

Physician Wife 1391

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Chapter 1391: Happiness

Chi Yang, on the other hand, thought that Nuannuan was too stunned by Eagle Eye's existence. He reached out to scratch her nose and said lovingly, "Silly, did you really think that your husband is nothing but an ordinary soldier? You're so outstanding. If your husband doesn't earn more money, how can he support you financially?"

"I can support you financially! I have Imperial Phoenix Group and Tianheng Holdings. Isn't that enough to support you?"

Chi Yang, "..."

Fine.

His wife grew up overseas, and the education she received over there wired her brain differently than the girls over here.

It was the same in the question of who had the right to initiate in bed, or who should initiative, and the question of who was supporting who.

In the mind of the women in Camino, it was only natural for a man to provide for a woman. If a man could not provide for his own woman, a crisis was bound to happen.

However, Nuannuan had a different idea. In her mind, men and women were equal. If the man could not earn money and she earned more, then it was only right that she provided for her man.

Noticing how silent Chi Yang was Nuannuan asked, "Big Brother Chi Yang, why are you looking at me like that? Did I say something wrong?"

Chi Yang leaned forward and pecked her cheek. "It's nothing. I just feel like I've picked up a treasure. Nuannuan, I'm very happy to have you with me."

Nuannuan, who was accidentally touched by his unintentional words of love, could not hide the smile on her face.

"Big Brother Chi Yang, I'm happy to be with you too."

Then, she unfolded the piece of paper.

"What's this?"

"This is the password to my safe. Inside the safe are some properties that I've invested in. According to their location, every property has been allocated a number. These are the numbers and their areas in general."

Nuannuan, "...!!!"

"Why do I feel like you've given me everything?"

The light in his eyes was so gentle that it seemed like if anyone held his gaze in their hands and squeezed it, water would flow. "I'm yours. Thus, of course, my things are also yours."

Nuannuan had never been flirted with like this before. In the past, she often read news of how some female celebrities were showing off the houses their men gave them, or the amount of monthly allowances their men gave them. When they were showing off, these women would look extremely proud, making her speechless.

Yet, what should she do now? She really wanted to show off now too.

Her Big Brother Chi Yang had given her all his belongings, including his entire being.

Nuannuan was so happy that she could not bear to wipe the smile off her face. She simply turned to Chi Yang's handsome face, which looked as if it had been chiseled out by an axe, and showered him with a bunch of muacks!

After another war in the bedsheet, Nuannuan and Chi Yang walked out of the bedroom. It was already past nine in the morning.

When she reached the second floor, she saw many people surrounding Second Uncle's door. Alarmed, Nuannuan and Chi Yang quickly walked over.

Feng Shengxuan and Bai Liyue stood at the door for who knew how long. When Feng Shengxuan saw Nuannuan descending the stairs like a freshly-watered flower, Feng Shengxuan looked at Chi Yang with a darkly sinister gaze.

Chi Yang was not affected at all. He walked to the door and asked, "Grandpa, what happened to Second Uncle?"

The old master did not answer Chi Yang but looked at Nuannuan. "Nuannuan, you came at the right time. Your Second Uncle did not get up for breakfast this morning. When I came to see him, I realized that he had a high fever and his body was bloated beyond belief. Elder Hong came and examined him. He said your Second Uncle had kidney failure, so he contacted the hospital doctors immediately.. He wants to send your Second Uncle to the hospital now."

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Chapter 1392: Acute Kidney Failure

Hearing this, Nuannuan frowned and walked into the room.

Elder Hong paused momentarily when he saw Nuannuan before making way for her. After all, he had witnessed the Nangong family's young miss' miraculous medical expertise.

Nuannuan approached Chi Zeyao's bed and pretended to check his pulse by holding his hand, but in reality, she was observing his physical condition.

Although Nuannuan had stabilized his conditions after their last acupuncture session, his illness had probably acted up again because he had been too tired in the past few days.

The first-aid doctor just pushed a wheeled stretcher over. Just as he was about to move Chi Zeyao, he saw Nangong Nuannuan blocking their way. At this moment, sending the patient to the hospital as soon as possible was a life-saving measure.

Therefore, even though he had to deal with someone from the Chi family, the doctor's tone was filled with urgency. "Please make way. The patient needs to be sent to the hospital immediately."

After taking a good look at Second Uncle Chi's condition, Nuannuan raised her head and looked at the doctor. "Did you bring anti-inflammatory medicine? You should have some cephalosporins in the ambulance, right?"

The doctor frowned. "Yes, we have it. What are you planning to use it for?"

Nuannuan listed a few more types of medicine. "Do you have any of those?"

"Yes, but what do you want to do with them?" the doctor asked persistently.

"He doesn't want to go to the hospital, so I'll give him an IV here."

"This is ridiculous! Do you know that he's suffering from acute kidney failure, and he needs a kidney transplant immediately? If we delay his treatment, or if you give him the wrong medication, his condition will worsen. He's already running a high fever, and his life's in danger. How can you give in to his wants just because he doesn't want to go to the hospital?"

Even though he knew that this was a wealthy family, as a professional doctor, he was adamant in telling Nangong Nuannuan off.

"Don't worry, Doctor. This is my second uncle. His life isn't a joke to me."

After saying that, Nuannuan turned to look at Chi Zeyao, whose cheeks were red from the fever but his eyes were still clear. "Second Uncle, do you believe me?"

"Yes, I believe you."

The doctor wanted to speak again, but Elder Hong spoke.

"Don't underestimate this Miss Nangong. Even the director of the Military Medical University is impressed by her medical skills. So, just do whatever she says."

Elder Hong was a senior professor and expert in the Emperor District Military Medical University. His words were undoubtedly an imperial edict to these doctors in the Military Medical University.

The doctors looked at Nangong Nuannuan in bewilderment and obeyed Elder Hong's order.

Old Master Chi walked in anxiously. All of a sudden, he looked as though he aged ten years more than he actually was.

"Little Girl, your second uncle..."

Looking at the tears in Old Master Chi's eyes, Nuannuan quickly stood up and held Old Master Chi's hand. "Grandpa, to tell you the truth, when I performed acupuncture on Second Uncle the last time he had a fever, he was already showing symptoms of acute kidney failure. You're aware of Second Uncle's

internal injuries. Normal human organs will age and even be damaged when they reach a certain age, let alone someone like Second Uncle who has suffered serious internal injuries."

As Nuannuan spoke, a look of despair flashed across Old Master Chi's eyes. His hands were trembling uncontrollably. Nuannuan held onto Old Master Chi's hands tightly and tried to comfort him. "Grandpa, with how advanced medicine is right now, even if his kidney is failing, the problem can be solved as long as we can find a suitable donor.

"Moreover, Second Uncle is suffering from acute kidney failure, which meant that his kidney hasn't failed to the point of being completely dysfunctional.. Once we suppress his acute symptom, Second Uncle's kidney can still be functional for a while."

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Chapter 1393: Disobedient

"All this while, I've been helping Second Uncle nurse his body back to health. The medicine he takes every day is the medicine that will increase his body's acceptance of his new kidney after his surgery. Don't worry. With me around, Second Uncle will definitely have no problem living for another thirty to fifty years."

Old Master Chi aside, even Elder Hong and the doctors beside them widened their eyes.

The doctors who had not witnessed Nuannuan's medical expertise were more convinced that they just heard an impossible tale.

This... was too much of a tall tale!

How could the adults in their household believe that?

"Really?" Old Master Chi's sorrowful eyes suddenly lit up.

"Yep." Nuannuan nodded. "Ask Second Uncle if you don't believe me. He already had acute kidney failure that day."

Old Master Chi looked at Chi Zeyao, who was lying on the bed, helplessly enduring his father's silent interrogation. He glanced at the girl who betrayed him without a second thought and nodded, "Dad, that's true. I had bloody stools and high fevers the other day."

Old Master Chi gritted his teeth in anger, but he could not bear to hit Chi Zeyao. In the end, he could only huff in front of Nuannuan, Chi Yang, the doctors in the room, as well as Feng Shengxuan and Bai Liyue, "You damned child, how disobedient must you be?!"

After cursing, he remembered how inappropriate it was to say "damn" and tried to dismiss himself with a series of *pui pui pui*.

Chi Zeyao could only apologize politely. "Dad, I'm sorry. It's my fault to make you worry."

He then looked at Nuannuan helplessly.

This girl, could she not bend so quickly into pressure?

Receiving Second Uncle's cold gaze, Nuannuan could only stare at the sky and the ground before settling at the tip of her nose.

"Just making me worry? You've been lying, understand?"

"Yes! Dad, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have lied to you!"

"You promised me that you'd tell me if there was anything wrong with your body. I've also told you that if you don't want me to worry more about you, you should..."

Old Master Chi lectured Second Uncle in front of the whole family.

Nuannuan did not know what kinds of emotions were going through Second Uncle's head right now. In any case, Nuannuan was tired from listening.

At last, when her evil face reflected off Second Uncle Chi's clear eyes, she said guiltily, "Grandpa, Second Uncle is gravely ill. Let's stop telling him off, okay? It's most important for Second Uncle to maintain a good mood."

With that, the old master finally shut his mouth. Second Uncle's tragic experience of being reprimanded finally ended.

"Nuannuan, then... when should your second uncle have a kidney transplant?"

"There's no rush. We'll try to delay it as much as we can. I'll try my best to help Second Uncle delay his surgery for another year. At that time, it'll be best if I can personally operate on Second Uncle. I plan to intern at the hospital in a few days to learn how to do surgery."

Elder Hong, "..."

The doctors beside him, "..."

Only heading to the hospital to learn in a few days sounded very unreliable, did it not?

"Alright, alright, alright. I'll entrust your Second Uncle to you then. You promised Grandpa that you'd treat him," Old Master Chi reminded her shamelessly.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. Nuannuan is a person of her words."

"Do you need Grandpa to arrange for you to intern at the hospital?" Old Master Chi asked again.

Initially, Nuannuan had wanted to go to one of the private hospitals under Imperial Phoenix Group for an internship because of how good the facilities there were. However, the hospital under her name was frequented by the rich, and normal people might not be able to afford it. There would definitely not be as many surgeries as the military hospitals, so after some thought, Nuannuan nodded.. "Okay, I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you for making the arrangements for me, Grandpa."

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Chapter 1394: Skeptical

Another doctor had already brought all the medicine that Nuannuan requested from the ambulance and placed them on a tray.

After grabbing a pair of sterile gloves from the tray and putting them on, she picked up a large syringe and inserted it into the saline bottle, sucking out the liquid inside.

"Wait, what are you doing?" The doctor stopped her immediately.

"Concocting my medicine." Nuannuan fiddled with the liquid in the bottle and kept removing the liquid using the syringe before pouring it outside.

If the doctor had been intimidated by Nangong Nuannuan's words before, they were now completely speechless.

"The amount of saline solution is fixed. If you want to add anti-inflammatory drugs, you need to use the same amount of saline solution. Otherwise, highly concentrated drugs might be really bad for patients, especially those with kidney failure."

"His kidneys are already failing, so he can't use too much of the medicine. Therefore, even if it's the new generation of cephalosporins, we have to use the smallest amount. Otherwise, not only will it have no affect on improving his conditions, but it will also increase the burden on his kidneys," Nuannuan replied.

"Doctor, I believe her," Chi Zeyao suddenly said.

The doctor saw that the patient had spoken up for Nangong Nuannuan, and Old Marshal Chi trusted her unconditionally. Even a senior professional like Elder Hong did not speak up, so he could only shut up.

They would love to see what the girl would do to suppress the effects of critical kidney failure.

Nuannuan used a large syringe to draw out more than half of the saline solution. She then looked at the quantity of the medicine and the manufacturer. Then, she used the syringe to draw out the corresponding amount and injected it into the bag of saline solution.

After mixing the five types of drugs, the volume was still less than a bottle of saline solution.

Finally, Nuannuan shook the liquid to make sure they were evenly mixed and retrieved the IV tube.

Under normal circumstances, before applying disinfectant and iodophor, they would tie a piece of rubber at the hand so that the vein could bulge, making it easier to insert the needle.

However, Nuannuan did not even do that. After disinfecting a patch of skin on Chi Zeyao's hand, she inserted the needle into the back of Chi Zeyao's hand.

The doctor at the side wanted to cover his face, unable to make himself look.

However, in the next moment, he realized that Nangong Nuannuan had already started to fix the IV needle with a piece of plaster.

Chi Zeyao did not seem to possess hands with bulging veins. His hand was slender and fair, and the blood vessels were not protruding from his skin. It would be harder to locate his blood vessels.

However, Nangong Nuannuan had inserted the needle so simply, yet she was accurate.

This time, the skeptical doctors were now at least reassured that Nangong Nuannuan was not bad in this aspect.

After all, after being in the industry for so many years, this was still an impossible feat.

After the injection, Nuannuan began to perform acupuncture on Chi Zeyao.

Everyone was watching from inside the room.

Nuannuan glanced at everyone. Thinking that Second Uncle would not stop going to the toilet later, she immediately chased everyone out. "Everyone, why don't you leave us? I just need one person to assist Second Uncle to urinate later."

When everyone heard this, they immediately dispersed. Only Chi Yang stayed behind.

The acupuncture took almost two hours. Chi Yang watched as his Second Uncle peed blood at the start until his urine became clear. In these two hours, he went to the toilet seven times.. However, Chi Yang realized that every time Second Uncle Chi went to the toilet, the swelling on his body would decrease.

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Chapter 1395: Master

Two hours later, Nuannuan kept all of her needles and Second Uncle's body returned to normal.

"Are you keeping your needles already? There's still some swelling here, though," Chi Yang said.

"Second Uncle's kidneys are already at the end of its flight, after all. He can't return to normal. In the future, every time his illness relapses, the effectiveness of acupuncture will decrease until he requires a kidney transplant. Therefore, Second Uncle, you must take care not to overexert yourself in the future. The reason this happened this time was that you still forced yourself to work alongside Second Uncle Nangong even though you were already exhausted. In the future, you need to rest more."

This was already the second time that Nuannuan rescued Chi Zeyao from acute kidney failure. Therefore, Chi Zeyao could no longer muster any form of pride toward his savior. He could only smile and nod. "I understand. It was my fault this time. You clearly gave me this request before, but I didn't comply. I'm sorry, Nuannuan. I've troubled you."

"Second Uncle, what are you talking about? Helping you is my responsibility. I'm also very happy to be able to help you. Furthermore, you fell sick because you wanted us to eat delicious food. We should be the ones apologizing."

Chi Yang, who was standing at the side, could not stand it any longer. He said, "We're a family. We're in this together, whether fortune or disaster—we will live and die together. There's no need to be polite."

Chi Zeyao looked at Chi Yang and smiled sincerely. He patted Chi Yang's hand. "You're still the poetic one."

Chi Yang's mouth twitched involuntarily, while Nuannuan could not help but burst out laughing.

"Second Uncle, have you found a suitable kidney?"

This was because one kidney was enough for the human body to function normally. As long as the price offered was high enough, it would not be a problem to find a suitable kidney.

"I found five people. These people are completely compatible with my blood. As long as you think they're suitable, I can go through the surgery at any time."

Nuannuan nodded. "That's good."

"Can I... get up now?"

He did not think it was a good idea to lie down in front of two juniors with his clothes disheveled like this.

"Sure."

Elder Hong and the group of doctors were worried about Chi Zeyao's health and were afraid that Nangong Nuannuan would not be able to handle it, so they waited downstairs.

Therefore, when Chi Zeyao came downstairs in a wheelchair, all the doctors were shocked, including Elder Hong, who had witnessed Nangong Nuannuan's acupuncture before.

"Second Master, do you want to go to the hospital for another detailed checkup?"

Elder Hong took a closer look at Chi Zeyao, who lost his sickly appearance from before, and asked in surprise.

"No need. I believe in Nuannuan's skills. I'll go when she asks me to go to the hospital."

Knowing that his son hated hospitals, the old master immediately said, "If he doesn't want to go, then so be it. Quick, give him a basic checkup to see if his fever has subsided and if his blood pressure is normal."

The doctors immediately went forward to perform a basic examination on Chi Ziyao, including his heart rate, blood pressure, and body temperature...

After two hours of acupuncture, Chi Zeyao's heart rate, blood pressure, and body temperature returned to normal.

A patient with acute kidney failure was able to recover from his critical condition through acupuncture. Even Elder Hong himself could not believe it, much less the doctors that Elder Hong had brought.

"Miss Nuannuan, your acupuncture technique is truly miraculous! Can... can I be your apprentice?"

Nuannuan was put in a difficult position. "I don't mind teaching you, but when it comes to acupuncture.... It's just not something everyone can master even if they're talented."

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Chapter 1396: Professionalism

After all, Nuannuan's talent was X-ray vision. She was able to combine the 57000 acupuncture techniques with the actual conditions in the patient's body to achieve such an effect. Ordinary people would not be able to memorize so many acupuncture techniques, and even if they did, the effects of the treatment would differ based on everyone's physique.

"It's fine, it's fine, as long as you allow me to observe your acupuncture process."

Nuannuan glanced at Elder Hong with his begging eyes and agreed without hesitation.

"Sure!"

It was not that she was generous, but observing the acupuncture process alone was not enough.

On the third day of the first lunar month, while everyone was still visiting their relatives, Feng Shengxuan accepted his first surgery.

Initially, Feng Shengxuan was prepared to undergo surgery at Benevolent Angel Hospital that belonged to Imperial Phoenix Group. However, when he thought about how Old Master Chi would arrange for Nuannuan to go to the military hospital for an internship after the holidays, coupled with Old Master Chi and Second Uncle Chi's strong recommendation, Feng Shengxuan finally compromised and agreed to undergo surgery at the military hospital.

However, since Feng Shengxuan was a famous public figure, even if he was admitted to the hospital, the doctors, nurses, and nurses at the military hospital had to sign a non-disclosure agreement. If the news of Feng Shengxuan's stomach cancer were to be exposed, the entire military hospital would be surrounded by his fans and reporters.

Feng Shengxuan had already completed a full body checkup on the second day of the new year. Early in the morning of the third day of the new year, it was time for his surgery.

Standing outside the operating room, Feng Shengxuan had a strange feeling. He looked at Nuannuan, who was accompanying, and said, "You've promised to stay by my side the whole time, especially after I get anesthetized."

Nuannuan nodded. "Don't worry, I won't leave you."

With Nuannuan's promise, Feng Shengxuan was finally relieved. Then, he looked at Bai Liyue. "Stay outside and don't leave this place a single inch."

Although Bai Liyue was still injured and needed rest, she still came over to accompany him. Hearing him, Bai Liyue nodded.

Selina said, "Don't worry, Big Bro. Big Sis Yue won't leave, and neither will we."

With everyone's promises, Feng Shengxuan obediently followed Nuannuan into the operating theater.

When they saw Feng Shengxuan, the young nurses in the operating room were so excited that their hands trembled.

They were also fans of Best Actor Feng! When they found out that Best Actor Feng had come to Camino because of stomach cancer, the young nurses were very upset. However, the military hospital sent them over and be full-time nurses because they were the best nurses in the military hospital. Therefore, they would not let their professionalism get affected just because they were fanatical about their idol. However, when it came to Feng Shengxuan, the nurses' attitudes were genuinely good.

Even though Nuannuan accompanied Feng Shengxuan in, she had already put on a facemask when she entered the room. In addition, she had been watching the doctor during the entire surgery, so the nurses did not feel that there was anything wrong with having another stranger in the room. After all, Best Actor Feng was such a flashy person, so it was not strange for him to bring a female bodyguard in.

Nuannuan watched the entire operation throughout Feng Shengxuan's surgery. She was there to learn about surgery and she received special approval from the higher-ups. So, when the specialist was performing the surgery, he explained everything to Nuannuan.

Nuannuan listened attentively.

Finally, it was time to operate on his stomach.

The specialist glanced at Nuannuan and pointed at the tumor in Feng Shengxuan's stomach. "Do you see it? This is a tumor. The size of the tumor is 80 times 62mm.. It's considered a medium-sized tumor."

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Chapter 1397: Agreement

"Its side has already been eroded by the cancer cells. If we only remove this part of the tumor, I can guarantee that his illness will relapse. Once it relapses, he'll need to undergo a second surgery. It will put the patient through greater torment."

Since Feng Shengxuan had handed the responsibility of treating his illness over to Nangong Nuannuan, the doctor had already explained everything to her in detail using the scans they did on his body.

The correct procedure should be to remove more than half of the stomach because Feng Shengxuan's stomach cancer had reached the middle stage and showed signs of metastasis. The most conservative method was to perform three courses of radiotherapy after a large amount of resection.

Even so, the doctor could not guarantee that he could eradicate the cancer cells and guarantee that Feng Shengxuan's cancer would not relapse.

However, after looking at the scans, Nuannuan decided to remove only a small part of the tumor, which was the most rampant part of the cancer cells. Based on Nuannuan's X-ray vision, 80% of the tumor was made of cancerous cells. It was impossible to reverse the situation with only 20% benign cells there. Not only was it impossible, but the 80% of cancer cells would also consume the good 20% of the cells at an extremely fast speed before eroding into other unaffected areas. Therefore, surgery was the only solution.

Once this malignant patch in the tumor was removed, Nuannuan would have a way to control the spread of the remaining cancer cells. She knew that after she upgraded her supernatural abilities more, she would be able to remove the smaller cancer cells.

Therefore, Nuannuan insisted. "Remove only the cancer cells. This is what that patient agreed on earlier."

The specialist looked at Nangong Nuannuan, speechless, and the nurses at the side also gave her loathsome glares.

How could they let this happen?

Best Actor Feng was severely ill. Now that he was undergoing surgery, there was still some hope for him to survive. If it happened again, there might not be much time left in Best Actor Feng's life.

"Miss, you're a layman, so you can't understand this. I hope that as the patient's subordinate, you should listen to the specialist's opinion. This chief surgeon is the most authoritative expert in everything related to the gastrointestinal tract in our military hospital. A tumor isn't something that you can just remove and expect it to not—"

Feng Shengxuan's stomach had been cut open for a long time. Nuannuan did not want it to be exposed for too long, so she interrupted the nurse.

"I insist on what I said before. We'll remove the tumor first, and I'll use acupuncture to treat the rest. If we only remove this part of the tumor, it won't make a large opening, and it will help the patient recover."

When Nuannuan refused the nurse's advice, the nurse scoffed loudly.

Did this woman not feel anything just because it was not her body on the operating table?

There was nothing a specialist could do when they encountered stubborn family members on the patients they were treating. After all, whether it was the patient or the old general, both of them had given this woman the right to handle everything.

Even though he did not know who this person was, his patient's life was not something to be squandered so easily, right?

The specialist was also angry, but this was the patient's and his family members' wish. This was not a decision he could make for them.

"If you insist, I'll only remove the part of the tumor for him and retain everything else. Yesterday, you signed an agreement with the military hospital. Everything that happens after the surgery will have nothing to do with the hospital. I hope you know that."

"Yes, I know. Please continue."

Someone who was as dissuadable as Nuannuan was no stranger to the specialist.

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Chapter 1398: Anesthesia

However, the dismay on the nurses' faces could not be missed. They wished they could kick Nuannuan out and beat her up; they wished they could tell the public what this woman had done.

Looking at the pallid Best Actor Feng on the operating table, the nurses could feel their hearts bleeding.

Since it was only a resection and only a small patch would be removed, the surgery would not take too long. However, the anesthesia administered by the anesthetist was ample for Feng Shengxuan.

Much to everyone's surprise, Feng Shengxuan's body suddenly shook halfway through the surgery, scaring the doctor into removing the scalpel away.

Nuannuan, who had been observing the specialist's suturing techniques, suddenly saw Feng Shengxuan's body move. The first thing she did was to look at him, only to see Feng Shengxuan's eyes snapping open. Waking up from his anesthesia, Feng Shengxuan was like a trapped beast; his eyes were filled with fury. As he tried to sit up, Nuannuan grabbed his hand.

"Ah!"

The moment he exerted strength, blood kept flowing out of his sliced skin. The nurses could not help but cry out in shock.

The group of doctors quickly attempted to stop his bleeding and shouted, "Hurry up and administer anesthesia!"

"Don't move! Don't use force!"

When the maniacal Feng Shengxuan saw Nuannuan, his eyes flashed with confusion. Nuannuan immediately said, "We're in the operating theater. The doctor is operating on you."

Sensing how tight Feng Shengxuan's grip on her was and noticing the beads of sweat on his forehead, Nuannuan tore a piece of tissue from the side and wiped his sweat as she asked, "Has the anesthesia worn off? Does it hurt?"

Feng Shengxuan gritted his teeth as he looked at Nuannuan and said, "You're here. I can bear it."

Of course, Nuannuan understood what he meant. She was speechless, but at the same time, she could only silently grip his hands.

Looking at the director of the Department of Anesthesiology, who was also sweating profusely, Nuannuan asked, "How much longer before he can be anesthetized?"

"Soon, soon! This is an anesthetic that is administered through intravenous injections. It can enter the bloodstream through the liquid."

As the anesthetist spoke, he injected a tube of anesthetic into the tube. The tube was connected to the tip of the needle attached to Feng Shengxuan and the anesthetic quickly entered Feng Shengxuan's body.

Seeing that the anesthesia had entered his body, Nuannuan asked nervously, "How much longer before the anesthesia takes effect?"

"He will feel the full effects of the anesthesia in half a minute."

At that moment, the chief surgeon halted everything that he was doing. Even though this was not the first time a patient's anesthesia wore off while they were still on the operating table, this was the first time a patient started to move immediately after the anesthesia had passed.

If he had not retracted his instruments quickly, a tragedy would have occurred.

Feng Shengxuan was in pain for half a minute before the anesthesiologist asked, "Are you still in pain?"

Feng Shengxuan gave the anesthesiologist a death glare as if he wanted to eat the anesthesiologist up. He glared at the anesthesiologist with his devilish phoenix eyes, scaring him so much that his legs nearly gave out.

This was the Best Actor, all right. His eyes could kill!

"He's still in pain."

As she spoke, Nuannuan used her X-ray vision to look at his blood.

A large wave of anesthesia entered his veins, then flowed through his blood and quickly spread throughout his body.

Nuannuan watched as most of Feng Shengxuan's cells came into contact with the anesthesia, the active cells immediately quieted down. This should be the calming effect.

However, as his cells started to go into an inert state, but suddenly, a few polygonal cells started attacking the drugs.

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Chapter 1399: Panicked

Afterward, Nuannuan watched helplessly as the anesthesia was completely absorbed by these cells.

The polygonal cells that had absorbed the anesthetic did not shrink or stop but instead, they grew stronger.

The anesthesia was continuously consumed by the polygonal cells. By the time the drugs reached the central nervous system, they were almost completely consumed.

However, just as the drugs were about to enter the central nervous system, a large number of polygonal cells suddenly surrounded the drugs and swallowed them like a wind eddie.

Nuannuan, "..."

If they were so overpowering, why did they not swallow up the cancer cells in the first place?

These polygonal cells were not unfamiliar to Nuannuan because she had seen them before in Big Brother Chi Yang's head. These cells should be mutated cells that gave birth to supernatural abilities.

The reason why the test subjects were so murderously cruel was that the worms implanted into their heads could mutate the human brain cells. Although the mutated brain cells were not as effective as the supernatural cells in Chi Yang and Feng Shengxuan's bodies, it was enough to show that these mutated brain cells could give humans greater power.

However, ever since Nuannuan knew Feng Shengxuan, she was never aware that he had any supernatural abilities. She wondered what kind of supernatural abilities Feng Shengxuan had...

Nuannuan suddenly had an epiphany that she did not know much about Feng Shenxuan.

"Hasn't he... hasn't he gone under?"

This time, Feng Shengxuan could not be bothered to reply to him. Nuannuan nodded. "Not yet. Why don't you increase the anesthesia?"

The anesthetist's expression immediately turned ugly.

"Anesthesia has a huge effect on the human body. If the dosage is too high, it will inevitably cause damage to the nerves."

"Everyone's situation is different. He's not an ordinary person."

"But..." After two consecutive injections of anesthesia, Feng Shengxuan's body was already suffering from twice the normal amount of anesthesia. If he were to be injected again, it would be three times the normal amount, and it might cripple him.

"Do as she says," Feng Shengxuan said unhappily.

"Miss, three times the usual dosage of anesthesia might cause some form of disability. If you really want to proceed, we'll need a family member to sign the agreement."

"He's lying in the operating room now. Do you really want us to sign another contract right now?"

The anesthetist, "..."

"Record the process on your phone as evidence. I'll give you the signature when we get out."

"Okay, okay." The anesthetist felt like he had been granted amnesty.

After filming a short clip, the anesthetist thought that it was not enough and so, asked one of the nurses to take his phone and continue filming for him.

After he injected the third dose of anesthetic, Nuannuan immediately asked him to increase the dosage once more.

The anesthetics that had just been injected in started to be consumed frantically again.

The anesthetist looked at the patient's deathly pale face and knew that he was in great pain, so he could only give him the fourth dosage of anesthesia.

"Add more."

Even though the anesthesia had gone in, about forty percent of it was instantly consumed.

Looking at Feng Shengxuan's pale face, the anesthetist could feel his back getting drenched.

Finally, after injecting ten times the amount of anesthesia into his body, Nuannuan told the anesthetist to stop.

Even so, what was shocking was that not long after Nuannuan called for the anesthetist to stop, Feng Shengxuan finally closed his eyes.

The anesthetist had been panicking because he was unable to administer anesthesia effectively to Feng Shengxuan. Now that Feng Shengxuan had closed his eyes, the anesthetist felt even more panicky.

"Has the anesthesia worked?" For the first time, the chief surgeon did not look at the anesthetist but at Nangong Nuannuan.

My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots

Chapter 1400: Complain

"Yes, he's temporarily anesthetized."

After receiving Nuannuan's reply, the chief surgeon resumed operating on Feng Shengxuan once more.

As Nuannuan watched the doctor suture Feng Shengxuan's internal organs, she paid attention to the anesthesia in Feng Shengxuan.

The suturing of the internal organs was different from the suturing of the epidermis. This was because there were many large arteries and blood vessels on the internal organs. If they came into contact with the equipment, they would bleed nonstop. Even if they used blood congealing drugs, it would still have a huge impact.

However, this chief surgeon was experienced, and he managed to avoid touching any major arteries.

It had only been fifteen minutes since the anesthesia was administered, and the anesthesiologist's fear had yet to allow him to speak. However, Nuannuan already turned to the anesthesiologist again and said, "Give him some more anesthesia."

"Huh?!"

The anesthetist was not ready to hear that.

"Miss, Mr. Feng has already been injected with ten times the recommended dosage of anesthesia. I'm already scared that he won't be able to wake up and you're asking me to increase the dosage? That's impossible. Moreover, when Mr. Feng wakes up, the probability of his nerves being damaged is more than 30%."

"Just add when I tell you to. Aren't you still recording?"

"That can't do. I can't give him more even if the recording is still ongoing."

"Doctor, stop. He's going to wake up soon."

"What?"

The doctor and the anesthetist thought that they had heard wrongly.

However, at this moment, Feng Shengxuan woke up from the pain again.

He looked at the anesthesiologist angrily, sending the anesthesiologist's legs trembling in fear.

"Is the anesthesia in your hospital functional? I woke up twice from the pain during the operation. I want to lodge a complaint!"

The anesthetist, "..."

The doctors, "..."

The nurses, "..."

"Mr... Mr. Feng, are you really alright?"

Feng Shengxuan was speechless. "Do I fricking look like I'm fine? Why don't you try and see what it's like to wake up on the operating table twice as someone else slices your stomach open?"

Nuannuan looked at the anesthetist. "So, do you insist on not administering more anesthesia on him?"

The anesthesiologist was completely drenched by now. He quickly injected another huge dose of anesthesia into Feng Shengxuan's body until Nuannuan asked him to stop.

After this injection, the anesthetist collapsed.

Was he even human?

The anesthetist would rather believe that Feng Shengxuan was a bear!

Finally, after the third round of anesthesia, the chief surgeon quickly sutured the wound and announced the end of the surgery.

Since it was a large-scale surgery, the patient had to be placed under observation for an hour after the surgery. Under normal circumstances, the patient would wake up one hour after the surgery.

The doctor had just announced the end of the operation when Feng Shengxuan reopened his eyes.

When his eyes snapped open this time, Feng Shengxuan went completely berserk. He hissed to Nuannuan, "Go out and ask Bai Liyue and the rest of them to check if the anesthesia used in this hospital is fake."

The anesthetist, "..."

The doctors, "..."

The nurses, "..."

Initially, the hospital staff wanted to say that none of their products were fake. However, after seeing him wake up three times in a single surgery and showing no effects of being anesthetized, they could not explain themselves.

Everyone was drenched in sweat and did not dare say a word.

"What's this? A PCA pump?" Nuannuan asked after noticing a square box.

"Yes." The anesthetist was now pleasant to Nuanuan.

"There's no need to let him take the PCA pump anymore. If direct anesthesia couldn't work, the PCA pump won't even more."

The anesthetist, "..."

After that, Feng Shengxuan was pushed out of the ward.

"Big Bro, how is it?"

"Big Bro, how do you feel?"

As soon as they left, Selina started asking questions.

Bai Liyue looked at the beads of sweat on Feng Shengxuan's forehead and asked the doctor with a frown, "The surgery has just ended, and the wound must be very painful. Why didn't you give him painkillers?"