

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 75

This was a matter of life and death, so how could a layman high school student give it a try?!

Just as Liu Yuanyuan was about to speak, the director of brain surgery suddenly stopped her and said, "Let's give her a try."

"Director?!"

Liu Yuanyuan thought he was crazy!

Was he crazy?

Brain surgery was the most difficult of surgical operations. Many surgeons might not dare to perform craniotomy even after ten years of practice. This patient's situation was extremely complicated, and apart from a three-centimeter-long tumor in his brain, he had been paralyzed in bed for many years, and his health couldn't be worse. How could they let a high school student operate on this kind of patient?

She felt like she must be dreaming.

The director of the brain surgery department was extremely firm. Seeing the fanatic light exuding from Qiao Nian's gaze, he pressed Liu Yuanyuan's shoulders and firmly said, "None of us can do the operation, but I can't wait for the Beijing experts to arrive, either."

His gaze fell on the girl not far away. "If it's her, we might have a chance!" He had once seen her saving someone, and he had even felt ashamed of his skills after seeing her skillful medical techniques.

Liu Yuanyuan: "?"

“I’ll take responsibility if anything happens.”

The director had been in the industry for more than 30 years and was ranked in the province for his achievements in brain surgery. If even he didn’t have confidence for this surgery, how could he be so sure about an outsider?

And a female high school student?

What was this girl’s origin?

Since the director had already spoken, even if the other doctors were skeptical of Qiao Nian, they still busied themselves preparing for the surgery.

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Gu San watched as everyone started busying themselves in an orderly manner, and Qiao Nian followed the nurse to change into a surgical gown. He finally closed his hanging mouth and turned to Ye Wangchuan with blank eyes. “Master Wang, Miss Qiao is really going to operate on that man? What if something happens...”

She... She was too daring!

Ye Wangchuan remained silent and quickly fiddled with the Buddhist beads on his lower wrist. “Call the Beijing airport, tell them that I want them to arrange a plane for their medical staff.

“I want the fastest speed.

“It’s best to skip the security checks.”

Gu San looked up in surprise but didn't see the slightest hint of insincerity in his eyes. Realizing that he wasn't joking, his heart sank. It was okay for Master Wang to invite an expert in brain surgery over from Beijing since there wouldn't be much movement. However, letting the airport arrange special planes and take privileges such as omitting the security check was a big deal, and many people in Beijing would certainly divert their attention to Rao City.

But he never questioned Ye Wangchuan's decisions, and he simply nodded solemnly. "I'll do it right away."

He quickly walked away to call the relevant parties.

Ye Wangchuan walked through the noisy corridor with his hands in his pockets and stopped in front of the crying, sallow-faced middle-aged woman. He bent over and patted her on the back, comforting her softly. "Aunt Chen, don't worry. Uncle Chen will be fine."

Looking up, Aunt Chen saw a young man through the tears in her eyes.

For some reason, her turbulent heart gradually calmed down.

It was as if this man whom she had only seen once really had the ability to pull her man back from the gates of death.

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Uncle Chen had fallen into a severe coma and had very unstable vital signs. He might stop breathing at any time because of the tumor in his brain.

Thus, the operation was scheduled very soon.

Qiao Nian put on the sterile surgical gown, pursed her lips, and stared resolutely ahead. She entered the operation room, surrounded by several brain surgeons.

The operating room lit up with a red light.