## Chapter 28

Matthew was sitting in the emergency room while many people were whispering.

"That's so strange. Why would a significant figure like Mr. Harrison speak up for Matthew?"

"Hmph! That brat is nothing. I bet it's the effort of his wife behind this. Don't forget that she is the most beautiful woman in Eastcliff!"

"I'm impressed by his ability in living off a woman."

"However, one doesn't work in the Emergency Department by having close connections with an influential person. Only urgent cases are admitted here. If he's unskilled, he might be in great trouble!"

"Who cares. He's the Director anyway. He can take all the blame!"

"Haha. I can't wait to see how he is going to settle it when medical malpractices happen."

Matthew turned a deaf ear to the discussion that was going on outside. Instead, he leisurely sat and enjoyed his cup of tea. There were a few emergency patients this morning but all of them were only having common ailments.

At half past ten in the morning, an accident happened, where a blood-covered young man was rushed to the hospital. He was no common patient, for he was Young Master Wayne, son of Timothy Wayne, who was a famous entrepreneur of the city. Most importantly, he was severely injured and was at the verge of dying.

This incident was immediately reported to the Vice President, Ivan. The doctors evaluated the patient's condition and concluded that it was peril, so they suggested transferring him to the municipal hospital. However, Ivan immediately stopped them and directly commanded his subordinates to send the patient to the emergency room instead, which was where Matthew was at the moment. If anything untoward happened to Young Master Wayne, Matthew would definitely be doomed. Although Joseph had a strong reputation, he was still inferior to Timothy.

"Trying to challenge me?" Ivan sneered. "Matthew, you're not in the place for that!"

When Young Master Wayne was admitted to the emergency room, his situation had worsened. He was spurting mouthfuls of blood when the equipment that was connected to his body beeped. Everyone in the emergency room was shocked while a doctor asked in panic, "With such a critical condition, why is the patient sent to the emergency room instead of resuscitating him?"

Accompanying Young Master Wayne were a few young men, and one of them answered hastily, "Stop wasting time. I don't care which department this is but you must rescue Young Master Wayne right now! If any mishap happens to him, I'll kill all of you!"

The few doctors pale in fear but none of them dared to step forward.

"What are you waiting for? Rescue him now!" A young man rushed over and grabbed one of the nurses' hair while shouting angrily, "Rescue him now. Otherwise, I'll kill her!"

The nurse shivered in fear while looking at the doctors for help. The few doctors shivered even more vigorously while terror gnawed their throat. That dragged the nurse to a deeper despair.

Right at that moment, an icy voice rang, "Let her go!" Everyone turned, only to see Matthew standing by the door in a cold face.

The young man shouted angrily, "Why should I let her go? Let me tell you—"

Suddenly, Matthew took a few steps forward and dashed toward the young man. Then, he violently grabbed the young man's wrist and flung it, which directly slammed him toward the floor. Finally saved, the nurse frantically hid behind Matthew in fear.

"How dare you hit me?" The young man flew into rage, but before he could continue erupting in anger, the few people at the side stopped him because Matthew had stood beside the hospital bed.

Matthew pressed on Young Master Wayne's chest, seemingly examining him. A doctor mocked, "A layman is indeed a layman. How can he recklessly press on the patient under such a dire situation?"

"Who cares? He's the one to blame if anything happens. We have nothing to do with that!"

"Totally. Don't meddle in this incident. He's Mr. Wayne's son. If anything happens to him, our hospital can't afford to bear the responsibility!"

I'm afraid that it's too dangerous. Why don't we ask them to transfer him to the other hospital?"

The nurse that was saved just now looked worried while discreetly reminding Matthew, "Mr. Larson, his condition is critical. I-

"It's just a small matter. There's no need for transferring him." Matthew smiled and suddenly patted Young Master Wayne's chest.

"What are you doing?!" the few young men yelled.

Pfft! Young Master Wayne spurted a mouthful of blood.

equipment stopped beeping and Young Master Wayne was no longer vomiting blood. Even his breathing became smooth and steady.

Matthew ignored them and casually took out five silver needles. Then, he poked all of them into the chest area. At once, the

"W-What happened?" A doctor mustered his courage and walked over. Then, he exclaimed in astonishment, "Young Master Wayne has passed the

critical period?!"

passed the critical period?

"What?" Everyone gasped in shock. Just a moment ago, he was desperately fighting for his life but at the next second, he has

"His broken ribs pierced his lung lobe, so he needs surgery." Matthew continued, "Send him to the operation room and get a

The young man asked anxiously, "So is Young Master Wayne fine now?"

skilled surgeon to conduct the surgery." "T-That's all?" The young man was stupefied. But earlier, they said that Young Master Wayne was dying!

Right before Matthew was able to reply, a group of people ran in hurriedly. Among them were Ivan and Jeffrey. The one running

in the lead was a middle-aged noble woman. As soon as she reached there, she shouted, "How is my son?"

"Matthew, answer her!" Ivan yelled. "For the sake of your achievement, you forced us to send the patient to your department.

Don't tell me that you didn't do anything!" "What do you mean?" Rage boiled in the noble woman's heart. Was he still competing for achievement in such a situation?

The doctors on the scene knew what had happened but none of them dared to speak. Obviously, Ivan was trying to get Matthew into trouble.

"The patient has passed the critical period," Matthew said.

"Huh?" Ivan was stunned. According to the evaluation he obtained, Young Master Wayne was basically dead. Even if a highly skilled doctor like Joseph was here, there would be only less than 10% of a success rate to rescue Young Master Wayne. So how could he suddenly pass the critical period?

you're not professionally trained. This is the matter of the patient's safety, so you mustn't take it lightly!" "What do you mean?" The noble woman's face turned grave. "You allowed a cleaner to treat my son?"

"Matthew, don't speak recklessly!" Jeffrey shouted. "You're just a cleaner that is transferred to the Emergency Department and

Ivan quickly replied, "Mrs. Wayne, I'm truly sorry but there's competition between each department of the hospital..."

"I don't care about that. Let me tell you. If anything happens to my son, I won't let all of you off the hook!" The noble woman shouted angrily. Then, she pointed at Matthew. "Especially you. If my boy is in danger, you'll have to pay with your life!"

Matthew furrowed his eyebrows. "Your son is fine now—"

"Shut up. You know nothing as a petty cleaner!" The noble women continued to shout, "President Zimmerman, get him out of my sight. I don't want to see him!"

Ivan was drowning in happiness because this was exactly what he was hoping for.

"But he's Mr. Harrison's..."

Ivan could barely conceal his laughter when he glanced at Matthew. "Did you hear that, Matthew? You're fired!"

The noble woman said, "I don't care who he is. If Mr. Harrison is unhappy with that, ask him to see me!"

At that moment, Jeffrey ran into the emergency room as well, who was shocked to see Young Master Wayne's condition. He had indeed passed the critical period. If surgery was done now, the success rate would be extremely high. He immediately decided to conduct this surgery himself. In that case, the credit would all belong to him!