

Emily's smile grew even brighter at the thought of this.

Inadvertently, she pulled on the hem of her skirt and looked at her reflection in the window to tidy up her hair.

Not long after, the car came to a slow stop and was parked on the side of the road.

Hazel got down from the car, then glanced at her friend on the other side of the seat. "Emily, this is my house. Get down quickly!"

Emily slowly looked up.

All of a sudden, her eyes widened in shock, and disbelief was written all over her face.

The enormous villa had a total of three floors, and since it was built on a mountain, every floor had its own magnificent view.

The whole building was unique and resembled a little palace.

On each side of the courtyard entrance stood a group of tall and imposing bodyguards, which presented a spectacular view.

Emily knew that Hazel's family was well off, but she didn't think that they were so wealthy.

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Thus far, the only people Emily could think of who were as rich as the Fuller Family were the three major families in Sandfort City.

"Hazel, so this is what your house looks like!" Emily was in a daze for a long while.

Hazel gave a nod. "There's quite a lot of people around, but don't be nervous. You're my friend, so they won't hurt you."

Only then did Emily recover from her shock. She broke into a grin and nodded.

"Let's hurry inside. Maybe the divine doctor hasn't left yet."

“Okay.” Emily hooked her arm through Hazel’s, feeling secretly delighted.

Meanwhile, everything inside the ward was settled. After taking a look at the time, Janet said idly, “I’m leaving now. I’ll be back in ten days!”

Sheldon’s dark eyes dimmed, and he suddenly asked, “Miss Sandra, can I add you on Messenger? I can contact you if there’s anything wrong with my father.”

Janet was silent for a while before agreeing. “Sure. You can scan my QR code.”

Smiling, Sheldon took out his phone and scanned her QR code, successfully adding her on Messenger.

“I’ll send you off.”

Janet waved her hand dismissively. “No, it’s fine. Stay here and take care of your father.”

Sheldon looked at her and murmured his assent.

Janet and Lee proceeded to walk toward the door with two men following behind them.

Ed hurriedly walked up to Janet and stopped her. In a low and steady voice, he snapped, “What were you doing back there? You completely humiliated me.” Janet glanced at him and a smile tugged on the corner of her lips. She snickered, “Humiliated you? Didn’t you also humiliate me when you kicked me out just now, Dr. Brown?”

Ed narrowed his eyes at her. “Sandra, you’re just too arrogant!”

In terms of seniority, he was higher than her; in terms of experience, he had more than her too.

Don’t think that you’re so great just because you can perform acupuncture. Traditional medicine is still no match for Western medicine.

“Western medicine is far more recognized than traditional medicine,” Ed proudly pointed out.

Seeing that the woman before him was speechless, he was about to speak again, when suddenly, a cool voice rang out. “So what if it’s far more recognized? Didn’t the Fullers spend more than a billion to invite me to Yobril from Sandfort City?”

"You..." Ed faltered and clenched his fists. "We'll know how well traditional medicine works in ten days. Miss Sandra, I hope you don't end up embarrassing the world of traditional medicine!"

With that, Ed tugged on his sleeve and left.

Looking at the middle-aged man's back, Lee chuckled. "It seems like Ed is quite angry with you."

Janet's eyebrows arched as the corners of her lips curled up wickedly. "He isn't very good anyway..."

If Western medicine was indeed better than traditional medicine, Ed wouldn't have appeared so desperate.

All of a sudden, Janet caught a glimpse of a familiar figure coming their way.

Her eyes narrowed, and an indiscernible expression crossed her face.

She lowered her hat and muttered a curse.

Lee was confused. His gaze lifted and he abruptly exclaimed, "What a coincidence!"

Janet carried on walking forward with no expression on her face.

Hazel and Emily were talking and laughing as they walked, completely unaware of the two people in front of them.

It wasn't until Emily reached the courtyard entrance that her smile went rigid as she stared blankly at the man who had just brushed past her.

She turned back and was frozen in place for a moment.

That man... Why does he seem so familiar?

The woman with the hat and mask felt rather familiar to Emily too, especially her gait and the aura she exuded.

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After pondering for a while, realization dawned on Emily. Was that man Lee Sanders from one of Sandfort City's three major families? Lee Sanders? Why's he at the Fullers' place? Did he come here to talk business with them? Then, who's the woman next to him wearing a hat and a mask? Why does she seem so familiar?

Emily frowned, obviously puzzled.

"Emily, what's wrong?" Hazel watched her in confusion, unsure why she was staring at the two people just now.

Emily retracted her gaze and gave a wave of her hand. "Nothing, let's hurry inside."

After leaving the Fuller residence, Lee and Janet went straight to the car.

Janet nestled into the back seat and began to listlessly play with her phone.

Lee stepped on the gas and asked casually, "Janet, that was your sister, right?"

Without lifting her head, she responded, "Obviously."

Whatever the case, she had nothing to do with Emily whatsoever.

The word 'sister' was just a joke to her.

Lee frowned at her reply but said nothing.

Janet was about to turn off her phone and take a nap, when her phone suddenly rang, notifying her that she just received a message on Messenger.

She glanced at it and saw that it was from Sheldon, whom she just added.

Sheldon's message read: 'I'm very sorry for the poor hospitality today. I'll treat you to dinner next time.'

Janet squinted her eyes; her expression was unreadable. She turned off the phone screen without responding to his message.

Meanwhile, Hazel took Emily's hand and walked toward the living room.

As soon as they entered, several servants gathered around, "Young Miss Fuller, is school over?"

Hazel nodded. "Where's my brother?"

"He's on the second floor taking care of Old Master Fuller."

"Okay!" Hazel turned to Emily. "Let's go up together."

Sheldon—who was on the second floor taking care of their father—heard Hazel's voice coming from outside the door, so he went out. "Hazel, back already?"

"Sheldon, how's Dad?" Hazel's brows furrowed as she asked worriedly.

The moment Emily saw Sheldon, her heart began to beat wildly in her chest.

She swallowed hard.

Sure enough, he looked exactly the way she imagined!

"Dad's still unconscious," Sheldon explained. "He's been sleeping since the doctor gave him acupuncture and hasn't woken up since."

Upon hearing this, Hazel's face fell as panic flooded her features. "How could this happen? Where's the divine doctor?"

"Don't worry. The doctor said it's not a big deal. He'll be fine when he wakes up!" reassured Sheldon.

Hearing him say that made Hazel feel worse. Exasperated, she exclaimed, "He's still unconscious! How can you say that he's fine? Are you going to consider it a problem only when he stops breathing?"

Seeing that Hazel was so worried, Ray intervened, "Old Master Fuller is just too tired. He'll wake up in a while!"

"Really?" Hazel was still doubtful.

"Yes. And the doctor will be back in ten days," Sheldon added expressionlessly.

It was as she had expected. It was impossible for a divine doctor that they had spent more than a billion on to be so irresponsible.

After getting a grasp of the situation, Hazel finally introduced Emily. "Sheldon, this is my

Pursing her lips, Emily shyly bowed. Her voice was gentle and soft when she greeted him. "Hello, I'm Emily Jackson, Hazel's friend. I'm also studying music at the Royal Academy."

Sheldon replied, "Ah, yes. Hazel mentions you often."

At that, Emily's grin widened.

Just then, a thought seemed to have struck Hazel. The smile on her face faded. "Sheldon, where's the doctor? Can I go in and meet them?"

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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.

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"That's okay. I don't want to be a burden," Emily said with a hint of shyness on her face.

"It's fine! Let's go shopping; it's my treat. You can buy whatever you want!" Hazel offered generously as she was obviously in a good mood.

Sheldon hadn't seen Hazel smiling so brightly in a really long time, so he tried to persuade Emily. "Miss Jackson, please stay. I rarely see Hazel this happy." Then, he took out a card and placed it in Hazel's hand. "There's no limit, so buy as much as you want!"

Overjoyed, Hazel took the black card from him. "Thank you, Sheldon!"

Emily gulped, trying to hide the delight she was feeling.

Since Hazel had said that it was her treat, she could not keep on rejecting her offer.

"We'll go shopping after dinner, and we can buy some supplements for my dad."

Emily agreed as her face split into a grin.

Meanwhile, Lee was driving to a restaurant for dinner.

However, he noticed that someone was tailing them.

Lee pursed his lips, then called out, "Janet, it looks like someone's following us."

Janet lazily opened her eyes and looked into the rearview mirror, then laughed. "It doesn't just look like it!" Someone was indeed following them.

"What should we do?"

Janet raised an eyebrow. She didn't recall having any enemies in Yobril!

How strange!

She narrowed her eyes. "It's all right. Just go to the restaurant."

The car that was following Janet reached the five-star hotel where they were having dinner.

The two men in the car sighed, feeling distressed. "D\*mn it! Where did they go?"

“Tsk. I reckon she thinks we’re bad guys!”

“Hmm. Let’s go into the hotel and look for her!”

“Oh, how much do we have to suffer?”

With that, the two men got out of the car.

They knew Janet very well, so they went straight to the place with the least people.

“Ugh! F\*ck! Where did they go?”

“Sh\*t! What should we do? I don’t want to go to Africa to mine coal!”

Just when they thought they had lost her, a figure suddenly drifted down the stairwell and stopped directly in front of them.

The two men were startled. After they got a clear glimpse of who it was, they breathed a sigh of relief. “Oh, my God! You scared us!”

“Miss Jackson, don’t be so cheeky! We can’t do our work well like this!”

When she was in the car, Janet had wondered who could possibly be following her.

When they got out of the car, her stalkers turned out to be White Python and Black Python.

She gave them a knowing look, and a hint of annoyance flashed across her eyes. “So, you’re stalking me now? Is it fun? Did Mason send you guys?”

They were speechless.

What? Does Miss Jackson actually think that? Young Master Mason never told us to follow her! Did we look like we were stalking her just now? Work habit maybe? It must be a work habit.

Black Python and White Python were utterly embarrassed. In order to avoid a serious misunderstanding, Black Python said, “No, no. Young Master Mason asked White Python and me to protect you...”

Who knew that they would end up mucking up the job, sneaking around like thieves?

Just when the atmosphere was beginning to calm down, the phone in Janet's pocket rang.

She took out her phone and looked down to see that it was a message from Mason.

Without hesitating, Janet opened her Messenger.

Mason said: 'Have you seen White Python and Black Python? I sent them to protect you. If anything happens, remember to tell me immediately!'

Janet was at a loss for words.

Black Python and White Python had turned the job of protecting her into a stalking operation. At this point, they had just greatly embarrassed themselves!