

# **My Secret Husband From A Parallel Universe Is Actually A Big Shot Chapter 3 Only One Doctor Can Touch Him**

## **Chapter 3 - Only one doctor can touch him**

The mysterious man was checked into a VIP ward and this status alone attracted the hospital director.

The old man walked down briskly to Lin Ye's office. When he found her, his gleeful demeanor did not fail to show itself, "Xiao Ye, the patient who just came in, do you know who he is?"

This question was puzzling but still right when other people looked into it after all the patient had refused to be touched by anyone other than Lin Ye.

Lin Ye looked up from her documents, "No I don't sir,"

This was true. Other than the strange sense of familiarity she did not recall ever meeting someone like him, it was indeed strange.

The hospital director lamented while softly caressing his goatee, "Is that so? Then you should do your best to take care of him to the fullest, do not let us down, Lin Ye."

Lin Ye felt a headache coming. The hospital's director, Zheng Ding could be said to be a greedy guy.

For the hospital to stand, there were speculations that he had done some under-the-ground business, this did not surprise Lin Ye; besides, she heard that the man had already paid all his hospital fees in cash!

This was strange. The fees were already quite high and to top it off, he was in the VIP wards which were very expensive.

"I will do my best sir," Lin Ye gave in to avoid unnecessary interactions with the director.

Zheng Ding laughed heartily, "Then that is good, very good." He stood up to leave, his protruding belly making it hard for him to stand. Lin Ye felt disgusted by the sight.

After he left, Lin Ye put down her pen and got lost in thought, the events of today played in her mind one after the other. To explain it as surreal would be an understatement.

She placed her thoughts away and called Wen Shao Feng. Once the call was connected Wen Shao Feng's lively voice came through, "Hey beauty, what can I do for you?"

Lin Ye smiled, Wen Shao Feng was her best friend. They had to keep it professional at work but that was different when they were in private.

"What beauty? I have a question, the patient who was brought in today, what was his name?"

Wen Shao Feng was silent for a bit before answering, "They refused to give us a name. They even paid a huge amount so that he not be in the system,"

Lin Ye shuffled in her seat, "Then did the hospital director say anything about admitting him without giving out any information?"

Wen Shao Feng snorted, "Who? that old man? don't you know just how much he loves money, I am sure it does not matter to him whether we know his details or not."

Lin Ye nodded, this was truly in line with Director Zheng's way of work, in the face of money, everything else could stay behind.

She hung up the phone after promising Wen Shao Feng to go on a lunch date with her as she called it.

Lin Ye then walked out and went to the VIP section. The whole floor had been out of bounds for other people but it was not to her. She did not know why the patient wanted her solely for the job. Even after a while, they did not allow any other doctor to come close to his room, just who in the world was he?

The man in white had introduced himself to Lin Ye earlier, his name was Feng An. Once he saw Lin Ye at the entrance, he smiled and then fixed his glasses, "Miss Lin is here."

Lin Ye coughed. Calling her miss made her feel old, "Lin Ye or doctor is just fine."

Feng An nodded and fixed his glasses once again, "Please enter, he has woken up."

Lin Ye nodded and got in. Feng An closed the door behind her and she was left standing all alone inside the big ward.

The decorations inside were simple, nothing out of the ordinary. The only thing was the sense of oppression coming from who knows where.

Lin Ye felt a little cold. She moved her eyes all around and when they reached a certain point, she could not look away.

The man was awake and his obsidian eyes trailed directly on her. She felt some sort of fear that was instinctual when she looked at him, Lin Ye shuddered but she still moved over to check his vitals.

He looked pale, probably from all the blood he had lost earlier.

Lin Ye moved over to check on his wound, "Looks like you are doing fine sir, after a few days you will be able to walk out of here..."

She did all she could to ignore his eyes. She felt an inexplicable sense of fear when she looked at them.

The man continued to look at her. Ever since she got inside his room. His gaze was strange and questioning.

His gaze seemed to hold some sort of hope. In the end, he could not help but ask, "Don't you remember me?"