## Temptation 21

Chapter 21: Outrage
"Yaya"
The child's mother, who had been utterly disheartened, screamed and rushed into the ward.
Li Jing and the doctors also hurried in.
The patients crowded around the doorway.
In the ward, the little girl, covered in blood, lay crying loudly.
"Daughter, you're awake, you're awake"
The child's mother held the little girl's hand and wept bitterly.
"Let me see"
Bai Man rushed over, checked on the little girl.

"Vital signs have recovered, the heartbeat is strong and powerful"
Zhang Haitao's mentality collapsed, and he also approached, performed a check, and confirmed Bai Man's assessment.
"How, how could this be?"
Zhang Haitao and those doctors looked as if they had eaten excrement, their faces as ugly as could be.
The patient they had deemed certainly doomed, no longer needing resuscitation, had turned out to be just an ordinary fracture from external trauma?
"What are you standing around for, quickly prepare the operating room, take care of the fracture and suture the wounds"
Bai Man was the first to snap out of it, exclaiming excitedly.
Among all the doctors present, only she was happy.
Originally thinking that the little girl would die under Su Fan's care, implicating herself, who knew fortunes would change

Her stake in competing for the deputy director position had just increased significantly.
"Yes, yes, yes"
The doctors hurriedly got moving, transferring the child to another ward.
"Doctor, I'm kneeling before you, thank you"
At the door of the ward, the child's mother knelt in front of Su Fan, thanking him profusely.
Exhausted, Su Fan tried to help her up, but just as he started, his vision blackened, and he collapsed to the floor.
In the hospital conference room.
Dean Zhang Haitao was storming furiously, slapping the table not for the first time.

"Damn it, damn it, a country bumpkin has just slapped the faces of all our doctors. Are we, the specialists and professors, not better than an intern?"
A middle-aged man with gold-rimmed glasses immediately stood up to agree.
"I agree with Dean Zhang's words; that kid is unorganized, undisciplined, simply a hooligan. I suggest we cancel his intern qualifications, kick him out of the hospital, and even blacklist him across the city's medical system to teach him a lesson."
"Oh, Director Liu, you're going too far. Don't you know that kid is an intern brought by Director Bai? Aren't you slapping Director Bai's face by saying this?" The gynecology director, Liu Ye, sarcastically said, looking at Bai Man with a provoking and schadenfreude gaze.
Faced with everyone's aggression, Bai Man's complexion turned pale.
Su Fan had saved a life, but, he had offended a large group of people, especially the dean Chen Haitao.
"Dean, it's bad, it's bad."
Just then, a young doctor rushed in, interrupting the meeting.

Already furious, Chen Haitao cursed him out.
"Our hospital is becoming more and more disorderly; which department are you from?"
The scolded young doctor frantically explained.
"Sorry, Dean, it happened so suddenly many reporters have arrived at the emergency department, even TV crews, they're carrying cameras, saying they want to interview the 'Divine Doctor'"
"What?"
Everyone in the conference room was stunned.
"Oooh"
Su Fan woke up again and even before opening his eyes, he smelled a pungent odor of disinfectant mixed with a faint fragrance.



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