### **Guardians 171**

Chapter 171

Fine, I'll sign this!" Willow said suddenly as she stepped forward and clenched her teeth.

"What?"

All the members of the Quinn family were taken aback.

Fion quickly grabbed Willow's arm and kept on winking at her.

Willow was well aware of how she had been treated by Old Madam Quinn over the past two years.

"Mom, you don't need to say anything.

"No matter what Grandmother did, my father and I wouldn't be here if not for her existence.

"So, it's impossible for me to watch grandma dying or waiting for her death. "Even if there's only a glimmer of hope, I won't give up. "Even if I have to become a sinner," Willow said in a firm tone. She slowly stepped forward afterward.

Sean looked at Willow and sighed in his heart. Willow was a person who knew the difference between right and wrong and always kept her core principles in mind.

This girl was too kind.

Even though Old Madam Quinn had treated her a certain way, she still regarded Old Madam Quinn as a close relative.

If she had an impure disposition, she would not have chosen to keep Sean by her side two years ago.

"Willow, are you sure about that? "If something happens to Old Madam Quinn, you have to bear the responsibility."

Faye sneered and spoke frankly to warn Willow.

"Yes, I'm sure. And I can bear the burden."

Willow nodded silently.

She felt sad in her heart.

There were dozens of people in the Quinn family, yet no one dared to bear this responsibility for Old Madam Quinn.

They would rather let Old Madam Quinn wait for her death than sign it.

It was really disappointing.

"Okay! Everyone here is listening." Faye immediately clapped and said with a smile.

Willow ignored Faye and immediately signed the surgical consent form.

Beep! Beep beep! Beep beep!

At that moment, there was a sudden rush of buzzing in the ward.

Swoosh!

The expressions of several doctors in the ward had changed.

Old Madam Quinn's situation had worsened again.

She was likely at death's door.

"It's too late! You don't need to sign it anymore."

A doctor shook his head slightly. His gaze seemed a little sad.

As a doctor, it was their duty to treat diseases and save lives.

At this time, a patient was about to die. Even if they were used to seeing a lot of life and death, they still felt sad and uncomfortable.

"Late... It's too late..."

Willow's face looked pale, and her palms could not help shaking.

The Quinn family was shocked and rushed to the door of the ward.

A constant buzzing appeared in Willow's head at this time. Her hands and feet were cold.

The feeling of the person closest to you was leaving could only be understood through personal experience.

Just when Willow's body was close to crumbling and falling, her hand was suddenly wrapped in a warm palm. It seemed to give her immeasurable strength.

"Don't be afraid, I'm here."

Sean's voice sounded in her ears immediately afterward.

"Sean, you... Do you have any idea how I can fix..." Willow asked in a quavering voice.

"If I want someone to live, no one can stop me."

Sean smiled confidently and stretched his hand out to open the ward door soon after. He wheeled his wheelchair into the ward.

Chapter 172

Sean what the f\*ck are you trying to do?!" Simon, who was standing behind, immediately shouted.

"Save someone."

Sean said those two words without looking back.

"Don't talk rubbish!

"Stay right there!" Simon stepped forward, trying to stop Sean. Beep beep! The rapid buzzer sounded again.

"The intracranial pressure has reached its limit, and she's near death." 1 A doctor glanced at the medical instrument and said, "You all can go in and say goodbye to her now."

That left the Quinn family stunned. After all, Old Madam Quinn was still one of their loved ones! "Ask them to stay outside. I can save her," Sean frowned slightly and said lightly. "How are you going to save her?

"The patient's condition is at an irreversible stage now. "Even if she has a craniotomy now, it won't help. Besides, are you even a doctor?"

The young doctor looked down on Sean from the beginning of his questions to the end.

"Is he a doctor? "If he is really a doctor, he should heal his lame leg first." Simon did not forget to ridicule Sean, even at this time.

L

"You don't even know what's going on with Old Madam Quinn. How can you save her?" The middle-aged doctor also frowned and asked.

Sean moved his wheelchair and went over to the hospital cot. He first looked at the medical instrument and Old Madam Quinn's expression.

After that, he stretched his palm out and spoke slowly while checking on her pulse.

"The *ce*rebrospinal fluid of her brain has a specific gravity of 1.005G and a total volume of 130 to 150 milliliters.

"The cerebrospinal fluid that surrounds the brain and spinal cord can protect the brain from trauma, and it can also remove brain metabolites and inflammatory exudates.

"Cerebrospinal fluid is indispensable, but if there is malabsorption, circulation blockage, or excessive secretion, hydrocephalus will occur, which will put pressure on intracranial tissues.

"Old Madam Quinn is currently experiencing circulation blockage

"You only need to fix the blockage. After that, the problem will be solved.

"She doesn't need a craniotomy at all," Sean said lightly as he checked her pulse. There was dead silence in the entire ward as those words were spoken.

The doctors' eyes were wide and the Quinn family also looked all tensed up. Although they did not understand what Sean had said, they could still feel Sean's professionalism!

Could it be that Sean really was a doctor?

Swoosh!

The middle-aged doctor gasped sharply. Those diagnoses had also been determined by her brain's CT scan, which had used various advanced medical equipment. Sean could tell all of that so clearly just from checking her pulse?

That was no easy feat! "This... Sir, what do you need us to do?" The middle-aged doctor stepped forward with a polite tone.

"Disinfect the cotton balls.

"And I need everyone to wait outside."

Once Sean finished speaking, the middle-aged doctor immediately executed his orders. Although the Quinn family did not believe in Sean, at this time, there was no other choice. As Willow looked at Sean sitting alone in front of the hospital cot, her heart was filled with countless complex emotions.

He had never been taken seriously by the Quinn family in the past two years.

However, it was hie who was taking care of everything at this moment. As Willow looked at Sean's back, she felt for the first time that Sean was a man who was extremely responsible!

The door of the ward was closed.

Sean took out his silver needles and disinfected them with alcohol-soaked cotton balls.

"I'm willing to do this only for the sake of not wanting to make Willow sad.

"So, please treat Willow better if you recover," Sean murmured. When he finished murmuring, the silver needle in his hand was already disinfected.

In the next second, he pinpointed the acupoints of Old Madain Quinn's brain and administered the silver needles quickly and accurately. In an instant, six silver needles were distributed across Old Madam Quinn's head. Sean also administered silver needles to Old Madam Quinn's three other acupoints.

## Chapter 173

#### Sean flicked

his finger, and the silver needles seemed to come alive. They vibrated nonstop, which accelerated the sti mulation of the acupoints.

Outside the ward.

The Quinn family and several doctors were waiting anxiously.

Sean had just taken the initiative to treat Old Madam Quinn's disease. It was like he was trying his best to save a hopeless situation.

No one knew exactly what Sean wanted to do.

"What on earth is he going to do with just a few alcohol—soaked cotton balls?" the middle aged doctor muttered to himself.

The other doctors also shook their heads in silence.

In fact, there was no hope in their hearts.

"Willow, let me tell you, this time, we weren't trying to mess around with Sean.

"We just want to see how neurotic Sean can be."

"If something happens to Grandma, your family has to bear this responsibility!"

Naturally, Simon and Faye definitely shared an aggressive common hatred toward Willow and her family . Therefore, they warned her beforehand.

"I don't need you to believe in Sean.

"But at this time, do you have any other solutions?"

Willow's rhetorical question made the Quinn family a little dumb.

At that moment, they really had no idea what to do after seeing that Old Madam Quinn was about to di e.

"Anyway, if Sean can't cure grandma, he'll need to bear the responsibility.

"If you didn't come here to mess around, Old Madam Quinn might have had the operation by now."

Willow was speechless after seeing Simon and Faye's attitude. She shook her head slightly. She was reall y not in the mood to say anything more to them.

Time passed by.

In a blink of an eye, nearly 20 minutes passed.

Everyone was feeling even more anxious.

"Oh crap! Grandma is gonna be killed by Sean!"

"I knew that Sean had bad intentions a long time ago. He gave Grandma a poisonous pill on her birthday .

"Old Madam Quinn is currently experiencing circulation blockage. "You only need to fix the blockage. Aft er that, the problem will be solved.

"She doesn't need a craniotomy at all," Sean said lightly as he checked her pulse.

There was dead silence in the entire ward as those words were spoken. The doctors' eyes were wide an d the Quinn family also looked all tensed up.

Although they did not understand what Sean had said, they could still feel Sean's professionalism!

Could it be that Sean really was a doctor?

Swoosh!

The middle-

aged doctor gasped sharply. Those diagnoses had also been determined by her brain's CT scan, which ha

d used various advanced medical equipment. Sean could tell all of that so clearly just from checking her pulse? .

That was no easy feat! "This... Sir, what do you need us to do?" The middle—aged doctor stepped forward with a polite tone.

"Disinfect the cotton balls. "And I

need everyone to wait outside." Once Sean finished speaking, the middle-

aged doctor immediately executed his orders. Although the Quinn family did not believe in Sean, at this time, there was no other choice. As Willow looked at Sean sitting alone in front of the hospital cot, her heart was filled with countless complex emotions.

He had never been taken seriously by the Quinn family in the past two years.

However, it was he who was taking care of everything at this moment. As Willow looked at Sean's back, she felt for the first time that Sean was a man who was extremely responsible! The door of the ward was closed.

Sean took out his silver needles and disinfected them with alcohol-soaked cotton balls.

"I'm willing to do this only for the sake of not wanting to make Willow sad. "So, please treat Willow bett er if you recover," Sean murmured. When he finished murmuring, the silver needle in his hand was already disinfected.

In the next second, he pinpointed the acupoints of old Madam Quinn's brain and administered the silver needles quickly and accurately. In an instant, six silver needles were distributed across Old Madam Quinn's head. Sean also administered silver needles to Old Madam Quinn's three other acupoints.

Sean flicked his finger, and the silver needles seemed to come alive. They vibrated nonstop, which accel erated the stimulation of the acupoints.

Outside the ward.

The Quinn family and several doctors were waiting anxiously. Sean had just taken the initiative to treat Old Madam Quinn's disease. It was like he was trying his best to save a hopeless situation.

No one knew exactly what Sean wanted to do.

"What on earth is he going to do with just a few alcohol—soaked cotton balls?" the middle aged doctor muttered to himself.

The other doctors also shook their heads in silence. I

In fact, there was no hope in their hearts.

"Willow, let me tell you, this time, we weren't trying to mess around with Sean.

"We just want to see how neurotic Sean can be."

"If something happens to Grandma, your family has to bear this responsibility!" Naturally, Simon and Fa ye definitely shared an aggressive common hatred toward Willow and her family. Therefore, they warne d her beforehand.

"I don't need you to believe in Sean. "But at this time, do you have any other solutions?" Willow's rhetor ical question made the Quinn family a little dumb. At that moment, they really had no idea what to do af ter seeing that Old Madamn Quinn was about to die. "Anyway, if Sean can't cure grandma, he'll need to bear the responsibility. "If you didn't come here to mess around, Old Madam Quinn might have had the operation by now." Willow was speechless after seeing Simon and Faye's attitude. She shook her head slightly. She was really not in the mood to say anything more to them. Time passed by

In a blink of an eye, nearly 20 minutes passed.

Everyone was feeling, even more anxious. "Oh crap! Grandma is gonna be killed by Sean!" "I knew that S ean had bad intentions a long time ago. He gave Grandma a poisonous pill on her birthday

"Now Grandma's life is at a critical moment, he's deliberately delaying time.

"Willow, I think you guys just want to kill grandma!" Faye was very angry and yelled at Willow.

The Quinn family also looked at Willow coldly.

Willow gritted her teeth in silence.

If Sean really could not save Old Madam Quinn's life, they would definitely be to blame!

"That veg!

"Even if you have money, you're still a veg!"

Fion also shook her head and sighed.

Sean's move had once again pushed Willow's family up to the edge!

"I believe in him!" Willow raised her head and said as she clenched her teeth slightly.

"Hehe. Believe in a veg?"

"I think you're not much better than a veg yourself."

Faye hugged her arms in front of her chest, a sneer appearing on her face.

Beep!

At that moment, a buzz suddenly came from the ward.

"Crap! Sean killed Grandma!" Simon immediately roared when he heard that sound.

"No, it's not...'

The middle—aged doctor shook his head slightly and said, "That—That is not the sound of the electrocardiogram machine, but...

"The sound of a drop in intracranial pressure..."

Everyone was taken aback when the doctor said this.

Bang!

The door opened and Sean moved his wheelchair out.

"Sean, what the hell did you do to grandma?" Simon immediately stepped forward and shouted angrily.

The few doctors around did not care about the affairs of the Quinn family, so they just hurriedly walked in.

"This patient...

"Her breathing had gradually stabilized and her intracranial pressure has fallen to a normal peak...

"Her hydrocephalus is being absorbed and dissipated quickly!

"This... This... A miracle!" a young doctor exclaimed with widened eyes.

This was definitely a medical miracle!

Chapter 174

"Miracle!

"This is definitely a miracle!" a middle–aged doctor also exclaimed.

The Quinn family gazed at this scene with amazement after seeing the reaction of the doctors. Simon an d Faye had stiff expressions on their faces. "What... What's the situation?"

"I don't know. Did Sean really do it?" After the Quinn family only just managed to react, they all rushed i nto the ward. They wanted to see what was going on with Old Madam Quinn now. Willow slowly raised her head in surprise and looked into the ward curiously. She had heard what the doctors said just now. The Old Madam Quinn's situation had improved greatly! The person who had been just about to die soon had gotten better? What exactly had Sean done? Willow turned her head to look at Sean incredulously, her eyes filled with puzzlement and shock.

To be honest, she really had not had much hope for Sean before.

After all, she had only seen Sean's medical skills once in all the time she had known him for.

It was that night she had had a menstrual cramp, and Sean had helped her relieve the pain.

Other than that, she had never seen his skills on display again.

It was because there had been no other solution to treat Old Madam Quinn's disease, so Sean had taken the initiative to treat her.

She did not expect him to surprise her so much.

"Sean..."

Willow looked at him, but she stopped talking

"It's all done. Go in and see Old Madam Quinn."

Sean waved his hand slightly and smiled indifferently as if what he had just done was trivial to him.

"Okay..." Willow nodded and quickly walked into the ward. The Quinn family gathered in the ward one a fter another and talked to the doctor around the bed.

"Doctor, are you sure my grandma is getting better now?"

Until now. Simon still did not believe Sean was capable of saving here.

"Yes! It's true, look at this medical instrument."

The middle–aged doctor pointed at the LCD screen of a medical instrument in front of the hospital cot.

"This red line is the upper limit of human intracranial pressure. "The curve below represents the real—time value of Old Madam Quinn's intracranial pressure at this time.

"Initially, her intracranial pressure at this position was only a few centimeters away from the red line, and it was still rising."

"And now, you guys can have a look." The middle-

aged doctor gave a simple explanation of the testing equipment, and he slightly moved his body soon aft er so everyone could look at it carefully.

The line representing Old Madam Quinn's intracranial pressure was gradually declining right now.

It would soon return to normal values.

The Quinn family was a little surprised after witnessing this scene. Did that cripple Sean really have rema rkable medical skills? Although they did not want to believe it, the facts were right in front of them now! "Doctor, could it be that there's something wrong with the medical instrument?"

Simon was still a little unwilling to give up. He really did not want Sean to become Old Madam Quinn's s avior! "Even if there's a problem with the medical instrument, the patient's physical appearance won't li e.

"Old Madam Quinn's complexion is improving now, and her breathing is also becoming more stable. That can't be faked."

The middle-aged doctor pointed at Old Madam Quinn, who was lying on the hospital cot, again.

The Quinn family looked

at her. Although Old Madam Quinn was still in a coma now, the complexion on her face did look much b etter. When Old Madam Quinn had just been sent over, her face had been pale without a trace of blood.

At this time, Old Madam Quinn's face had already recovered some ruddiness. Moreover, her breathing s eemed to be very steady, as if she had fallen into a normal deep

sleep.

If it had not been for Old Madam Quinn still having an oxygen tube hooked up to her at this time, she would look like a normal person.

"This..."

The Quinn family had to admit it.

Sean, the cripple, not only had amazing medical skills they were out of this world!

He had completely solved a problem in less than 20 minutes after all the doctors in the hospital had bee n left helpless by it.

How could people not be surprised?

"Mr. Lennon, you... How did you do it?

"This is definitely a miracle! This is definitely... The gospel for all patients with brain diseases!"

Chapter 175

The middle-aged doctor looked at Sean with excitement.

Brain diseases were very common.

Moreover, most patients would be instantly critically ill once the disease hit them.

There were usually only a few minutes of golden time treatment could be administered during.

Regardless of whether it was a stroke, a cerebral infarction, a cerebral hemorrhage....

The ultimate cause of death was that these problems would cause intracranial pressure to soar instantly , and that would eventually lead to a cerebral aneurysm.

Patients often died before the craniotomy.

Therefore, as long as the problem of intracranial pressure could be solved, the patient would not die on the spot even if he was not treated immediately.

As for the case of Old Madam Quinn just now, the intracranial pressure would have reached the limit within half an hour at most.

However, Sean had spent only twenty minutes treating Old Madam Quinn's diseases, and when he had opened the door of the ward again, all the problems had been solved.

Furthermore, not only had her intracranial pressure returned to a stable level, but the hydrocephalus had also dissipated.

It was really a miraculous medical skill!

Hence, this doctor could not wait to bow and become an apprentice to Sean...

"Mr. Lennon, you... How did you do it?"

After seeing that Sean was not speaking, the middle—aged doctor put some politeness and respect into his words.

"Even if I explained, this quack doctor wouldn't be able to comprehend it."

Sean's words made the young doctor's face flush instantly.

However, he did not dare to feel the slightest dissatisfaction in his heart at this time.

No matter what the field was, the master would always be the teacher.

Sean's superb medicine skills had completely conquered this young doctor.

He admired Sean so much in his heart, so how could he dare to be dissatisfied?

The Quinn family was all speechless right now. They just looked at the doctor talking to Sean.

"Ah, Mr. Lennon, don't lower yourself to his level.

"I was thinking that if you have such miraculous medicine skills. If you share them, it will be at great thin g for the people.

'So..."

The middle-aged doctor knew that his request was a bit excessive, as, after all, they were

12

Sean's medicine skills.

However, as a doctor, he still did not want to give up on learning more about these miraculous medicine skills yet!

Sean pondered for two seconds and said, "My skills? You can't use them, so there's no need to ask anym ore."

After seeing Sean's attitude, the middle—aged doctor knew that he could not ask again, so he sighed and nodded slightly.

"Wow! You're really confident, huh?

"It's not certain whether Grandma can be cured by you or not.

Faye sneered because she was very uncomfortable with Sean's attitude.

"True. I think it's because Grandma's physical fitness is good, so she can really hold her own."

Simon immediately spoke up in support.

The Quinn family had their own thoughts after hearing what the two said.

That was not impossible.

"Given Old Madam Quinn's physical condition, she wouldn't have been able to bear it on her own."

Sean did not speak. The niddle–aged doctor just could not tolerate it anymore.

"I thought you gave my grandma some medicine to disperse the hydrocephalus before? And what about the medical equipment?

"Could it be that those things don't work at all and they're all wrong and in Sean's favor?"

The middle-aged doctor immediately fell silent when Faye said that.

If he insisted that Old Madam

Quinn had been cured by Sean, would that not mean that all the medicine and medical instruments they let patients spend money to use were not effective at

all?

Therefore, the middle-

aged doctor hesitated for a few seconds and then decided not to speak. much. He remained silent.

"In short, if Mr. Lennon had not made a move, Old Madam Quinn's state would certainly not have improved so soon.

"Old Madam Quinn's state has improved, and Mr. Lennon has certainly contributed to that!"

The young doctor was very determined to help Sean speak up at this time.

The Quinn family nodded slightly in response to his words.

Even if Simon and Faye wanted to refute, they could not refute.

After all, they knew nothing about medicine.

Time passed by, every minute and every second.

The Quinn family stood by the hospital cot and waited for Old Madam Quinn to wake up.

Simon and Faye squeezed to the front and looked at Old Madam Quinn eagerly.

After all, this was the time to show filial piety!

If Old Madam Quinn opened her eyes and saw someone was guarding her, she would feel very comfortable in her heart.

Simon and Faye would be more highly valued!

Sean knew that it would take at least an hour for Old Madam Quinn to wake

1. up.

Even if he had treated her by himself, Old Madam Quinn was still old, after all, and her recovery process was naturally not as fast as a young person's would be.

Sean had originally wanted to leave with Willow in advance.

After all, he had to go to get the Lilac Heart Weed with Homer.

However, Willow was waiting anxiously now.

It seemed like she would not leave if Old Madam Quinn did not wake up.

Sean could only send a text message to Homer and postpone their meeting time to the afternoon.

An hour passed. Another ten minutes later, Old Madam Quinn's eyelids trembled slightly and she opene d her eyes somewhat blankly soon after.

"Grandma! Grandma, are you awake? I'm Faye!"

"Grandma, I'm Simon! You worried me to death!"

Simon and Faye squeezed to the front one after another.

The other members of the Quinn family also shouted to Old Madam Quinn one after another. Willow an d her family were crowded away from the cot. They were completely excluded.

# Chapter 176

After seeing Old Madam Quinn wake up, Simon and Faye finally felt relieved.

## Old Madam

Quinn initially experienced some dazedness, but she slowly regained consciousness soon after.

"Huff!"

Old Madam Quinn slowly exhaled.

"I felt like I was really knocking on death's door this time.

"Unexpectedly, I can still wake up to see you all."

Old Madam Quinn's tone was full of emotion.

"Grandma, what are you talking about?

"With us here, how could we let you suffer?

"If this hospital in River City didn't work, we'd send you to other big hospitals, or even go abroad.

"We promise we would never let you suffer!" Simon patted his chest and said solemnly.

"Okay! Good! Simon, you're filial."

Old Madam Quinn shook her head and smiled. She felt very pleased in her heart.

Out of the three generations of the Quinn family, she was most optimistic about Simon.

Although Willow was more capable than Simon, Willow would be married off in the future, after all.

"Grandma, do you feel any discomfort in your body now?"

Willow stepped forward and asked with concern.

Old Madam Quinn looked at Willow when she heard those words.

"I don't feel

discomfort.

any

"And if I feel discomfort, then it's because of your affairs which make me feel unwell.

"If your affairs were well-handled, I wouldn't be worrying so much."

Willow knew the hidden meaning behind Old Madam Quinn's words, so she could not help but sigh softly.

"You should rest more now," Sean said as he moved his wheelchair forward and looked at Old Madam Q uinn.

Old Madam Quinn's gaze sharpened with anger when she heard that voice.

"Who let him in?

"This hoodoo! Do you all want to watch him kill me to satisfy yourselves?"

Old Madam Quinn suddenly grew angry and made the Quinn family a little confused.

"Ever since he joined the Quinn family two years ago, our family's fate has only declined.

"Sean, you're such a hoodoo!"

The more Old Madam Quinn looked at Sean, the more upset she felt in her heart.

"Grandma, how can you say that to Sean?

"After all, it wasn't Sean who made you sick. And this time, it was because of Sean that..."

Willow was interrupted harshly by Old Madam Quinn before she could finish her sentence.

"You say it wasn't because of him?

"If it wasn't for him staying at the Quinn Residence all day long, would my heart have been irritable, making my blood pressure rise?

"Let me tell you, when he leaves the Quinn Residence, nothing will happen to me again."

Old Madam Quinn snorted coldly, not even looking at Sean.

She was really trying everything she could to drive Sean out of the Quinn Residence.

If Sean did not leave, how would Quill ever come by?

If Sean was still around, Quill would not be able to get closer to Willow.

"Grandma, Sean was the one who..."

Willow still wanted to explain, but Old Madam Quinn did not want to listen.

"Shut up! Take him now and quickly disappear out of my sight.

"I feel so angry whenever I see him," Old Madam Quinn said with a cold snort.

"Willow, why don't you take this cripple and get out immediately?

"Are you planning to anger grandma to death before you're satisfied?"

Faye seized the opportunity to speak to Willow in an unfriendly manner.

"Willow, then let's go."

Sean's expression was calm, and his heart also had an indifferent attitude.

He had tried to save Old Madam Quinn just to avoid Willow feeling sad.

Sean did not expect the Quinn family's view of him to be changed after this incident.

Anyway, what the Quinn family thought of him did not affect him at all.

He had never lived for those people.

He would never live only to please others.

"Alright, grandma, we'll leave first..."

Willow shook her head slightly, but she still spoke to Old Madam Quinn.

"Hmph!"

Old Madam Quinn snorted coldly and turned her head.

Willow and Sean soon left the ward.

As for Fion and her husband, they also left soon after, after standing in the ward for a while.

Not only did they not have anyone who cared about them here, but they had been left out in the cold.

Therefore, it was impossible for them to stay there any longer.

"When I was in a coma, I thought I heard someone asking me to treat Willow better.

"Who was beside me just now?"

After Old Madam Quinn regained consciousness, she slowly came to remember that memory.

"This..."

Simon rolled his eyes and said, "Grandma, that could only be the person who examined you. I think you heard wrongly, was it just a dream?

Old Madam Quinn pondered for two seconds and said, "It didn't seem like a dream.

"But let's not talk about that. Who's the doctor that saved me? I must thank him in person!

"After all, they blessed me with their life-saving grace!"

Old Madam Quinn's tone was very serious.

Chapter **176** 

After seeing Old Madam Quinn wake up, Simon and Faye finally felt relieved.

Old Madam

Quinn initially experienced some dazedness, but she slowly regained consciousness soon after.

"Huff!"

Old Madam Quinn slowly exhaled.

"I felt like I was really knocking on death's door this time.

"Unexpectedly, I can still wake up to see you all."

Old Madam Quinn's tone was full of emotion.

"Grandma, what are you talking about?

"With us here, how could we let you suffer?

"If this hospital in River City didn't work, we'd send you to other big hospitals, or even go abroad.

"We promise we would never let you suffer!" Simon patted his chest and said solemnly.

"Okay! Good! Simon, you're filial."

Old Madam Quinn shook her head and smiled. She felt very pleased in her heart.

Out of the three generations of the Quinn family, she was most optimistic about Simon.

Although Willow was more capable than Simon, Willow would be married off in the future, after all.

"Grandma, do you feel any discomfort in your body now?"

Willow stepped forward and asked with concern.

Old Madam Quinn looked at Willow when she heard those words.

"I don't feel

discomfort.

any

"And if I feel discomfort, then it's because of your affairs which make me feel unwell.

"If your affairs were well-handled, I wouldn't be worrying so much."

Willow knew the hidden meaning behind Old Madam Quinn's words, so she could not help but sigh softly.

"You should rest more now," Sean said as he moved his wheelchair forward and looked at Old Madam Q uinn.

Old Madam Quinn's gaze sharpened with anger when she heard that voice.

"Who let him in?

"This hoodoo! Do you all want to watch him kill me to satisfy yourselves?"

Old Madam Quinn suddenly grew angry and made the Quinn family a little confused.

"Ever since he joined the Quinn family two years ago, our family's fate has only declined.

"Sean, you're such a hoodoo!"

The more Old Madam Quinn looked at Sean, the more upset she felt in her heart.

"Grandma, how can you say that to Sean?

"After all, it wasn't Sean who made you sick. And this time, it was because of Sean that..."

Willow was interrupted harshly by Old Madam Quinn before she could finish her sentence.

"You say it wasn't because of him?

"If it wasn't for him staying at the Quinn Residence all day long, would my heart have been irritable, making my blood pressure rise?

"Let me tell you, when he leaves the Quinn Residence, nothing will happen to me again."

Old Madam Quinn snorted coldly, not even looking at Sean.

She was really trying everything she could to drive Sean out of the Quinn Residence.

If Sean did not leave, how would Quill ever come by?

If Sean was still around, Quill would not be able to get closer to Willow.

"Grandma, Sean was the one who..."

Willow still wanted to explain, but Old Madam Quinn did not want to listen.

"Shut up! Take him now and quickly disappear out of my sight.

"I feel so angry whenever I see him," Old Madam Quinn said with a cold snort.

"Willow, why don't you take this cripple and get out immediately?

"Are you planning to anger grandma to death before you're satisfied?"

Faye seized the opportunity to speak to Willow in an unfriendly manner.

"Willow, then let's go."

Sean's expression was calm, and his heart also had an indifferent attitude.

He had tried to save Old Madam Quinn just **to** avoid Willow feeling sad.

Sean did not expect the Quinn family's view of him to be changed after this incident.

Anyway, what the Quinn family thought of him did not affect him at all.

He had never lived for those people.

He would never live only to please others.

"Alright, grandma, we'll leave first..."

Willow shook her head slightly, but she still spoke to Old Madam Quinn.

"Hmph!"

Old Madam Quinn snorted coldly and turned her head.

Willow and Sean soon left the ward.

As for Fion and her husband, they also left soon after, after standing in the ward for a while.

Not only did they not have anyone who cared about them here, but they had been left out in the cold.

Therefore, it was impossible for them to stay there any longer.

"When I was in a coma, I thought I heard someone asking me to treat Willow better.

"Who was beside me just now?"

After Old Madam Quinn regained consciousness, she slowly came to remember that memory.

"This..."

Simon rolled his eyes and said, "Grandma, that could only be the person who examined you. I think you heard wrongly, was it just a dream?

Old Madam Quinn pondered for two seconds and said, "It didn't seem like a dream.

"But let's not talk about that. Who's the doctor that saved me? I must thank him in person!

"After all, they blessed me with their life—saving grace!"

Old Madam Quinn's tone was very serious.

After seeing Old Madam Quinn wake up, Simon and Faye finally felt relieved.

Old Madam

Quinn initially experienced some dazedness, but she slowly regained consciousness soon after.

"Huff!"

Old Madam Quinn slowly exhaled.

"I felt like I was really knocking on death's door this time.

"Unexpectedly, I can still wake up to see you all."

Old Madam Quinn's tone was full of emotion.

"Grandma, what are you talking about?

"With us here, how could we let you suffer?

"If this hospital in River City didn't work, we'd send you to other big hospitals, or even go abroad.

"We promise we would never let you suffer!" Simon patted his chest and said solemnly.

"Okay! Good! Simon, you're filial."

Old Madam Quinn shook her head and smiled. She felt very pleased in her heart.

Out of the three generations of the Quinn family, she was most optimistic about Simon.

Although Willow was more capable than Simon, Willow would be married off in the future, after all.

"Grandma, do you feel any discomfort in your body now?"

Willow stepped forward and asked with concern.

Old Madam Quinn looked at Willow when she heard those words.

"I don't feel

discomfort.

any

"And if I feel discomfort, then it's because of your affairs which make me feel unwell.

"If your affairs were well-handled, I wouldn't be worrying so much."

Willow knew the hidden meaning behind Old Madam Quinn's words, so she could not help but sigh softly.

"You should rest more now," Sean said as he moved his wheelchair forward and looked at Old Madam Q uinn.

Old Madam Quinn's gaze sharpened with anger when she heard that voice.

"Who let him in?

"This hoodoo! Do you all want to watch him kill me to satisfy yourselves?"

Old Madam Quinn suddenly grew angry and made the Quinn family a little confused.

"Ever since he joined the Quinn family two years ago, our family's fate has only declined.

"Sean, you're such a hoodoo!"

The more Old Madam Quinn looked at Sean, the more upset she felt in her heart.

"Grandma, how can you say that to Sean?

"After all, it wasn't Sean who made you sick. And this time, it was because of Sean that..."

Willow was interrupted harshly by Old Madam Quinn before she could finish her sentence.

"You say it wasn't because of him?

"If it wasn't for him staying at the Quinn Residence all day long, would my heart have been irritable, making my blood pressure rise?

"Let me tell you, when he leaves the Quinn Residence, nothing will happen to me again."

Old Madam Quinn snorted coldly, not even looking at Sean.

She was really trying everything she could to drive Sean out of the Quinn Residence.

If Sean did not leave, how would Quill ever come by?

If Sean was still around, Quill would not be able to get closer to Willow.

"Grandma, Sean was the one who..."

Willow still wanted to explain, but Old Madam Quinn did not want to listen.

"Shut up! Take him now and quickly disappear out of my sight.

"I feel so angry whenever I see him," Old Madam Quinn said with a cold snort.

"Willow, why don't you take this cripple and get out immediately?

"Are you planning to anger grandma to death before you're satisfied?"

Faye seized the opportunity to speak to Willow in an unfriendly manner.

"Willow, then let's go."

Sean's expression was calm, and his heart also had an indifferent attitude.

He had tried to save Old Madam Quinn just **to** avoid Willow feeling sad.

Sean did not expect the Quinn family's view of him to be changed after this incident.

Anyway, what the Quinn family thought of him did not affect him at all.

He had never lived for those people.

He would never live only to please others.

"Alright, grandma, we'll leave first..."

Willow shook her head slightly, but she still spoke to Old Madam Quinn.

"Hmph!"

Old Madam Quinn snorted coldly and turned her head.

Willow and Sean soon left the ward.

As for Fion and her husband, they also left soon after, after standing in the ward for a while.

Not only did they not have anyone who cared about them here, but they had been left out in the cold.

Therefore, it was impossible for them to stay there any longer.

"When I was in a coma, I thought I heard someone asking me to treat Willow better.

"Who was beside me just now?"

After Old Madam Quinn regained consciousness, she slowly came to remember that memory.

"This..."

Simon rolled his eyes and said, "Grandma, that could only be the person who examined you. I think you heard wrongly, was it just a dream?

Old Madam Quinn pondered for two seconds and said, "It didn't seem like a dream.

"But let's not talk about that. Who's the doctor that saved me? I must thank him in person!

"After all, they blessed me with their life-saving grace!"

Old Madam Quinn's tone was very serious.

Chapter 177

Although Old Madam Quinn did not like Sean, she still knew how to be grateful.

Moreover, this was a life—saving blessing and one that could not be ignored.

When Old Madam Quinn said that, the Quinn family was a little silent.

Old Madam Quinn's savior had been Sean.

However, if Old Madam Quinn found out about this, would Sean not become a great hero?

If Old Madam Quinn was grateful to Sean and treated Willow and her family well from now on...

Would they not lose their share of the Quinn family's property?

Therefore, the Quinn family unexpectedly unanimously remained silent. None of them. mentioned Sean's name.

"Grandma, of course it was the doctors of this hospital that cured you.

"I've decided to donate ten pieces of medical equipment to this hospital.

"After all, they saved my grandma's life. That can be regarded as a token of our appreciation."

Simon looked up. What he had said had immediately wiped out any chance of Sean getting some credit.

The others in the Quinn family were taken aback first, but they nodded one after another afterward.

Anyway, now that Sean and Willow's family were not around, they could simply say anything they wishe d.

Simon was sure no one in the Quinn family would speak for Sean and the others.

Therefore, they were sure that Old Madam Quinn would just believe the words they said.

"No problem. The Quinn Corporation will pay for the medical equipment."

Old Madam Quinn nodded slightly. It seemed like she believed Simon's words.

"Ah, Grandma, it doesn't matter who pays for it.

"As long as your disease can be cured, I'll pay for it. I can borrow some money from the others. if I don't have enough."

Simon's words really made Old Madam Quinn feel extremely comfortable.

In her heart, she could not help but compare Simon with Sean and Willow.

Sean was seen as a parasite stuck on them because he did not want to leave the Quinn. Residence.

As for Willow, she was obsessed with him as she insisted on teaming up with him to make Old Madam Q uinn angry.

On the contrary, although Simon and Faye were not as talented as Willow, they had always been filial, w hich made Old Madam Quinn very pleased.

"If Willow and Sean had half of your brains.

"I wouldn't look down on them so much."

Old Madam Quinn rose slightly and sighed.

"Hey, grandma, don't talk about that cripple Sean anymore.

"I don't know where he got a tidy sum of money recently as he's bought a nice car in installments. So arr ogant!

"I think he doesn't even want to visit you today.

"Willow went too far as well. She followed that cripple Sean to make you angry."

Simon seized the opportunity to discredit Willow in front of Old Madam Quinn again.

Faye, who was standing by the side, also tried to add fuel to the situation.

Both of them knew their abilities were inferior to Willow.

Therefore, if Old Madam Quinn felt like she could like Willow, Willow would soon be able to put pressure on them.

That was not what they wanted.

Therefore, since they were not as talented as Willow, they would naturally do everything possible to disc redit Willow and make Old Madam Quinn's impression of Willow even worse.

"Other than sitting in a wheelchair waiting to die, Sean makes no contribution to this family at all.

"I think the only contribution of his is lowering the Quinn family's reputation, am I right?

"Sooner or later, I'll drive him out of the Quinn Residence. That useless cripple!"

Old Madam Quinn snorted coldly. Her heart grew more and more dissatisfied.

"Yes, grandma, you're right."

Simon and Faye both echoed by her side. 1

"Grandma, your disease was cured by Sean!"

At that moment, a very discordant voice suddenly came from the side.

Right now, everyone was talking badly about Sean.

However, this voice was deliberately trying to argue against them. It instantly aroused many people's dis satisfaction.

Old Madam Quinn was slightly stunned, and she looked in the direction of the voice afterward.

She saw the third-generation daughter-in-

law of the Quinn family, Leah, who had a worried. look on her face, but her gaze was still very firm.

Earlier, she had not planned to say much as she knew her status in this family was relatively low.

However, Simon and the others had gotten more and more excessive, and she really could not tolerate them anymore.

A few days ago, Sean had helped her a lot with the situation with Candy.

Leah deeply appreciated his kindness in her heart.

Right now, after seeing that Simon and the

others were about to reverse the truth to not only not give Sean any credit but even slander him, she could no longer sit still.

"What are you talking about? Are you drunk?"

Simon glanced at Leah. He really had not expected that any members of the Quinn family would be willing to help Sean.

Leah was silent for a couple of seconds but still raised her head to look at Old Madam Quinn. Her expres sion was extremely serious.

"Grandma, your disease was cured by Sean.

"The doctors issued a notice of critical illness just now, saying that even if you had an operation, there w as only twenty percent of assurance. You might not even have been able to survive it. 2

"It was Sean who took the initiative to diagnose you and treat you.

"If he hadn't done that, you might not be listening to us right now."

Leah had been

docile and obedient all these years she had been with the Quinn family for. Hence, everyone was stunne d by the strength she was showing right now.

Most of the Quinn family did not refute her.

After all, what Leah had said was all the truth.

Chapter 178

"What are you talking about? Shut up!"

Leah's mother—in—law clenched her teeth and let out a growl in a low voice.

However, Leah was unrelenting.

Sean had helped her and Candy twice.

Right now, if Leah did not help Sean to defend himself, he would be completely discredited by Simon an d the others.

Therefore, even though Leah knew that she would offend many people in the Quinn family, she still had to tell the truth.

"Do you mean that Sean is the one who cured my disease?"

After a few seconds, Old Madam Quinn frowned and looked at Leah.

"Yes!"

Leah nodded seriously.

"He knows medicine?"

Old Madam Quinn looked unbelieving.

"I'm not sure about that, but Sean really cured your disease."

"Everyone here saw this with their own eyes. If Grandma doesn't believe me, you may ask them."

Leah nodded again and looked at the others of the Quinn family.

The Quinn family all bowed their heads slightly to hide their embarrassment.

Old Madam Quinn was not a fool. She figured out things when she saw the expressions of the Quinn family.

However, she still could not believe it.

'Even the doctors in this hospital were helpless? Sean is just a cripple, can he really cure my disease?' Ol d Madam Quinn thought to herself.

She felt like it was ridiculous when she thought about it.

"Sean is my

savior?"

Just then, Old Madam Quinn suddenly blushed.

If that was the case, had she not just driven her savior away just now?

"Grandma, don't try to put feathers in Sean's cap.

"He was alone in the ward for a while just now, but we didn't see what he did.

"We asked the doctors

to use the best imported medicines and most expensive medical equipment to relieve your symptoms.

"I think it was just in time for you to recover by yourself when Sean tried to treat you. I believe

47221

it was just a blind coincidence."

Simon snorted and said something again.

"Yeah, Simon is right..."

"What could he do, since he's just a cripple? So, I also agree it was just a blind coincidence."

"Yeah true! Old Madam Quinn is blessed, after all, and it has nothing to do with Sean."

The Quinn family all agreed.

Old Madam Quinn also nodded slightly.

Now, she also believed their words even more.

After all, Sean was just a cripple. How could he treat and save people?

"But, Grandma..."

Leah still wanted to continue explaining.

"Stop it!"

Simon snorted and asked, "You said Sean was the one who cured grandma, but how did he cure her?

"He just requested for a few alcohol-

soaked cotton balls. You think that can cure people? Do you really believe that?"

When Simon said this, Leah was at a loss for a moment.

After all, they had not seen the whole process unfold when Sean was treating Old Madam Quinn.

Leah also knew in her heart that if you really wanted to attribute some crime to a person, there would be no lack of excuses.

Even if Sean had allowed the Quinn family to gather and watch him treat Old Madam Quinn with his own eyes.

Even then, no one would admit that it was Sean who cured Old Madam Quinn.

"Old Madam Quinn is awake?"

At this moment, several doctors suddenly walked over, and all of them looked at Old Madam Quinn in a mazement.

After all, a dying person not only recovering completely, but also waking up from a coma so quickly?

This was truly a miracle of the medical world.

"Thank you, doctors."

Old Madam Quinn thanked the doctors from the bottom of her heart.

"Mr. Lennon really is a miracle doctor!

"He mentioned that Old Madam Quinn would wake up in an hour, and now it's exactly an hour later!"

The young doctor looked at his watch and exclaimed.

Old Madam Quinn frowned slightly when she heard this.

'What Mr. Lennon?

'Listen to what they say! It was this Mr. Lennon who cured my disease?' Old Madam Quinn thought to herself.

"Where's Mr. Lennon?

"I must thank him in person!" Old Madam Quinn thought for a while before she looked at the doctor and asked.

"Hmm?"

The middle-aged doctor was taken aback when he heard those words and scanned the room.

"When did Mr. Lennon leave?"

Some doubts appeared on the middle-aged doctor's face.

Old Madam Quinn was even more puzzled right now.

'Mr. Lennon is a doctor in your hospital, yet you don't know his whereabouts?' Old Madam Quinn thoug ht to herself.

Right now, Simon and Faye could not help but change their expressions.

How had they forgotten about that?

Just now they had only been concerned about acting in front of Old Madam Quinn. They had forgotten t hat these doctors had also watched Sean treating Old Madam Quinn with their own eyes!

Even if Simon wanted to make up a story with these doctors, he had no chance to do it now.

"Doctor, who is this Mr. Lennon?"

Old Madam Quinn was really puzzled at this time.

"Mr. Lennon? Isn't he a family member of yours?

"What? Old Madam Quinn doesn't know Sean?"

The doctors were even more confused.

Did Simon and the others not tell Old Madam Quinn what had happened before?

"What?"

Old Madam Quinn suddenly widened her eyes.

'Mr. Lennon is Sean?

'Are they joking?' Old Madam Quinn thought to herself.

"Old Madam Quinn, to be honest, since you've got such a medical expert in your family, there is really no need to come to the hospital.

"Not to mention the time needed to come to the hospital. If by any chance the golden period of time for treatment is missed, it would be really dangerous," the middle–aged doctor said helplessly.

"Medical expert..."

Old Madam Quinn murmured to herself, and her expression became a little stiff.

Chapter 179

"Yes! Mr. Lennon is definitely a medical expert.

"If he didn't take the initiative to treat you, you might be..."

The young doctor coughed and did not continue his sentence.

Old Madam Quinn of course understood his words, so she felt very shocked.

She could be incredulous of Leah's words but could she still disbelieve this doctor's words?

River City Brain Hospital would definitely not lie to her, right?

Did this mean that Sean had really saved her life?

Just then, Old Madam Quinn blushed even more.

She had said that Sean was useless just now. Apart from discrediting the Quin family, he was a loser.

The living definition of a loser.

However, Sean had now become her savior.

No matter who it was, they would also feel ashamed and blush!

Simon and Faye were also speechless at this time.

They had dared to yell at Leah but the doctors in this hospital would not be afraid of them!

"This...

"Please help me call Sean, let him..."

When Old Madam Quinn said this, the door of the ward was opened again.

"Mr. Zimmer, Old Madam Quinn is in this ward."

A voice came from the door. Quill, who was in a high-end casual suit, stepped in.

"Young Master Zimmer?"

"Oh, Young Master Zimmer is here!"

"Please come in, Young Master Zimmer."

The Quinn family was extremely enthusiastic.

"Where's Old Madam Quinn? How is she doing now?"

Quill looked anxious. He walked over quickly.

He did not even have time to respond to the greetings from the Quinn family.

"Young Master Zimmer, Old

Madam Quinn's condition is now stable," Samuel took a step forward and said to Quill.

Old Madam Quinn was very relieved and nodded slightly to Quill.

"No, that's not good enough. I'm still very worried about her.

40 mm

"Mr. Judson, please help to examine Old Madam Quinn."

Quill immediately turned around and said to an old man.

The old man looked nearly 60 years old and was dressed in loose casual clothes.

However, he gave people a feeling that he was energetic and vigorous although he was old.

Many people in the ward could not help but be stunned after seeing this old man.

Zack Judson was extremely famous in River City.

He was truly a bigshot and a leading expert in the medical community.

Quill had been able to unexpectedly invite such an esteemed medical expert to come to the hospital.

Zack usually treated those high-ranking officials and noble lords!

This kind of bigshot did not care about money at all, he relied entirely upon his own feelings.

Quill was greatly satisfied after seeing the surprised expressions of everyone around him.

"After I got the news that Old Madam Quinn was seriously ill, I immediately tried my best to contact Mr. Judson..

"That's why I came a little late."

Quill had not only proven how much he valued Old Madam Quinn in a few words, but he had also explained why he was late.

"Thank you, Young Master Zimmer! I deeply appreciated it."

Old Madam Quinn felt more relieved.

"Mr. Judson, please examine Old Madam Quinn."

Quill looked at Zack with respect.

"Sure."

Zack nodded faintly and took a step forward to check Old Madam Quinn's pulse.

His arrogant attitude did not arouse anyone's dissatisfaction.

Arrogant? He had the confidence and strength to be arrogant!

No one would dare to not show a famous doctor like Zack some face.

you

You could be a vegetarian for the rest of your life, but who could guarantee that never get sick again?

"Her condition is stable. She had indeed recovered," Zack retracted his palm and said lightly.

Old Madam Quinn let out a sigh of relief upon hearing this.

"I didn't expect River City Brain Hospital to have such good medical skills.

"To be honest, they've left me a little surprised."

would

Zack stood up and glanced at the doctors.

"Ah, Mr. Judson, actually it was one of Old Madam Quinn's family who took the initiative to

help Old Madam Quinn cure her illness.

"We're just here to support..." the middle–aged doctor coughed and explained softly.

"Oh? Such a thing happened?"

Zack's interest was piqued when he heard this.

"Yes! A young man in Old Madam Quinn's family solved the problem by just using a few alcohol—soaked cotton balls.

"We really admire him."

The middle-aged doctor nodded seriously.

Zack frowned upon hearing this.)

"By just using a few alcohol-soaked cotton balls?

"What a big joke!

"Old Madam Quinn's condition couldn't have been cured without surgery.

"Unless there's some real miracle doctor in Great Solaria who specializes in special needle treatment, there's no way a craniotomy can be avoided.

"As far as I know, in River City, only the legendary miracle Dr. Lennon is capable of that.

"Don't tell me that the young man in Old Madam Quinn's family is the miraculous Dr. Lennon?