Almighty D 1251

Chapter 1251: 261: I regret it so much! 2

"Okay."

"After hanging up the phone, Father Zhao opened his mailbox."

"There was only one unread document in the mailbox. When he opened it, it was from Mike."

"Father Zhao put his palms together. "Buddha bless, Buddha bless, it must not be a Ye! It must not be a Ye!" "

He had been looking for his son for more than thirty years.

"If Ye Sen was Zhao Ziye, what would he do?"

"Therefore, Ye Sen must not be Zhao Ziye!"

It must not be!

"After saying that, Father Zhao took a deep breath and began to read the contents of the document."

"The more he read, the uglier father Zhao's expression became. In the end, a layer of cold sweat appeared on Father Zhao's forehead."

"According to the information, Ye Sen's biological mother was not Zhang Cuiping, but Zhang Cuiping's cousin, Ye Yuyi."

Who Was Ye Yuyi?

She was the fiancée of Father Zhao's childhood sweetheart.

"That year, Father Zhao and ye Yuyi gave birth to Zhao Ziye out of wedlock. Later, because of a series of events, Father Zhao was forced to separate from ye Yuyi and gave birth to Zhao Xueyin with Zhao Xueyin's birth mother."

"After Zhao Xueyin's birth mother died, when Father Zhao went to look for ye Yuyi again, it was as if ye Yuyi had disappeared from the face of the Earth."

He couldn't get any news.

Father Zhao didn't expect ye Yuyi to entrust Zhao Ziye to Zhang Cuiping.

He also didn't expect ye Yuyi to have other relatives in this world.

"If Ye Sen's birth mother was ye Yuyi, then wasn't Ye Sen Zhao Ziye?"

Ye Sen was the son that he had painstakingly searched for more than 30 years.

How could this be...

How could this be...

How could this be!

What stupid things had he done.

He had actually let someone hurt his own son!

That was his son.

"All these years, he had been deeply in love with his son."

He had suffered a lot.

Father Zhao had never dreamed that Yesen was his son.

It was also at this time that Father Zhao realized why he had a strange sense of familiarity when he first saw Yesen.

So he was his son...

Half of his life.

A whole half of his life.

It was not easy for him to find his son. Why would the heavens play such a joke on him?

"Father Zhao grabbed his hair and fell into extreme pain. His face was full of tears. "Yuyi, Yuyi, I've let you down! I've let our son down even more!" "

"What should we do? What should we do? Can someone tell me what to do? !"

"As he cried, Father Zhao seemed to have remembered something. He picked up his phone and called Mike."

The call went through very quickly.

"Mr. Zhao." Mike's voice came from the other side.

"Father Zhao cried and said, "Mike, Mike, how is Yesen Now?""

"Mike was stunned at first, then he said, "Mr. Zhao, don't worry. Although ye Sen is fine now, he definitely won't live for more than three days!" "

Mike was an assassin and also a poison expert.

"Those who had been through his hands, even if Hua Tuo was still alive, would not be able to save them."

Three days!

His son could only live for three days?

"Father Zhao's face turned pale, as if he had just died."

No!

No!

"Father Zhao said emotionally, "Mike, do you have the antidote? Don't Die! Ye Sen can't Die! He can't Die! Give me the antidote!" "

The only person who could save ye Sen now was Mike.

"Mike could tell that something was wrong with Father Zhao's voice and continued, "Mr. Zhao, did something happen?" "

"Father Zhao continued, "Son! Ye Sen is my son! My biological son, so he can't Die!" "

"Even if he died, Yesen couldn't die."

""I'm sorry, Mr. Zhao." Mike's voice came from the screen again. "There's no antidote for this poison." "

There's no antidote?

How could there be no antidote?

"Father Zhao continued, "Didn't you make this poison yourself? Why is there no antidote?" "

What was regret?

"In the past, Father Zhao never knew what regret was."

"Now, he finally felt it."

The feeling of regret was too unbearable.

"If he had known earlier, he definitely wouldn't have let Mike lay his hands on Yesen!"

What should he do?

What should he do now?

What should he do now?

Father Zhao closed his eyes in pain.

""Mr. Zhao, I can understand your current feelings, but I'm sorry, there really is no antidote for this medicine." "

"Hearing Mike's voice, Father Zhao was almost in despair."

""Mike, Mike, I'm begging you, can you give me the antidote? As long as you give me the antidote, I can give you as much money as you want!""

"Mike continued, "Mr. Zhao, this is not a matter of money..." "

"Six Million!" Father Zhao directly interrupted Mike's words.

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"Mike was a little speechless as he said, "It really isn't...""

"Ten million!"

"Thirty million!"

""Mike, please have mercy on a pitiful person like me! Yesen is my only son in this world. He can't die, he can't Die!""

"If Yesen died, who would the Zhao family rely on to pass on their legacy?"

"As long as he could save Yesen, he was willing to do anything for Father Zhao!"

Even if it cost his life!

""Mr. Zhao," Mike's voice was a little helpless, "You've already bid 30 million. If I really have the antidote, would I not sell it to you? I really don't have the antidote...""

"Father Zhao leaned against the wall and fell to the ground weakly, his face ashen."

"Ah!"

Father Zhao used his hands to hammer the wall and burst into tears.

"Perhaps it was because the sound was too loud, there was a knock on the door. "Master, Are You Alright?""

"Master?"

Father Zhao was immersed in his own world and did not hear the Butler's voice.

"The Butler was afraid that something would happen to Father Zhao, so he pushed the door open and entered."

"The moment he entered, he saw Father Zhao lying weakly on the ground."

The Butler was shocked and quickly ran over to help father Zhao up. "Master!"

"Old Zhang!" Father Zhao hugged the butler and cried out loud.

"Master, What's Wrong?" The Butler continued to ask."

""I found a Ye, I found a Ye!""

""That's a good thing! Why are you crying!"The butler continued, "If people who don't know know know know about this, they will think that something big has happened!""

"You don't understand! You Don't understand!"Father Zhao took a deep breath. "Prepare the car! Quickly prepare the car for me! I want to go to the first People's Hospital in the city!"

"It was already past two in the morning. The butler said, "It's already so late. Do you still want to go to the hospital?""

"I told you to prepare the car!"

""Okay, I'll go now!""

The Butler turned around and went to prepare the car.

"Soon, the car was ready."

The butler and the driver sat in the front seat while Father Zhao sat alone in the back seat.

"Drive faster! Drive Faster!"

"The driver said with some difficulty, "Master, this is already...""

"At this moment, the butler tugged at the driver's sleeve. The driver quickly changed his words, "Yes, master, I'm already speeding up!""

Father Zhao looked out of the car window anxiously.

Buddha bless!

Buddha bless!

He must bless Yesen well.

He must not get into any trouble!

"Father Zhao sat in the back seat and muttered to himself, "Buddha, Oh Buddha, as long as you can bless a ye to be fine, I'm willing to lose thirty years of My Life! Fifty Years!""

The Butler in the front seat twitched the corner of his mouth.

Lose Thirty Years of his life?

Father Zhao was already more than seventy years old this year. could he still live to be more than a hundred years old?

There weren't many cars on the road at night.

"About 30 minutes later, the car arrived at the entrance of the hospital."

"Before the car stopped, Father Zhao couldn't wait to open the car door and get out. His footsteps were hurried, and several times, he almost fell on the road."

The Butler followed behind. "Master! Wait for me!"

Father Zhao acted as if he didn't hear the Butler's voice. He ran all the way into the hospital hall and came to the information desk. "Where is my son? How is my son now?"

"The nurse on duty was still dozing off. When she saw Father Zhao like this, she was shocked. "Sir, don't be anxious. Let's talk slowly. May I know your son's name?""

"Zhao Ziye!" Father Zhao blurted out.

""Okay, please wait a moment." The nurse began to search for the patient's information."

"A moment later, the nurse looked up at Father Zhao and said, "Sir, there is no patient named Zhao Ziye in our hospital!""

"No? How is that possible! How is it possible that there is no patient!"Father Zhao's anger was ignited at this moment. "Are you a nurse or not? My Son is in this hospital! What have you done to my son?"

"The nurse was a little helpless and continued, "Old sir, let's check. May I ask if it is the night of Little Zhao, the son of his children and grandchildren?""

"Yes!" Father Zhao nodded.

"The nurse lowered her head and looked at the computer screen again. "I'm sorry, but we really don't have a patient named Zhao Ziye Here!""

"At this moment, Father Zhao seemed to have thought of something and continued, "Yesen! Leaf's leaf, forest's forest.""

"As he said this, Father Zhao recalled the scene of Yesen introducing himself when they first met."

His A Ye was such a polite person.

"Thinking of this, Zhao's father was filled with regret."

Muddle-headed.

He was really too muddle-headed.

"Not only was he muddle-headed, he was also the world's most unqualified father!"

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The nurse entered Ye Sen's name into the computer. "There's a patient named ye Sen. He was transferred in at 8:50 last night. He's now in the ICU Ward on the third floor."

"Hearing that, father Zhao hurriedly said, "How is he? How is my son? Is he out of danger now?""

"Not yet." The nurse shook her head. "The situation is very serious. Your family members should be mentally prepared as soon as possible."

The situation is very serious?

Father Zhao staggered and almost lost his balance.

"At this moment, the Butler finally caught up with Father Zhao. "Master! How is the young master?" "

Young Master?

Master?

Were these two acting in a rich family drama?

"The nurse on duty had only been an intern for half a month. When she heard such a strange name, the nurse looked at Father Zhao curiously."

This was not something to look at.

She saw that Father Zhao was covered in some famous luxury brand's high-quality products.

Tsk.

No wonder it was the master!

"The nurse continued, "The elevator over there can go directly to the third floor ICU. Oh right, Ye Sen lives at A306." "

"Hearing this, Father Zhao hurriedly ran in the direction of the elevator."

The Butler followed Father Zhao's footsteps.

"A few seconds later, the elevator reached the third floor."

"As soon as he exited the elevator, Father Zhao ran out."

"The Butler followed behind and said, "Master! You're going the wrong way! A306 is over here!" "

"Hearing this, Father Zhao immediately turned around and walked over."

The ICU Ward did not allow family members to enter.

"Therefore, Lin Jincheng and ye Shu stood in front of the transparent glass window and looked at Ye Sen."

""A Ye! A Ye! A Ye, my son! It's all father's fault! Father has let you down! My Son ... " "

Father Zhao lay in front of the glass window and cried loudly.

Lin Jincheng and Ye Shu were stunned.

Who was this person?

"Lin Jincheng turned to look at Ye Shu and said in a low voice, "A Shu, is he your father?" "

Ye Shu shook her head. "No."

"Since he wasn't, then he must have mistaken him for someone else."

"Lin Jincheng looked at Father Zhao. "Uncle, you've mistaken him for someone else! He's not your son!"

Only then did father Zhao realize Lin Jincheng and ye Shu. "I didn't make a mistake! I didn't make a mistake! He is my son!"

"Ye Shu stood up and said, "Uncle, you really made a mistake! The person lying inside is my brother. How can he be your son?" "

"Father Zhao wiped his tears. "You Are Ye Shu, right?" "

"I am." Ye Shu nodded.

"Father Zhao continued, "Ye Sen is indeed my son. He is the son of me and Ye Yuyi." "

Ye Yuyi?

These words made ye Shu feel even stranger.

"But ye Yuyi is our aunt!"

""No!"Father Zhao continued wiping his tears. "Ye Yuyi is ye Sen's biological mother. Zhang Cuiping is only ye Sen's foster mother! If you don't believe me, you can do a paternity test!" "

Ye Shu's eyes were filled with disbelief.

She had never thought that she and Ye Sen were not Zhang Cuiping's children.

But this also explained why Zhang Cuiping was the only one who treated her and ye Sen badly.

"At this moment, ye Langhua ran over from the elevator. "How is it? How is Little Sen?" "

Ye Shu shook her head with reddened eyes. "Nothing much!"

"Hearing that, ye Langhua frowned. At this moment, she suddenly saw Father Zhao. "Why are you here?" "

"Ye Shu asked curiously, "Mom, do you know this uncle?" "

"Yes."Ye Langhua nodded.

Ye Shu then explained the whole process to ye Langhua.

"Father Zhao nodded. "Yes, Ye Sen is my biological son." "

Ye Langhua's face was filled with disbelief.

"After so many years, this was the first time she had heard that Zhao Zhenfei had a son."

What made ye Langhua even more incredulous was that this son was actually ye Sen!

It was truly a coincidence.

"Ye Langhua continued, "Have you done a paternity test?" "

"Zhao Zhenfei was a person with many tricks up his sleeves. In order to achieve his goal, he would do anything. Who knew what he was planning this time!"

"Moreover, Ye Zhuo had recently removed the name of the Zhao family from the Shunxi Financial Group!"

"At such a critical moment, they had to be on guard!"

"Father Zhao continued, "Although the results of the paternity test are not out yet, believe me, Ye Sen is really my biological son!" "

Ye Langhua looked at Father Zhao. "Let's wait for the paternity test report to come out first."

"Just as everyone was talking, the ICU was bustling with work."

The doctors even used their face defibrillators.

"Seeing this scene, father Zhao's eyes were filled with anxiety. "Don't get hurt! A Ye, you mustn't get hurt! If anything happens to you, let Daddy Live Like This!"" Chapter 1254: 261: I'm so regretful! 5

"After a while, the door of the ward was pushed open."

A doctor walked out. "Are You Ye Sen's family members?"

Ye Shu nodded. "We all are!"

""The patient continues to receive blood transfusions, but there's not enough blood in the blood bank. May I ask which one of You Is Ab Blood?" "

"AB blood was known as universal blood in medicine. It could accept Type A, B, AB and O blood."

"However, the current principle of blood transfusion was to infuse the same type of blood. Otherwise, there would be a very serious transfusion reaction."

""I! I'm Type AB!"Father Zhao immediately raised his hand. "I'm the child's father. Doctor, you can take my blood!""

The doctor nodded. "Go over and have a blood test first."

"Okay! Okay!" Father Zhao quickly followed the nurse to have a blood test.

Ye Shu and ye Langhua looked at each other.

"Lin Jincheng said, "It seems that this uncle is really the biological father of my brother-in-law!""

"Ye langhua frowned and continued, "By the way, did you call Zao and Ah Ze?""

Lin Jincheng nodded. "Ah Ze is still abroad. He probably won't be home until tomorrow. Zao is already on his way."

"Ye Sen was in trouble, so he couldn't hide it from the two children."

"Ye Shu continued, "By the way, Mom, what's up with that uncle? Are you old friends with him?" "

"Ye Langhua said, "He's Zhao Zhenfei." "

""Zhao Zhenfei?" Although ye Shu had never met Father Zhao, she was familiar with the name. "He's the Zhao Zhenfei who founded the Shunxi Financial Group with Grandpa?" "

"Yes."Ye Langhua nodded.

""This, this is too much of a coincidence!" "

Ye Langhua's expression had an indescribable meaning.

She really could not understand how Zhao Zhenfei could be ye Sen's father!

"Zhao zhenfei obviously only had one daughter, Zhao Xueyin."

Strange.

This matter was simply too strange!

"On the other side, after the blood type was tested and confirmed that there was no problem, the nurse brought Father Zhao to draw blood."

""Doctor Li, how much do you want to draw?" "

Doctor Li looked at Father Zhao. "The old man is getting old. Let's draw 400cc First!"

"Alright!"

"Hearing this, Father Zhao became anxious. "Draw more! Doctor, it's Alright! I'm usually in good health! Please draw more of my blood! I only have one son, he can't Die!" "

"As long as he could save ye Sen, Father Zhao would not complain even if all his blood was drawn out!"

"The Doctor adjusted his glasses. Considering that ye Sen's condition was indeed quite critical, he said, "Then let's draw 500 cc." "

""We can draw more! Doctor, I'm really fine!" "

What could 500 cc do?

"Doctor Li said, "Old Sir, I know that you're eager to save your son, but our hospital has rules! Don't worry, if there's not enough blood, we'll look for You Again!" "

"After saying that, doctor Li looked at the nurse and continued, "That's enough, Xiao Wu. Bring this old man to have his blood drawn." "

"Okay."

The 500 cc of blood was drawn very quickly.

"But after the blood transfusion, Ye Sen's condition did not change."

"After a few discussions, the doctors came to the family waiting area and announced bad news."

"The patient's organs have begun to fail. He may only have less than 72 hours left. Your family can prepare for the funeral."

Prepare for the funeral?

How could this be?

"Upon hearing this news, ye Shu's vision went black and she immediately fainted."

"Ah Shu!"

Father Zhao immediately knelt on the ground. "My Son!"

"Then, he hugged the doctor's trouser leg. "Doctor! I beg you, save my son! As long as you can save my son, I'm willing to go bankrupt!" "

Come back to life.

Father Zhao only wanted to bring ye Sen back to Life Right Now!

""Old Sir, I'm sorry, we've really tried our best!" "

""Doctor, I beg you..." "

The waiting area was in a mess.

"Under the nurse's first aid measures, ye Shu finally woke up."

"After being unconscious for a few minutes, she felt like she was dreaming."

"Is Ye Sen Alright?"

"Seeing ye Shu like this, Ye Langhua sighed."

"Lin Jincheng hurriedly said, "It's alright, Ah Shu! Little brother-in-law will definitely be fine! Our Zhuozhuo's medical skills are so amazing, she will definitely be able to cure little brother-in-law!""

"Hearing that, Ye Shu's eyes lit up."

Right!

There was also ye Zhuo!

Ye Zhuo was so amazing that he could even cure cancer.

She would definitely be able to cure ye Sen!

"Where is Zao Zao Now?"Ye Shu asked immediately.

"Lin Jincheng said, "He should be here soon." "

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"When Father Zhao, who was kneeling on the ground, heard this, his eyes lit up."

He knew that ye Zhuo was indeed capable.

"Otherwise, he would not have healed Han Dongliang."

It was fine.

Ye Sen would be fine.

"At this moment, the sound of hurried footsteps came from the silent corridor."

Father Zhao turned around and saw a slender figure.

Ye Zao!

It was ye Zao!

Ye Zao had finally arrived!

Father Zhao had never been so excited before.

"Ye Zao jogged all the way. "Father, mother, grandmother, how is Uncle Now?" "

"Ye Shu said, "The Doctor said that your uncle only has less than seventy-two hours left. He wants us to quickly prepare for his funeral. Zao Zao, please save your uncle!" "

"Hearing this, Ye Zhuozhuo frowned slightly."

"Although she felt that Lin Jincheng's voice was not quite right on the phone, she still did not expect Ye Sen's situation to be so serious."

"Father Zhao immediately said, "Miss Ye! Chief Ye! Please save my son! What happened before was all Xue Yin's fault. I'll apologize on her behalf! As long as you can save my son, we, father and daughter, will be your slaves from now on!" "

Father Zhao had been a hypocrite all his life.

"But now, he was not a hypocrite."

"As long as ye Zao Could Cure Ye Sen, he was willing to do anything for ye Zao."

Ye Zao was stunned for a moment. He even thought that he was hallucinating.

This was Zhao Zhenfei?

Then how did ye Sen become Zhao Zhenfei's son?

"Seeing ye Zao like this, ye Shu explained, "He is your uncle's biological father." "

"Although ye Shu did not want to admit it, it was the truth, and she had no choice but to admit it."

"Blood Type AB was very rare. Without a direct blood relationship, it was impossible for the two of them to be of the same blood type."

Ye Zhuo frowned slightly.

Zhao Zhenfei was ye Sen's biological father?

"Zhao Zhenfei had not come to acknowledge ye Sen for a long time, but he had come at the time of Ye Sen's accident. She really did not believe that this matter had nothing to do with Zhao Zhenfei."

"However, the anxiety and sadness in Zhao Zhenfei's eyes did not seem to be acting."

Ye Zao even saw a trace of regret in Zhao Zhenfei's eyes.

"However, now was not the time to think about this. Saving people was more important."

"Mom, let's go and see Uncle First." "

"Okay."Ye Shu nodded.

"Although Father Zhao also wanted to go in with her, IC could only let two people in at a time, so he could only lean against the window and watch."

"Wearing a special isolation suit, ye Zao walked into the ward."

"Ye Sen just lay on the bed, his face pale."

"Seeing ye Sen like this, Ye Shu's eyes immediately turned red. "Ye Sen, Zao and I came to see you! Don't you like your niece the most? Open your eyes and see if she's okay." "

Ye Sen didn't respond.

"Ye Zao put his hand on Ye Sen's pulse and listened attentively. In a moment, he released his wrist and turned to ye Shu. "Mom, let's go out first." "

"Ye Shu wiped her tears. "Yes, is your uncle okay?" "

"Let's talk outside."

Ye Shu nodded and followed ye Zao outside.

"Just as the two of them came out, Lin Jincheng, ye Langhua, and Father Zhao, who were waiting outside, surrounded them and asked about ye Sen's situation."

"Ye Zao said, "The situation is indeed quite troublesome. Uncle has been infected with a rare virus, and there's only one way to save him now." "

"Hearing the word 'save', father Zhao's eyes lit up."

That's great!

That's really great!

"After saying that, ye Zao continued, "But I'm only 10% sure." "

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10% .

There was only a 10% chance of healing.

"Hearing this, the light in Father Zhao's eyes quickly dimmed."

What to do...

"Ye Zhuo's medical skills were so good that even Han Dongliang, who was on the verge of death, could be brought back to life. But now, she only had a 10% chance of healing ye Sen. This meant that the poison in Ye Sen was too difficult to cure..."

Father Zhao was very regretful now.

He wished he could slap himself to death.

"If it were not for him, Ye Sen would not have become like this."

It was his fault.

It was all his fault!

Ye Sen blamed himself.

"Ye Shu held ye Zao's hand and held back her tears. "Let's not talk about 10%. Even if there is only a 1% chance, we have to try!" "

Ye Zao still had a 10% chance.

"If he had 10% confidence, he could see hope."

It was better than listening to the Doctor and waiting for death!

"Ye Langhua nodded. "Ah Shu is right. As long as there's hope, it's good." "

"Father Zhao looked up at Ye Zao. "Chief Ye, then I'll have to trouble you with my son. Please, you must..." "

""He's my uncle. It's my duty to try my best."Ye Zao interrupted father Zhao and continued, "Also, old Mister Zhao, my uncle's surname is Ye. Please watch your words." "

"After he finished speaking, ye Zhuo turned to look at Ye Shu. "Mom, where's uncle's attending physician?" "

He had to negotiate with the attending physician before performing Ye Sen's surgery at the hospital.

Ye Shu wiped her tears. "I'll bring you there."

Ye Zhuo followed ye Shu's footsteps.

The attending physician's office was on the third floor around the corner.

""Hello, is doctor Li Around?" Ye Shu walked to the door and asked the nurse beside her. "

"The nurse glanced at ye Shu and continued, "Are You Ye Sen's family member?" "

"Yes."Ye Shu nodded. "I'm Ye Sen's sister."

"The nurse continued, "Doctor Li knew that your family member would come to look for him, so he specially asked me to wait for you here. He wanted me to tell you that he has done his best, but ye Sen's injuries are too serious! "He had no choice. Please treat life and death with a normal heart." "

Many patients were unwilling to accept the death sentence and wanted to negotiate with the doctor.

Little did they know that it was unnecessary.

"If the doctor could save him, would he let it go?"

""You misunderstood," ye Shu continued, "We just want to see Doctor Li. This is my daughter. She has a 10% chance of making my brother recover, so we want to discuss with doctor Li about my brother's current situation." "

A 10% chance of making ye Sen recover?

"Hearing this, the nurse raised her head and looked at Ye Zao, her eyes full of disbelief."

How Old was she?

"After all, Dr. Li was a graduate student who had returned from studying abroad!"

Could it be that Dr. Li was worse than a little girl?

"Although she thought so, the nurse did not show it. She continued, "Then wait a moment, I'll go ask Dr. Li." "

""Okay, then I'll have to trouble you."Ye Shu nodded. "

The nurse turned around and walked into the office.

"Doctor Li."

"Yes." Doctor Li drank a mouthful of goji berry water from the Thermos flask. "What's Wrong?"

"The nurse continued, "You guessed right. Ye Sen's family is here." "

Doctor Li closed the flask. "What did you tell them?"

"The nurse said, "I told them what you said. However, Ye Sen's sister said that her daughter has a 10% chance of curing ye Sen. They said that they would like to discuss ye Sen's current situation with you.""

"Sister Ye Sen's Daughter?" Doctor Li frowned slightly. "How old is she?"

"The nurse thought for a moment and said, "About 17 or 18 years old.""

Seventeen or eighteen years old?

"Doctor Li originally wanted to meet his niece, but when he heard that she was only seventeen or eighteen years old, he immediately dismissed the idea and continued, "Just say that I don't have the time." "

Their daily job was to save lives and help the injured. They could not casually waste time in the hands of the Grim Reaper.

"Okay." The nurse nodded. "I understand."

"Go."

The nurse turned around and walked out of the door.

"When she saw the nurse come out, Ye Shu quickly went up to her and asked, "How is it? is doctor Li willing to meet us?" "

The nurse shook her head. "I'm really sorry. Our doctor Li is not free to meet you guys right now."

Ye Zhuo took out his phone and looked at the time. His voice was clear and shallow. "When is he free? I Can Wait a moment."

"The nurse shook her head. "We, Dr. Li, are very busy. I'm not too sure exactly when he will be free." "

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Ye Shu was very anxious.

"After all, Ye Sen could not be delayed now. He continued, "Then can I trouble you to go in and ask when Doctor Li is free?" "

The nurse was a little impatient. "I'm not too sure about that either."

Ye Shu frowned and was about to say something else.

"Forget it." Ye Zhuo pulled ye Shu's hand.

Ye Zao took out his phone and sent a message.

The reply came very quickly.

"Soon, the ringtone of his phone rang in the air."

"Ye Shu turned to look at ye Zao. "Zao Zao, who called?" "

"Ye Zao said, "It should be their director." Actually, ye Zao did not want to alert the higher-ups, but the situation was urgent and doctor Li did not appear, so she could only contact the higher-ups."

"After saying that, ye Zao swiped his phone to answer. "Hello." "

"Okay."

"After saying that, he hung up the phone."

"Ye Shu immediately asked, "Zao Zao, is it their director?" "

"Yes."

""OH."Ye Shu nodded and continued, "Then will the director come?" "

"Right away," ye Zao answered."

The director will come?

"When the nurse heard this, her eyes were full of ridicule."

Did Ye Zao really think that the director would meet everyone?

The director would come here personally to look for her?

How could that be possible!

This was simply a dream!

"He wanted to pretend to be thirteen in front of her, but he didn't even make any preparations."

What kind of thirteen could be pretended to be thirteen?

Ding —

"Just then, the sound of an elevator notification came from the corridor."

A figure in a white coat walked over in a hurry.

"Behind him were two doctors, a man and a woman."

Who was that?

"The director, the deputy director, and the director."

The nurses were stunned when they saw the three big shots.

The director?

The director was really here!

Why was the director here?

Could it be because of ye Zao?

No Way?

Why did ye Zao Make the director come personally?

It was a coincidence.

It must be a coincidence!

"Under the nurse's stunned gaze, the hospital director walked to Ye Zhuo's side. "Hello, Miracle Doctor Ye. I'm the hospital director of the first People's Hospital, Zhang Bo. This is our hospital's vice hospital director, Wang Hai. This is director Ma Tao!" "

""Miracle Doctor Ye, I'm Wang Hai." "

""Hello, I'm Ma Tao." "

"The nurse looked at the three big shots, who were usually as serious as old cadres, bowing and bowing to a little girl with such a respectful attitude!"

Unbelievable!

It was simply unbelievable.

"The nurse almost could not believe what she saw. She reached out to wipe her eyes, but the scene before her eyes did not change."

"Moreover, if she did not hear wrongly, the three tycoons were not only very respectful to ye Zao, but also called him Godly Doctor Ye."

Godly Doctor Ye?

There were not many people who could be called Godly doctor ye by the three tycoons. It could almost be said that there were none.

Could it be...

This young girl in front of him was the famous Miracle Doctor Ye who cured cancer?

"How, how could it be!"

"She was so young, how could she be Miracle Doctor Ye."

"Miracle Doctor Ye had cured cancer, so he would be at least fifty to sixty years old."

The nurse gulped.

"Before she could react, the director continued, "Xiao Wang, where's doctor Li?" "

""He's, he's inside!"The nurse stuttered. "

Director Zhang's expression was very ugly. "Why didn't he come out when he was inside? Why did he have to get Miracle Doctor Ye to invite him personally? What arrogance!"

"Xiao Wang hurriedly said, "I, I'll go get doctor Li right away." "

"Director Zhang's face was stern as he continued, "Tell him to come to my office immediately!" "

"After saying that, he turned to look at Ye Zhuo and said respectfully, "Godly Doctor Ye, Mrs. Lin, please follow me." "

Ye Zhuo and Ye Shu followed director Zhang's footsteps.

Little Wang came to the office.

"Doctor Li was sorting out the medical records when he heard footsteps. He said without raising his head, "Why? Ye Sen's family still refuses to leave?" "

"Little Wang swallowed with some difficulty. "No, no." "

"Then what's the matter?"

""Doctor Li, we're in trouble,"Xiao Wang said."

"What trouble?" The doctor put down his pen and looked up at Xiao Li.

"Xiao Wang continued, "Ye Sen's niece is Miracle Doctor Ye." "

"Afraid that doctor Li did not know who Miracle Doctor Ye was, Xiao Wang added, "It's, it's that Miracle Doctor Ye who cured cancer." "

"What!" Doctor Li's face turned pale.

"Xiao Wang said, "Even the director, deputy director, and director Ma are here! Ye Sen's niece is indeed Miracle Doctor Ye...""

"Doctor Li continued, "But didn't you say that the other party is a seventeen or eighteen-year-old child?"

"If he had known that the other party was Miracle Doctor Ye, he definitely would not have refused to see him."

Chapter 1258: 262: cure face smacking! 3

"Xiao Wang did not know how to explain, "Miracle Doctor Ye is just a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl... but, maybe this is the legendary genius." "

A layer of cold sweat appeared on Doctor Li's head.

Who did he just reject?

Miracle Doctor Ye!

"At this moment, Xiao Wang continued, "Oh right, doctor Li, the director wants you to go to his office immediately." "

"Got it."

"Doctor Li picked up the glasses on the table, put them on, and hurried in the direction of the director's office."

"Soon, they arrived at the director's office."

The door was open.

"From the open door, they could see that the director was talking to a young girl."

"The deputy director and director Ma were standing at the side, cautious."

The young girl looked to be about seventeen or eighteen years old.

Her skin was porcelain white.

"Her facial features were exquisite like a painting, her eyebrows were alluring, and her skin was as smooth as cream."

"Although she was young, her aura was very strong."

It could not be ignored.

"It made director Zhang, who was sitting opposite her, look like a passerby."

How could a child from an ordinary family have such an aura?

Doctor Li tried his best to calm himself down. He took a deep breath and reached out to knock on the door. "Director Zhang."

The conversation in the office was interrupted by Doctor Li. Director Zhang raised his head slightly and saw doctor Li outside the door. His expression did not look too good. "Come in."

Doctor Li walked in.

"Director Zhang continued, "This is Miracle Doctor Ye. Hurry up and apologize to Miracle Doctor Ye!" "

Ye Zhuo raised his hand slightly. "There's no need to apologize. I just want to understand my uncle's treatment plan with Doctor Li."

"Although ye Zao had said that there was no need to apologize, doctor Li still bowed and apologized sincerely."

He should not judge a person's ability based on their age.

He should not have rejected ye Zao even more.

"After apologizing, doctor Li picked up a document and handed it to Ye Zao. "This is the detailed medical condition and medication records. Please take a look." "

Ye Zao took the document and read ten lines along the way.
"She read it very quickly, which made people subconsciously doubt whether she had seen it clearly or not."

"A moment later, ye Zao put down the document. "My uncle's condition should be a virus infection. So these measures of yours treat the symptoms but not the root cause." "

Ye Sen's external injuries had basically been dealt with.

"But because the virus infection was in the body, it would appear in this state."

"Virus infection?"Doctor Li continued, "Miracle Doctor Ye, did you see wrongly? I didn't find any virus."

""Mr. Ye obviously lost too much blood. In addition, his lungs were seriously injured and he couldn't breathe normally. This caused him to be unconscious and unable to recover." "

"Ye Zhuo continued, "I went to the ward to take a look. This is a very rare virus. With the current equipment, it might not be able to detect it." "

"A virus that even the equipment could not detect, how could ye Zao be able to detect it with his eyes?"

This was a little too exaggerated!

"Even though doctor Li admired Miracle Doctor Ye very much, he still felt a little incredulous. "Are you sure?" "

It was true that ye Zao had cured cancer.

But Cancer was the oncology department after all.

This could only mean that ye Zao was an oncologist.

But Ye Sen had suffered external injuries!

"Ye Zao nodded. "Currently, I have already prepared the treatment plan. I need your cooperation." "

"Doctor Li frowned. "Miracle Doctor Ye, but I don't think that your uncle has a virus infection." "

Director Zhang coughed lightly.

Doctor Li did not say anything else.

"Ye Zao turned to look at director Zhang. "Then, I'll have to trouble director Zhang to assign a few people to help me." "

""Sure, no problem."Director Zhang nodded. "

"After saying that, director Zhang continued, "When is godly doctor ye going to perform the surgery?" "

"Tomorrow," ye Zhuo answered."

""Okay, no problem." Director Zhang continued, "Do you have any other arrangements?" "

""Nothing else," ye Zhuo said. "

"Director Zhang said, "If you do, you must directly bring it up." "

"Okay."

"After arranging the surgery tomorrow, Ye Zhuo and ye Shu left the office together."

"After ye Zhuo left, director Zhang looked at Doctor Li and said angrily, "You dare to question Miracle Doctor Ye's diagnosis! Are you worthy of her current position in the medical world?" "

"Ye Zhuo had made great contributions to the medical world. At present, the leaders of the medical world were already making arrangements to make a bronze statue of Ye Zhuo!"

"At that time, Ye Zao's bronze statue would stand in front of hospitals all over the world!"

"When he first received the news from the medical world, director Zhang was completely flustered."

"He thought that even he, the director, would be implicated."

"Fortunately, ye Zao did not pursue the responsibility."

"Doctor Liu continued, "Director, you don't understand the situation. Ye Sen really isn't infected by the virus! Everyone makes mistakes. We can't assume that she won't make mistakes just because she is Miracle Doctor Ye!" "

Chapter 1259: 262: healing and face slapping! 4

Doctor Liu had been in the surgery department for more than ten years.

How could he not be able to distinguish between external injuries and viral infections?

It was precisely because ye Zao was Miracle Doctor Ye and she had a huge halo around her that everyone trusted her so much.

"Director Zhang looked at doctor Liu and continued, "Then let me ask you. You said that Ye Sen did not have a viral infection, so are you confident that you can cure him?" "

Doctor Li shook his head. "Ye Sen's current condition is already beyond redemption!"

""Since there isn't any, then don't be long-winded!"Director Zhang continued, "I believe in Miracle Doctor Ye!""

"But..."

"Just as doctor Li was about to say something else, the director waved his hand, "Alright, Alright, you can leave now! Be careful in the future. This time, it's because Miracle Doctor Ye has a good temper and won't lower himself to your level. If it were anyone else, the entire hospital would have suffered along with you today!" "

"Seeing the hospital director acting like this, doctor Li did not say anything more."

"Ye Sen was now hopeless. Even if ye Zao did not interfere, he would still die."

It was just that he would suffer a little more before he died.

Ye Zao and Ye Shu arrived at the waiting area.

"Lin Jincheng hurriedly came forward and asked, "How is it?" "

"Ye Shu said, "Zao Zao has already communicated with the hospital director. The surgery will be tomorrow." "

Lin Jincheng nodded.

"Ye Zhuo continued, "Dad, take mom and Grandma back to rest first. Uncle will be performing the surgery tomorrow. You guys can just come over tomorrow." "

"Ye Shu's eyes were red as she said, "With your uncle like this, how can I Sleep?" "

""Even if I can't sleep, I still have to sleep. After the surgery tomorrow, Uncle Still Needs Your Care!"Ye Zhuo continued, "Don't worry, uncle will be fine. You and Grandma should quickly follow Dad Back! Leave this to me." "

"Ye Shu said, "Zhuo Zhuo, you have to operate on your Uncle Tomorrow. Right now, you're the one who should be resting the most." "

Ye Langhua nodded. "Your mother is right."

"Ye Zhuo smiled and said, "I'm fine. The director has arranged a lounge for me in the hospital. I'll go to the lounge to sleep in a while." "

"After some persuasion, Ye Shu and ye Langhua agreed to go back with Lin Jincheng."

"Seeing that ye Shu and the others had gone back, the Butler looked at father Zhao and said, "Master, why don't we go back too? We can come back tomorrow?" "

""Nonsense!" Father Zhao said emotionally, "It turns out that the one lying inside is not your son!""

The Butler was so scared that he did not dare to say anything.

"It was not easy for Father Zhao to find his own son. Now that his son's life was at stake, how could he be willing to leave!"

Ye Zhuo could not be bothered with Father Zhao. He turned around and went to the waiting room arranged by the director.

"In the waiting room, he was planning the surgery tomorrow and the emergency measures."

"Early the next morning, Lin Jincheng and ye Shu came over with breakfast."

The two of them had only slept for one or two hours last night. Their mental state was not very good at the moment.

""Zhuo Zhuo, you haven't eaten yet, right? I asked the kitchen to prepare millet congee." "

"Ye Zhuo took the thermos bucket. "Mom, it's still early. The surgery is scheduled for 10 am. You and my dad should go to the lounge and rest for a while." "

Lin Jincheng nodded and led ye Shu to the lounge.

Ye Zhuo sat down to eat the congee.

"After eating the warm millet congee, he felt his entire body warm up."

"At this moment, soft footsteps sounded in the air."

Ye Zao looked back slightly and saw a slender figure.

The man was wearing a retro long robe and holding a string of Buddhist beads in his hand.

"His face was cold, and he gave off a noble aura as he walked."

This was Cen Shaoqing.

"Seeing the person who came, Ye Zao's eyebrows and eyes curved. All the tiredness disappeared in an instant."

"Aren't you in country K?"

"I came back after I received the news that something had happened to uncle." Cen Shaoqing sat opposite ye Zao and began to question him. "Why didn't you tell me that something had happened to Uncle?"

"Ye Zao continued, "Weren't you busy in country K? In addition, I only found out about it at midnight yesterday, so I didn't have the time to tell you!" "

"Ye Zao had thought that he would inform Cen Shaoqing after the surgery was successful, but he didn't expect Cen Shaoqing to know about it."

And he even rushed back in such a short time.

"Don't do this next time."

"Okay."Ye Zhuo nodded slightly.

"CEN Shaoqing continued, "I heard that uncle's condition is still serious. How is he now?" "

"Ye Zhuo took a sip of porridge. "His condition is indeed not very good. The surgery will start at ten in the morning. If the surgery is successful, uncle will be fine. Once the surgery fails, Uncle Will..." "

Chapter 1260: 262: healing and face slapping! 5

The rest was self-evident.

Cen Shaoqing held ye Zhuo's hand with the Buddha bead in his hand. "Don't put too much pressure on yourself."

"Okay."Ye Zhuo nodded slightly.

""By the way, where are uncle and Auntie?"Cen Shaoqing continued to ask."

"They are resting in the lounge."

Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly.

"Ye Zhuo continued, "Have you had breakfast?" "

"No."

"Then let's eat together."Ye Zhuo passed Cen Shaoqing the millet congee that he had eaten. "This millet congee tastes pretty good."

Cen Shaoqing used the spoon that ye Zhuo had used to scoop up a mouthful of congee.

It was sweet.

"Although Cen Shaoqing could already accept sweet food after spending so much time with Ye Zhuo, he was still not used to eating sweet congee."

"However, the porridge this morning tasted surprisingly good!"

"How does it taste?"Ye Zhuo asked.

"Very good." Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly.

"Ye Zhuo continued, "Then you should eat more. My mom brought a lot of it. There's still some in the thermos." "

"Okay." Cen Shaoqing continued to eat the porridge.

After he finished eating the porridge.

"Cen Shaoqing wiped his hands and continued, "I'll enter the operating theater with you later. I'll Be Your Assistant." "

"Be my assistant?" Ye Zhuo raised his eyebrows slightly.

""Yes." Cen Shaoqing nodded and asked in a low voice, "Are you looking down on me?" "

"Alright, let's give it a try."Ye Zhuo continued, "We'll enter the operating theater half an hour earlier later." "

"Okay."

It was soon 9:30 pm.

Ye Zhuo entered the operating theater and began a series of preoperative preparations.

Director Zhang assigned three doctors and seven nurses to ye Zao.

He also assigned an anesthesiologist.

"Including Cen Shaoqing, there were thirteen people in total."

"Cen Shaoqing followed behind ye Zao. He was wearing a white coat and a mask. He was fully armed, and only a pair of deep eyes could be seen."

"Although his face could not be seen, his aura was still there. He was a perfect match for ye Zao."

Everyone looked at the two of them curiously.

Ye Zao brought Cen Shaoqing to familiarize themselves with the operating theater.

The two of them whispered.

"One of the doctors said, "I heard from doctor Li that the patient was not infected by the virus at all...""

"Shh!"The companion next to him immediately made a gesture of silence. "Keep your voice down. You're worried that someone might hear you. I heard that Doctor Li's year-end bonus was deducted because of this incident!"

"Is that true?"

""Of course it's true!"His companion continued, "In short, it's better not to discuss this matter. After all, Miracle Doctor Ye is Miracle Doctor Ye!" "

""I know, I know. I'm just saying it by your side." "

"After making all the preparations, the surgery officially began at ten o'clock."

"Outside the operating theater, Father Zhao kowtowed to the west in a different manner. "Buddha bless! Buddha bless! You must bless my son's surgery to be successful and to live a peaceful and happy life for the rest of his life!" "

"Ye Shu and Lin Jincheng stood by the side, their faces filled with anxiety."

"Time passed by minute by minute, and in the blink of an eye, half an hour had passed."

"However, there was not a single sound coming from the operating theater."

"At this moment, a figure ran over from the elevator. "Dad, Mom! How's uncle?" "

"Ah Ze!"

Ye Shu looked up and saw the travel-worn Lin Ze.

Lin Ze rushed to the hospital as soon as he got off the plane.

"He took the plane overnight. At this time, he had not brushed his teeth, washed his face, or eaten."

But he did not feel hungry at all. "Where's uncle?"

"Ye Shu said, "Your uncle is in the operating room right now, and searing is performing surgery on him. Don't Worry!" "

"Hearing that Ye Zao was performing surgery on Ye Sen, Lin Ze heaved a sigh of relief."

He knew about ye Zhuo's medical skills.

"As long as he heard ye Zhuo's name, he would feel inexplicably at ease."

"It was also at this moment that Lin ze noticed father Zhao beside him. He said in a low voice, "Mom, who is that? is he a relative from Yunjing?" "

""No."Ye Shu shook her head and said in a low voice, "Come over here. I'll tell you." "

Lin Ze followed ye Shu to the side.

"After hearing the whole story, Lin Ze's face was full of disbelief."

"He turned to look at Father Zhao, who was sitting on the ground. He really couldn't imagine that ye Sen had a father-son relationship with such a person."

"Lin Ze continued, "Does uncle know about this?" "

Ye Shu shook her head. "I haven't heard your uncle talk about this. He probably doesn't know."

"Although she and Ye Sen were not biological siblings, they were better than ordinary people. If Ye Sen knew about this, he would definitely not hide it from her."

"Lin Ze frowned slightly. He looked at Father Zhao who was sitting on the ground and continued, "Then, isn't it not good for him to be like this?" "

"Ye Shu continued, "Don't bother about him." "

"Okay." Lin Ze nodded.

"Father Zhao just sat on the ground, crying and laughing at times. He did not care about the gazes of others."

"Three hours later, the door of the operating theater finally opened."

Everyone immediately surrounded it.

Father Zhao also stood up from the ground like a carp.

""Zhuozhuo, how was it? Did the surgery go well?"Ye Shu asked."

Ye Zhuozhuo took off his mask and revealed a jade-like face. "The surgery went very smoothly."

Ye Shu was so happy that she almost cried. "Really? Your Uncle is fine?"

"Really."Ye Zhuo nodded. "Uncle is fine."

Ye Shu hugged ye Zhuo in excitement.

"Father Zhao was also very happy. He quickly turned to the west and bowed. "Thank you, Bodhisattva! Thank you, Bodhisattva, for saving my son's Life!" "

"After saying that, Father Zhao turned to look at Ye Zhuo. "Of course, the most important thing is to thank Miss Ye! Miss Ye, thank you! You saved our old Zhao family!" "

"I saved my uncle. It has nothing to do with your Zhao family."Ye Zao's eyes were still as sharp as ever.

"Father Zhao smiled and said, "Miss Ye, your uncle is my son. From now on, we are relatives. We are family. You are treating me as an outsider!" "

Ye Zao was really amazing!

"If she could save ye Sen, then she would definitely be able to cure Zhao Xueyin's face!"

Ye Sen was his son.

And Ye Zhuo had to call ye Sen uncle.

"In that case, he could be considered ye Zhuo's grandfather."

Zhao Xueyin was ye Zhuo's aunt.

Wasn't it natural for this niece to save her aunt?

One had to know that Zhao Xueyin was ye Sen's only sister. Ye Sen would definitely not let her die.

"Thinking of this, Father Zhao narrowed his eyes."

"Ye Zhuo knitted his brows without leaving a trace. "Your surname is Zhao, my uncle's surname is Ye. My uncle has nothing to do with you. Please don't flatter yourself here!" "

"Blood ties are inseparable," father Zhao continued, "Even if you don't admit it, your uncle is still my biological son!""

"Ye Zhuo ignored father Zhao and turned to look at Lin Jincheng. "Dad, now that uncle is fine, have you contacted the police station?" "

""Yes,"Lin Jincheng continued, "Officer Yin said that they will come this afternoon." "

"Okay."Ye Zhuo nodded slightly.

"Hearing this, Father Zhao had a bad feeling."

Would the police find out about the deal between him and Mike?

"If they found out that he was the one who paid for the murder, would ye Sen still forgive him?"

"Mike was an international assassin, so he should not leave any traces."

"However, Father Zhao was still worried. He took the opportunity to call Mike while he was in the bathroom to voice his concerns."

"Mike smiled and said, "Mr. Zhao, don't worry! I have already destroyed the surveillance cameras that should be destroyed. Even if the police turn the scene upside down, they won't find anything!" "

"After being an assassin for so many years, Mike was not only good at shooting, but his hacking skills were also superb."

"Not to mention China, even country C would not be able to find an opponent that could match him."

Want to repair the surveillance cameras?

Difficult!

"Father Zhao nodded. "That's good. In any case, you have to be careful during this period of time." "

It was a small matter if Mike was caught.

It would be more important if he was exposed.

It was not easy for him to finally become his biological son. He did not want to become enemies with his son.

"Moreover, he wanted to use ye Zhuo to heal Zhao Xueyin's face!"