

**Dear Chief 981**

**Chapter 981: Can an Ugly Person become Beautiful?**

If they weren't first, who was?

In this world, whether it was a man or a woman, becoming beautiful was the most important thing!

Don't think that men don't like to be beautiful. If they wanted to, no one could stop them from being beautiful!

Gu Meifeng was secretly smug. Xue Xue, Mommy will avenge you here! Mommy will help you earn you a lot of money. As long as you have money, reputation is nothing! Mommy can still package you as the number one socialite in the empire and let you marry into a rich family!

After seeing the ugly woman, the doctor began to prepare for surgery.

First step, Bone Cutting!

After disinfecting the ugly woman's face and shaving her face, he raised the knife in one swift motion.

The wound was barely seen, and not much blood flowed out.

When Qiu Qiu, who was below the stage, saw this, he couldn't help but exclaim, "I'm afraid my master is the only one in the empire who can do this! She can operate without bleeding! Amazing!"

At the side, a noblewoman explained to him, "What do you know? This ghost doctor is very famous in the black market. He performed plastic surgery on one of our friends for a million yuan. His eyelids and high nose bridge are identical to those of her biological mother."

Qiu Qiu couldn't help but feel a little worried. He had thought that the Shen family was nothing to be afraid of. He didn't expect that they would invite a fellow who hid his strength!

His expression turned serious. Although this ghost doctor was not in the same group as his master, wouldn't it be very dangerous if the ghost doctor won first place and met his master in the finals?

As he thought, he couldn't help but hope that Young Master Ye would win this round!

At this moment, in the operating room of Bai Lang's team, everyone was also solemn.

Every operating theater had an electronic screen, which at the same time displayed the progress of the other teams, to indicate fairness and openness.

Everyone had seen the ghost doctor's surgical methods.

After cutting open the ugly woman's skin, he quickly found her jawbone and began to cut it!

After that, he dealt with the facial nerves and extracted some excess fat.

The entire process was very straightforward. One could tell at a glance that he was a skilled surgeon.

Even if he hadn't performed tens of thousands of such surgeries, he had at least performed thousands of such surgeries.

The beauty threading used in the stitching process was also perfect.

After dealing with the bones, the next step was to deal with the pockmarks on her face.

The ghost doctor took out a brown potion he had concocted himself and began to apply it on the ugly woman's face.

After applying it carefully for a long time, and ensuring that every pockmark was covered by the medicine, he stopped.

Next, he would have to use his homemade beauty and physical therapy equipment to speed up and strengthen the effects of the surgery.

The beauty and physiotherapy device looked like a huge space capsule. The ugly woman was pushed in. When the cabin door closed, a countdown timer appeared on the electronic display of the cabin door. Everyone felt that it looked a little like an oven. They wondered if a roasted ugly woman would be pushed out later.

After the ghost doctor finished his plastic surgery, he waited for the final outcome.

The assistant quickly served him cigarettes, wine, and tea. He lit a cigarette and leisurely drank wine and tea in the operating theater. He didn't look like he was here to participate in a competition at all. Instead, he looked like he was doing business on the black market.

Although smoking in the operating theater was very uncivilized, it was undeniable that the audience had ignored the ghost doctor's actions. Instead, they were all looking forward to seeing if that ugly woman would become prettier.

How beautiful would she become?

In fact, there were already people who were already rubbing their hands in glee. After witnessing with their own eyes how amazing the Ghost Doctor's medical skills were, they would immediately pay the deposit to book the Ghost Doctor for their plastic surgeries!

## **Chapter 982: Terminal Healing Spell!**

The ghost doctor's plastic surgery had firmly attracted the attention of everyone present.

As a result, when Gu Qiqi began to showcase her medical skills, there weren't many gazes left on her team.

Although Young Master Ye was famous, most people admired his good looks.

No one was too concerned about whether he really had medical skills!

In Bai Lang's team, many people had already begun to panic. They were like ants on a hot pan, unable to sit still.

Even Bai Lang was a little angry. He was afraid that the ghost doctor would cause trouble for Young Master Ye.

Only Gu Qiqi remained calm as water no matter what happened.

She disinfected the patient as usual, prepared a scalpel, and flipped through the patient's medical records. She listened to the assistant's reminders of the patient's various indicators, physiology, and habits...

Then, she announced coldly, "Begin."

This word silenced everyone in Bai Lang's team.

Speaking of which, it was really strange. A second ago, everyone was still panicking, worried about the threat and pressure the ghost doctor would bring to them.

However, with Gu Qiqi's words, everyone suddenly calmed down.

It was as if the name Gu Qiqi had a special power. It could lead them into a very peaceful and professional state during a surgery. There was no room for distractions. The only person they had to face was the patient.

This was an old lady with late-stage lung cancer. Her cancer cells had already spread to the lymph nodes outside her trachea.

What was worse was that she was very old – almost 70 years old. Most hospitals would never dare to perform open-heart surgery on her. All doctors would say, "Go home and think about it. Is there anything else you want to eat or enjoy? Hurry up and do it."

However, this mother-in-law's daughter was extremely filial and refused to give up!

She knew that the World Medical Tournament would be held in the capital. Despite her husband's objections, she still insisted on selling the property her mother had left behind in her hometown. She brought her mother to the capital to apply to be a volunteer at the tournament.

As long as a doctor was willing to treat her mother, she was willing to give up everything!

No participant was willing to help her.

Cancer was a terminal illness. 99.9% of patients in their late stages could not be cured at all. No one would use this boring topic as a showcase for the competition, or cause trouble for themselves.

She was disappointed again and again until she met Gu Qiqi!

That's right. What Gu Qiqi, or rather, Young Master Ye, wanted to challenge and display was a terminal illness healing technique.

At this moment, the old lady was lying on the operating table. After the anesthetist injected the anesthetic into her, Gu Qiqi said softly to her the last second before her consciousness disappeared, "Believe me, when you wake up, your life will be different!"

The thoracotomy was very complicated.

Worried that Young Master Ye wouldn't be able to do it alone, Bai Lang specially hired an honorary specialist from the Medical Hall. Both of them were old professors in their sixties, and they came to help.

In the end...

Gu Qiqi's ultimate move of slicing open the patient's chest with a single slash was enough to make the two old professors have a heart attack.

She was terrifyingly beautiful!

It was shockingly perfect!

The ghost doctor had only cut open the patient's face, and there was no blood. That meant nothing. How could there be more blood vessels on his face than on his chest?

What was happening in Young Master Ye's team was simply inhuman.

Unfortunately, because Gu Qiqi's move was too low-profile, not many people in the audience saw it.

After that, she continued performing a lung cancer resection in silence.

The old lady's lungs had really been severely corroded by the cancer cells.

She cleaned it up carefully, not even sparing the lesions and lymph nodes near the trachea... Seconds passed.

Finally, more and more people began to pay attention to this seemingly ordinary lung cancer surgery on the screen.

### **Chapter 983: Who Will Be the Final Champion?**

In the beginning, it was only the elders who felt the same way that paid attention to Gu Qiqi's surgery.

In any case, they were already getting on in their years and couldn't be bothered to care about beauty. They weren't interested in the ghost doctor. Instead, they were very interested in cancer, which was a high-risk disease.

If this healing technique could be promoted, wouldn't their health be better in their later years?

In the end, as they watched, the elders couldn't help but marvel at Gu Qiqi's dazzling and smooth technique. Even if they couldn't understand it, they felt that the process was astonishingly beautiful. She simply treated surgery as an art form.

Their exclamation attracted more attention.

Finally, some professional medical staff began to pay attention to Young Master Ye's surgery.

The professional judgment was different.

With one look, almost everyone was addicted!

"Oh my god, Young Master Ye is truly a demon. This is the real ghost doctor, alright? I didn't even see how he removed that piece of cancerous tissue just now, but he actually cut it off!"

"He can even clean up after himself. I'm convinced."

"He's indeed handsome and skilled. Sob..."

With the praises of the professionals and the elders, Gu Qiqi's seemingly ordinary surgery suddenly attracted more and more spectators.

When Gu Qiqi finally cleaned up the old woman's illness and sutured her lungs beautifully, everyone was already on the verge of immersing themselves in the scene.

"Will it succeed or not?"

"Will there be any complications during the surgery?"

"She's in her seventies. She could have died after some anesthesia!"

"Cancer can't be cured in a day. How can we judge the results on the spot?"

"I also have a relative in my family who has this cancer. If Young Master Ye's surgery is successful and can be promoted, that would be great! I will definitely be the first to support Young Master Ye's technology and medicine when they are commercialized!"

Amidst the anticipation of more and more people, Gu Qiqi ended the surgery and pushed the patient into the observation room.

Once the anesthesia wore off, the surgery could be investigated!

On the big screen, teams displayed their medical skills one after another. However, in the end, only the ghost doctor invited by the Shen family and Young Master Ye invited by the Bai family were the most outstanding.

If one were to ask who was more stunning between the two, and who could win the group championship... The judging panel was clearly divided into two factions.

In the VIP room.

Special Assistant Lu was reporting to Gong Jue. "Master Jue, there's a panel of judges who believe that Young Master Ye's surgery is perfect and flawless. They can't find any flaws in his surgery. He should be first."

Gong Jue looked happy. His lips curved up as he said, "Very good. Remember the names of these judges. If the Yi Corporation has any big contracts to work with, prioritize giving the benefits to these people."

Special Assistant Lu was speechless.

Master Jue, your doting on Young Master Ye is too obvious!

Young Lady Qiqi would be jealous!

Why did he think about snitching to the First Madam?

Special Assistant Lu suppressed the urge to ridicule him and continued his report. "Master Jue, there are still some judges who insist that Young Master Ye's surgery will definitely be ineffective. Cancer is incurable, and surgery will completely damage one's vitality, causing one to die even faster. On the contrary, the ghost doctor's plastic surgery is simply amazing. They're looking forward to the miracle of that ugly woman becoming a fairy!"

Gong Jue's face was immediately covered in a layer of frost. His lips curved up coldly. "Miracle my ass! If you're ugly, you'll live an ugly life. Don't overestimate yourself and try to show off. Hmph, ugly people often cause trouble. In the end, they'll only be uglier!"

#### **Chapter 984: The Consequences of Offending Master Jue**

Gong Jue berated them angrily, but his anger was still not appeased.

Pursing his thin lips, he squeezed out a few words in a dark voice. "Remember those blind judges. In the future, if there are any benefits, don't give them a single cent! Get someone to keep an eye on them one by one and find out what they did wrong. Make sure they can't turn the tables!"

Special Assistant Lu trembled. "Yes!"

Oh my god, anyone who offended Master Jue would die without knowing how.

These judges were courting death!

One by one, the contestants from various countries finished displaying their medical skills.

The judges also gave a score based on everyone's different standards and medical effects.

Only Young Master Ye and the ghost doctor were left.

Their surgeries all required some time to show the effects.

In the laboratory, there was silence. One could hear a pin drop.

Tick-tock... Tick-tock...

The hands of the clock began to chime.

Suddenly!

The red light in the laboratory where the ghost doctor was located lit up!

This meant that he had ended the entire competition process. He could hand in his paper now.

The judges were all staring intently at the screen.

The audience below the stage, as well as the netizens in front of their computers, all stared unblinkingly at the space capsule-like physiotherapy device.

Under the command of the ghost doctor, the physiotherapy device slowly turned on...

Everyone's curiosity seemed to be piqued step by step...

Finally!

The ugly woman, who was lying flat on the ground, was pushed out!

The ghost doctor stepped forward and checked on the recovery of the wounds. He nodded in satisfaction.

Then, he gestured for the assistant to bring over a silk scarf.

He loosely wound the light apricot-colored silk scarf around the ugly woman's face.

In the haze, one could clearly see the ugly woman's facial features.

Only then did he get the assistant to help the ugly woman up and face the camera.

Everyone present held their breaths in shock!

They all wanted to know if the ugly woman had become prettier or uglier!

The camera gradually zoomed in...

The ugly woman's teeth and pockmarked face had miraculously become round and flat.

Because her lower jaw had been cut off, her protruding teeth had changed. The special medicine concocted by the ghost doctor had also made the pockmarks on the ugly woman's face disappear one by one!

The veil was hazy, making the woman look a little mysterious.

Although she could not be said to be a great beauty, she was more than a hundred times prettier than her incomparably ugly appearance in the past.

Amazing!

It was truly amazing!

After a moment of silence, the entire hall erupted in applause.

This plastic surgery was undoubtedly a success.

Hearing everyone's approving praise, Gu Meifeng raised her chin proudly.

If she had a tail, it would definitely be wagging right now.

They had won!

She and Xue Xue would definitely win!

The Shen family could be saved. Gu Meifeng could spend the rest of her life lavishly everywhere she went, hahaha.

That little b\*tch Gu Qiqi would definitely be green with envy when she saw this! Hahaha!

That gigolo Young Master Ye will feel terrible to be utterly defeated, hahaha!

As Gu Meifeng smiled smugly, the judges gave her a score of 99.

The full score was 100.

In other words, everyone almost thought that this was a flawless surgery. That one point was deducted because the ghost doctor was smoking in the operating theater. Some of the judges strongly objected, so they had no choice but to deduct one point according to their medical ethics.

After the results of the ghost doctor were released, only Gu Qiqi was left.

The highest score was 99 points. Unless Gu Qiqi could get 100 points, there was no chance of winning.

No, how was that possible?

Just now, at least half of the judges did not think highly of her.

There was no way she could surpass the ghost doctor's results.

### **Chapter 985: Young Master Ye Turned the Tide!**

Even the usually optimistic Bai Lang sighed. "Sigh, I didn't expect to lose to a despicable person from the Shen family! My Bai family has really... been ruined in my hands... It's all my fault for not being good enough..."

As he wallowed in self-pity, Gu Qiqi said calmly, "Who said we lost? Don't boost other people's morale and ruin your own!"

Although Gu Qiqi's tone was calm, her aura was imposing.

Everyone in the team was shocked.

Bai Lang's eyes lit up. "Young Master Ye, do we still have a chance of winning? Hurry up and tell me! I'm really unwilling to accept this. I've been killed by those despicable people from the Shen family! That ghost doctor is clearly a wandering doctor in the black market who does shady business every day. He doesn't have any medical ethics at all. I'm really unwilling to accept that he won the championship!"

Gu Qiqi didn't answer him directly. Instead, she said calmly, "The chances of winning aren't up to me. Only the patient's words count."

Gu Qiqi's calm demeanor inexplicably calmed everyone down again.

Yes, it was useless to worry. It was useless to be afraid. It was useless to be unconvinced!

If he had the time, he might as well study how the patient was recovering.

"I'll go test for blood sugar and print out real-time pulse surveillance!"

"I'll go take a look at the patient's postoperative bleeding..."

"I'll go do another lung ultrasound for the patient..."

"I'll take a blood sample to test for tumor markers..."

Under Gu Qiqi's lead, everyone began to follow the prescribed order. They calmly cooperated with Gu Qiqi in the final physical examination and analysis.

Finally, the competition was about to end.

At the last minute, the old lady finally woke up.

The first thing he said was, "I feel so relaxed."

The old lady's daughter burst into tears.



Her filial piety had not been wasted. Her mother had really undergone such a successful surgery and awoke from it.

Not only that, but the 70-year-old woman, who had to stay in bed for at least a few months after the surgery, actually sat up with the help of a nurse.

If Gu Qiqi hadn't stopped her, the old lady would have taken two steps down!

A miracle!

This was truly a miracle in cancer surgery.

For such an old patient with such severe cancer, how could the old lady recover so quickly? It was unbelievable.

Seeing this, the judges did not immediately give a high score.

One of the judges said annoyingly, "She's full of spirit, but the various data indicators haven't been released yet. Don't get too smug too early, lest you embarrass yourself."

Below the stage, Gu Meifeng snorted coldly in disdain. "Haven't you heard of terminal lucidity? Before a person dies, they'll jump around happily! Who knows if they'll be cured or die?"

All kinds of voices came one after another.

Only then did Bai Lang truly witness Young Master Ye's invincible composure.

No amount of questioning or sarcasm could sway him.

He calmly collected all the indicators and announced them.

Blood pressure was normal!

Pulse was normal!

Postoperative Bleeding: Minor!

Wound Healing: Good!

The tumor markers... had decreased significantly!

When the final data indicator was announced, the audience finally fell silent for a few seconds.

Immediately, applause began to erupt.

A tumor marker was an important indicator of whether a cancer was healing!

A significant reduction was equivalent to a verdict—this patient was in the process of recovery!

The judges could no longer shirk their responsibilities. Without the data, everything was inconclusive.

To be able to reduce the number of tumor markers significantly took truly amazing medical skills.

It could be said that it had set a new record for cancer treatment!

## **Chapter 986: A Fight Between Experts!**

Young Master Ye's surgery was simply overwhelming. It instantly turned the tables!

Then the question was, how many points should they give Young Master Ye?

At the judges' table, there was a flurry of arguments.

In the end, many parties compromised and gave him a score of 99.

The deduction of one point was because they thought that Young Master Ye did not show his identification card and medical license!

As his identity information was incomplete, one point would be deducted.

This was hilarious.

When the reason was announced, the audience booed and complained that the judges were too lame.

Now, the two teams, which were far ahead of the others, both scored 99 points.

Then the audience vote would be crucial.

Originally, cosmetic surgery was a medical technique that everyone yearned for. However, after the effect of Young Master Ye's terminal illness treatment was shown, everyone's opinion quietly changed!

After all, if one lost their life, who would care about beauty?

The voting began.

On the electronic display screen, the voting records were playing in real time.

Rows of numbers shot up like small flames.

Most of the small flames stopped when they reached a certain height.

These were representatives from other countries. The support they received from the audience was limited.

As for the two teams, Young Master Ye and the ghost doctor, the small flames rose higher and higher. The two flames seemed to be competing with each other, rising and falling with all their might.

As the number of votes between the two parties grew closer and closer, they ended up neck and neck...

Gu Meifeng grew anxious.

She poked the ghost doctor's arm. "Do something. We can't lose!"

The ghost doctor said lazily, "What does the results have to do with me? I've finished the surgery. That means I've completed the mission. Hurry up and give me the rest of the payment!"

Gu Meifeng said, "If you can beat that brat surnamed Ye, I'll give you double the reward!"

The ghost doctor said, "Haha, isn't that simple?"

He fiddled with the ugly woman's face for a while, then aimed his side at the camera and said,

"Did you guys realize that she's become prettier? Actually, when I operated her face, it's not just to shave her bones and remove the pockmarks... I can also widen her eyes, create silkworms, sharpen her nose and adjust her forehead... You didn't see any of this, did you? This is the power of natural plastic surgery. Let alone double eyelids, I can even get you triple eyelids, as long as you're willing to spend a little money! Everyone, think carefully. What's the use of living such a long and ugly life? Why don't you spend money to make yourself more beautiful? It's worth it even if you lose two years of your life!"

It was rare for the ghost doctor to say so much. Everyone was excited.

That seemed to make sense.

She had lived for so long, but she looked ugly every day. She couldn't even find a job, let alone a husband. Wasn't living for so long a pain?

It was better to be happy with a limited life...

Under the ghost doctor's instigation, their audience ratings and the number of supporters suddenly increased!

Bai Lang grew anxious!

But he scratched his head, not knowing how to get out of the situation.

Gu Qiqi narrowed her eyes. "Let me do it."

She was determined to get this seven-leafed flower today!

Her aura turned a few degrees colder. She raised the microphone and said coldly, "Just now, when the ghost doctor was traveling with us, there was something I didn't agree with."

The audience pricked up their ears.

Eh, it seemed that the two sides were about to start fighting!

What a good show!

"How do you disagree? What right do you have to disagree?" The ghost doctor snorted.

Gu Qiqi looked very casual as she continued casually, "First of all, becoming beautiful isn't for others to judge. Becoming beautiful is a process!"

The ghost doctor said, "Of course! Becoming beautiful isn't to make others envious or jealous. What I did was to shorten this process! I'll make the ugly instantly change their faces to become beautiful!"

As he spoke, he fiddled with the ugly woman's face smugly.

### **Chapter 987: Exposing the Secret of Becoming Beautiful**

Gu Qiqi didn't mind the ghost doctor's sarcasm. She continued, "Secondly, if one has to pay a painful price to become beautiful, it's no different from killing the goose that lays the golden eggs. A few days of beauty is completely different from a lifetime of beauty."

The ghost doctor's expression changed. "You can't deny that my surgery has successfully made her beautiful!"

Gu Qiqi said calmly, "Yes, I won't deny it."

Below the stage, Gu Meifeng raised her chin proudly. "Look, even Young Master Ye has admitted defeat. Isn't it obvious who the champion will be?"

However, the very next second, Gu Qiqi's tone suddenly changed!

In an instant, the air was filled with a sharp aura!

"I won't deny that you made her beautiful, but she'll become even uglier very soon! Moreover, she'll be plagued by illness!" Gu Qiqi said coldly.

A trace of unease flashed in the ghost doctor's eyes. He straightened his neck and said, "You're spouting nonsense!"

Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows. "Do you dare to remove the patient's veil?"

The ghost doctor said, "The patient is still recovering. Everyone, just take a look at his outline!"

Gu Qiqi said, "You're afraid that others will discover that you've used a forbidden drug, right?"

The ghost doctor's expression changed again. His tone was clearly a little guilty. "You're spouting nonsense!"

Gu Qiqi snorted in disdain. "Actually, all the doctors present know your so-called magical medical skills. However, everyone abides by their professional ethics. They won't do anything as wicked as harming the patient."

Gu Qiqi's words caused a thousand ripples!

The doctors below the stage, who had initially admired the Ghost Doctor quite a lot, suddenly felt a wave of excitement when they heard that they all actually knew how to use his skills. Instantly, they felt a little indignant.

"You... I'm suing you for slander!" The ghost doctor said with false bravado, relying on the fact that Gu Qiqi couldn't come to his laboratory and couldn't find any evidence.

Unexpectedly, as he spoke, the veil on the patient's face suddenly fell off!

A small golden turtle was sneaking away from the corner of the wall after doing something bad...

In front of the camera, the ugly woman, whose veil had fallen off, was revealed to the public.

Her face, which had seemed smooth just now, looked stiff no matter how one looked at it.

Although the ghost doctor had corrected her buck teeth through bone-cutting, the combination of the bones and the muscles was not natural at all. When she moved her mouth, a large piece of flesh would protrude, making the lines on her face look terrifying.

What was worse were the pockmarks on her face.

They didn't disappear at all!

The originally raised black pockmarks turned into white pockmarks!

It looked even more shocking.

The people with acute phobias felt like vomiting when they saw this. That was because blood and pus were still flowing out of the pockmark pits...

When the medical experts present saw this pockmarked face, they immediately understood the deeper meaning behind Gu Qiqi's words.

No wonder Young Master Ye said that everyone knew how to make others beautiful, but no one was willing to use it!

This was clearly the result of applying a forbidden drug, H25, on the patient's skin!

H2 had been banned worldwide ten years ago.

This medicine had once been popular in the beauty industry. It could quickly remove spots and acne marks, but after applying it, one would feel a strong sense of dependence. If one didn't apply it for a day, the scars would rot even faster.

But if he continued to apply it day after day, her entire face would eventually rot!

This terrifying side effect made H25 listed as a banned drug.

Gradually, everyone forgot about it.

They didn't expect that ten years later, someone would still regard it as a divine medicine and come out to show off!

After Gu Qiqi exposed the secret of using this medicine, the Ghost Doctor's face turned ashen.

On the voting screen, the tables had turned!

### **Chapter 988: Her Words Shocked the Whole World!**

Everyone wanted to be beautiful.

However, no one wanted to become beautiful at the cost of their lives.

The success of this plastic surgery only lasted for an instant. The price of having her face ruined was too terrifying!

Indeed, doctors from small clinics in the underground black market were unreliable!

The votes began to skyrocket!

Of course, Young Master Ye's side was the one with the greatest increase, while the ghost doctor's side was the one with the greatest drop!

Cheers erupted in the operating theater of Team Bai Lang.

No one would have thought that the situation in which they were sure to lose, would be reversed by Young Master Ye with just a few words.

His words carried weight. It was as if the hand of a god could move the universe with ease.

This feeling was too strange.

In the room of the Shen family team, Gu Meifeng was very indignant!

She snatched the ghost doctor's microphone and said hoarsely, "Young Master Ye, you keep saying that we're using a forbidden drug. What about you? If you can make cancer patients stand up, did you also use some shameful drug? Otherwise, how can you cure a terminal illness that no one in the world can cure? How are you any better than us?"

Gu Meifeng looked like a shrew who wanted to tear someone else up shamelessly. Needless to say, she was really welcomed by some people.

Someone began to question.

"That's right. There doesn't seem to be anything amazing about Young Master Ye's team. I wonder what kind of medicine they used that's so magical. A dying person can actually stand up so energetically. I think it's even scarier than plastic surgery..."

"That's right. How can a mere lung cancer surgery be so effective? Do you think we've never undergone lung cancer surgery before?"

"That's right. I just operated on a patient with lung cancer last week. He was hospitalized for half a month before he was discharged... Young Master Ye's case doesn't make sense..."

"Since it doesn't make sense, it must be demonic..."

For a moment, the voices of opposition grew louder and louder!

Bai Lang grew anxious!

"Young Master Ye... I'll go shut those bastards' mouths..." He clenched his fists. Hearing others slander Young Master Ye was worse than being scolded himself.

Gu Qiqi reached out and stopped him.

His voice was low and his expression indifferent. "There's no need. Let me do it."

She spoke lightly and announced to the world through the loudspeaker, "Since everyone is so interested in my lung cancer surgery, I'll be more generous and announce my unique prescription directly. Indeed, the surgery can't completely cure lung cancer. It's because of the immunization prescription I used during the surgery that it worked. The immune system operates and defeats cancer cells. This is the correct countermeasure to treat terminal illness. I'm willing to announce the ingredients of the prescription and give it to everyone for free. Of course, I'll also welcome everyone to test it! All treatment methods will be made public. If there's anything illegal, you're welcome to report it..."

The entire venue fell silent.

All the live-stream platforms paused for a second.

In the next second, they erupted like a carnival!

“Oh my god, this is a prescription for terminal lung cancer. Other people can’t wait to sell it, but Young Master Ye actually made it public. It’s public! It’s free!”

“Which bastard questioned Young Master Ye just now? Young Master Ye is so magnanimous. How could he have used a forbidden drug?”

“Young Master Ye’s kindness is no longer just generosity. He’s simply a compassionate living Bodhisattva!”

Someone objected weakly, “Bodhisattva is a woman...”

Immediately, someone retorted, “Idiot, the Bodhisattva is a man. Young Master Ye is benevolent and kind. He is truly a living Bodhisattva!”

### **Chapter 989: The Gift is a pair of boxers!**

Gu Qiqi openly announced her unique prescription. The entire world was in an uproar. It was shocking.

Be it professional doctors or ordinary citizens, they were all touched by her selflessness and great love.

On the screen, her public votes were soaring!

In the end, she was far ahead of the ghost doctor!

As of voting time, she had received more than 500 million votes online.

It could be said that the entire country voted for her.

When the judges finished calculating the scores, they were all covered in cold sweat.

Initially, they had both given Young Master Ye and the ghost doctor 99 points.

However, after this round of public voting, Gu Qiqi’s high number of votes increased the score to 99.999999...

This was equivalent to the public giving Gu Qiqi 100 points, while the retarded judges only gave her 99 points. This was simply a slap in the face for the retarded judge...

As for the ghost doctor, his votes had fallen to single digits because he had been exposed for using banned drugs.

Only Gu Meifeng and the others were left with the pitiful votes they had cast online.

The previous 99 marks made it seem even more ironic!

The judges yearned to revoke the score they had just given.

That was a disgrace to them.

After the results were announced.

Gu Meifeng sat in front of the operating table as if she had been skinned alive.

Others did not gain any benefits, while she had lost a daughter and money.

The ghost doctor didn't mind. No matter who won or lost today's competition, Gu Meifeng had to pay him an appearance fee.

He would just take the money and leave.

However, the money Gu Meifeng had given him was borrowed from a loan shark. To borrow ten million, one had to return eighty million... As time passed, interest would increase exponentially...

Gu Meifeng's vision darkened. She felt like she could faint...

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After winning the competition, Gu Qiqi's team received a generous reward.

Gu Qiqi didn't want anything. She just pointed at the seven-leafed flower and said to Bai Lang, "I want this!"

Bai Lang yearned to present him with all the good things in the world to make him happy. Naturally, he nodded vigorously. "What about other things? Other things are also very good. For example, this pair of silk boxers is said to be the latest invention from Country H. It's made of top-grade natural silk that's very cool and breathable..."

Gu Qiqi looked at the bulge in the middle of the transparent boxers Bai Lang held... Emmm... These were men's boxers!

After some thought, she said, "Okay."

He accepted it.

On the surveillance screen, Gong Jue saw this scene. The veins on his forehead bulged.

Immediately, he made a call. "Bai Lang, you coquettish wretch! What are you doing!"

He actually gave his woman a pair of boxers?!!!

Bai Lang was overjoyed. He didn't expect Young Master Ye to accept his sincere gift.

Wuwuwu, it was said that accepting a gift from the other party meant tacit approval of their relationship, right?

All boys would send gifts to the girls to express their love.

With his quick thinking, he gave the handsome Young Master Ye a pair of boxers!

The elated Bai Lang didn't notice Gong Jue's anger at all. Instead, he said smugly into the phone in a low voice, "Little Jue, Prince Charming has accepted my gift! Did you know that giving gifts is so predestined? I finally understand why the little vixen always gave you unreliable gifts like bullwhip back then. It must have been because she didn't put in the effort. Look at how I gave Prince Charming my gift so painstakingly. He accepted it immediately... Blah, blah, blah..."



Gong Jue's anger surged when he heard this. "Pack your luggage. Go back to Africa tonight!"

Bai Lang was speechless.

### **Chapter 990: Medicinal Boxers**

A bolt from the blue!

It hit Bai Lang!

What had he done wrong?

Heavens, why did he want him to return to Africa?

His love life had just begun...

Holding the seven-leafed flower, Gu Qiqi was about to bid farewell when she saw Bai Lang with a long face. She asked, "What's wrong?"

Bai Lang immediately looked like an aggrieved child who had finally found his family. "Young Master Ye, my superior asked me to return to Africa... I won't be able to accompany you to the finals..."

Gu Qiqi raised her brows.

Bai Lang's superior?

Gong Jue?

Didn't she tell Gong Jue last time that Bai Lang was quite wronged in Africa? Didn't she ask Gong Jue to transfer him back?

Why had Gong Jue changed his mind after just a few days?

Looking at the surveillance screen, Gu Qiqi understood a little better.

She didn't say anything. "Have a safe trip," she said.

With a cry, Bai Lang covered his face and wailed.

He was reluctant to leave!

Gu Qiqi had just walked out of the VIP laboratory when the black No. 1 stopped in front of her.

Gong Jue had actually driven over to pick her up personally.

She had yet to change her outfit. In order to avoid being photographed, she quickly got into the car.

The moment she got into the car, she realized that something was wrong with Gong Jue's expression.

"I won the competition." She winked at him.

Gong Jue was expressionless.

"I've also obtained the Seven-Leaf Flower. I can concoct medicine for the little packrat tonight. Perhaps he'll wake up tonight," Gu Qiqi continued.

Gong Jue was still lacking in character. "Yes."

Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows slightly.

Something was wrong!

This stupid man was not happy even though his son was about to wake up. Why was he being quiet?

Gu Qiqi's big eyes darted around and her lips curved up slightly. She took out the pair of natural silk boxers from behind her and swayed them charmingly in front of him. "I also got something fun. I wonder if anyone wants it?"

The thin and soft boxers swayed in the narrow space of the car...

Gong Jue's Adam's apple tightened.

So this stupid woman had accepted Bai Lang's gift just to give it to him?

Oh, he felt much better thinking about it.

His expression softened a little, and he pretended not to understand. "What the hell? There's only so little fabric!"

Gu Qiqi pursed her lips. "This fabric is very expensive, okay? Heavenly Silk is a rare medicinal ingredient. If it's made into personal clothes, it can beautify one's complexion. It can also relieve skin allergies, itchiness..."

Gong Jue's lips suddenly curved up in a wicked smile. "I'm very handsome there. I don't need to take care of my complexion! As for my skin itching... what if it gets even more itchy after I wear it?"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Could he be more serious!

These were medicinal boxer shorts!

Why did he make it sound like it was a product for entertainment?

"I won't give it to you! Anyway, someone gave it to me. I'll wear it myself!" Gu Qiqi said angrily.

In any case, Young Master Ye would be wearing boxers anyway.

There was no loss in keeping it.

Gong Jue's expression darkened. "From Bai Lang? Hmph, that brat deserves to stay in Africa for the rest of his life!"

Gu Qiqi's lips twitched.

Oh no, Little Lang Lang was implicated again.

In the past, she had harmed Little Lang Lang terribly. This time, she could not implicate him again.

After some thought, she said with a smile, "Who said he gave it to me? I clearly got it back during the competition with my own abilities! Didn't you watch the live broadcast in the VIP room?"

Gong Jue's eyes darkened.

Yes, he had watched the entire live broadcast.

In the entire Bai Lang team, Gu Qiqi was definitely the chief surgeon.

Without her, this lung cancer surgery would not have been successful.

Hence, it was only natural that the prize would go to Gu Qiqi.

His mood improved a little.

Those boxers belonged to his wife! Not Bai Lang!