

Revenge 176

The Ex-Husband's Revenge Chapter 176

"It's okay. What's important is that you've done your best. We'll remember your kindness for the rest of our lives regardless of what the result is!" Benedict said solemnly.

Although he was very worried about his wife's condition, Leon has already assured that he was about 60-70 percent confident. When it came to medical matters, such a high degree of confidence generally meant that nothing unpleasant would happen.

"Where there's life, there's death. Whether or not I'll survive this is all up to fate. Please don't feel like you have to bear a huge burden, Mister Wolf." Phoebe smiled kindly. She was very old already, and her age meant that she saw the circle of life over and over again around her. If she could not be cured, she would have been satisfied with the life that she lived.

"Alright. Don't worry, everyone. I'll give it my all!" Leon smiled, then he motioned for Phoebe to stretch out her wrist so he could take Phoebe's pulse.

The very basis of alternative medicine was observing, smelling, listening, and analyzing. He roughly observed Phoebe's symptoms by looking at her internal energy, but it would do good to analyze her pulse because her case was a difficult and rare one.

After taking her pulse, Leon finally got the information he needed and began to rub his hands together before giving Phoebe some pressure point treatment.

Fate to shoot the applied pressure onto each key points of
flowed into Phoebe's head through his fingers. Layers of white vapor, which was visible to
body was severely depleted too. On the other hand, Phoebe's situation did not seem to improve much.
Her originally rosy face somehow turned pale, and her brows tensed up into a
longer, and Grandma's reaction isn't really encouraging. Would everything
trusted Leon's abilities at first and had more than just a shred of doubt regarding his
medical skills. The sight
her even more
that Leon's medical skills are much
clenched his fists as his palms
confidence in Leon, but the situation seemed to be taking
Benedict wanted to ask Leon how the situation was, but he decided against it because
treatment.

his palms to Phoebe's head. The looming black aura between Phoebe's eyebrows dissipated