Temptation 37

Chapter 37 Special Treatment Methods
"It's over, I'm completely finished."
Liu Ye felt as though she had fallen into an icy cavern.
Su Fan had already demonstrated his amazing medical skill, and with Liu Ye's own understanding of her condition, she believed in Su Fan.
"Little Su, thank you."
"I know my physical condition is no longer suitable to stay in the hospital, but do you know? Since childhood, I've loved studying medicine, wanting to save patients, this is my dream and also the expectation of my elders. Having ALS, my medical journey is destroyed, but I don't want to give up. Even if it means death, I want to die at my post. Once other people find out about my illness, I'll definitely be forced to leave, and that will be the greatest insult to me. So, please, keep it a secret for me."
"Do you know why I spoke up for you yesterday?"
"On one hand, the situation at that moment required us to shut the reporters' mouths, lest it damage the hospital's reputation, but more importantly, I saw in your eyes the professional integrity a doctor must possess. You love this job, so I think, you can understand my feelings."

As she spoke, Liu Ye began to cry sadly.
Su Fan certainly understood Liu Ye's feelings.
A doctor losing the qualifications to hold a scalpel might as well be killed with a single strike.
Seeing Liu Ye cry, Su Fan instinctively reached out to wipe the tears from the corner of her eyes.
This ambiguous gesture made Liu Ye's pretty face turn red.
"Little Su, you, you go first, let me be alone."
Su Fan also realized his gaffe.
But, he didn't leave.
"Director Liu, perhaps, I have a way to treat your disease, to cure you."
"What?"

Hearing Su Fan's words, Liu Ye was even more shocked; her face lit up with joy, but then dimmed again.
"No, it's impossible. ALS is incurable; even the most skilled doctors can only delay death. How can it be cured? I'm a doctor, I understand, don't try to comfort me."
Su Fan gave a bitter smile.
"True, ALS is incurable, but just because others can't cure it doesn't mean I don't have a way."
"Are you, are you serious?"
Liu Ye's eyes were full of hope.
Su Fan nodded and hesitantly said,
"I do have a way to help you treat the disease, but"
"This treatment method is somewhat, somewhat unconventional"



Liu Ye was taken aback, then fixed her gaze on Su Fan.
"You little rascal, you're not trying to take advantage of me, are you?"
"No, no, no"
Su Fan immediately panicked.
"I, I have no intentions of taking liberties with you, I, I am serious. You, and besides, you can find another man to boost your yang, but the effect might not be as good as with me, because I've been infected with a hot toxin, my constitution is extremely yang, it would work better, that's all."
"I, I was just saying, if you're not willing, then, then let's forget it."
Su Fan himself was exceedingly embarrassed.
After all, any woman who heard Su Fan's proposed treatment could have misunderstood.
As he spoke, Su Fan was about to leave.

"Wait a minute."
Suddenly, Liu Ye grabbed Su Fan's wrist.
Su Fan turned his head and met Liu Ye's misty eyes, which seemed almost melting, as she said with a spring-like radiance,
"Then, could I 'acquire' some from you?"