

Temptation 51

Chapter 51: What Does Medical Ethics Amount To?

"Are you trying to get killed? Can't you see he's strapped with all that explosives? Do you want to kill everyone?"

Li Jing said discontentedly.

Su Fan glanced coldly at Li Jing.

"Then why don't you think of something?"

"You..."

Li Jing was at a loss for words.

This kid really was her nemesis; there were no good encounters with Su Fan, only confrontations.

"Su Fan, save me, save me..."

Luo Ya looked at Su Fan as if she saw a savior.

"Stop right there, stop, or I'll kill her."

The man panicked as Su Fan approached closer.

The tall and sturdy Su Fan was putting a lot of pressure on him.

Especially since Su Fan's fearless aura now made the man feel oppressed.

Su Fan stopped just five or six meters away from the criminal.

"Alright, I won't move. Let's talk."

"I see your hand trembling with the knife; you don't want to kill anyone, right?"

"Aren't you yelling to save your mom? What's wrong with her?"

As soon as Su Fan spoke, the criminal's repressed emotions instantly collapsed.

"Wow."

The man cried out in anguish, his face a mix of helplessness and conflict.

"I don't want to kill anyone, nor do I want to take this path, but my mom is about to die, I, I have no choice but to do this, I have no options left."

"Your mother?"

Su Fan looked back at Liu Ye.

Liu Ye understood and immediately said,

"The patient's mother has severe endometrial cancer. She was admitted half a month ago, and it's already terminal. There's no way to treat it. Even if surgery were forced, there would be less than a ten percent chance of success, and the surgery costs six hundred thousand, which this man can't afford. Today, we advised him to discharge his mother, and he must have been driven to desperation."

"Go to hell, you're just asking for six hundred thousand, why don't you rob the money? You heartless scoundrels, you deserve to die, I'll make you accompany my mother."

The man was about to detonate the explosives.

"Stop, I have a way."

Su Fan roared.

The scene quieted down for a moment.

The next moment, it erupted again.

"Are you crazy?"

Doctor Wu, previously slapped by Su Fan, immediately scolded him.

"Terminal endometrial cancer, it's a definite death sentence; how can you treat it?"

Liu Feng, who was caught in bed cheating by Su Fan, also seized the opportunity.

"The treatment needs six hundred thousand. Are you paying? Country bumpkin, have you seen that much money before?"

Su Fan glanced coldly at these people.

At this point, they were still thinking of revenge and money.

Indeed, the city was so indifferent.

"Kid, don't do anything stupid. Mom doesn't want treatment; let's go, let's leave."

A crying elderly woman emerged from a nearby ward.

Over fifty years old, yet hunchbacked as if she was eighty, her hair completely white, and her pale complexion showing long-term malnutrition.

Misfortune often picks the weakest to strike, entwining the desperately unfortunate.

"Mom!"

Seeing the elderly woman, the man's tears flooded.

"I'm sorry, mom. It's all my incompetence. You raised me, and now you're the one suffering. At thirty, I haven't even gotten married or given you a grandchild. I'm useless, I'm incapable, but today, I'm all in; I must save you. If I can't save you, I'll leave this world with you."

"Mom, your son bows to you."

The man knelt on the ground and kowtowed deeply, blood flowing from his forehead.

"Silly child, stop, just stop."

"Mom doesn't want treatment, mom doesn't want it anymore."

The old lady wiped her tears, crying out in agony.

Liu Feng retorted.

"Having no money is your own incompetence; what does that have to do with us, why are you making things difficult for us?"

"Your mom already said no treatment, why don't you have your mom's wisdom?"

"Exactly, your mom got cancer, it's a deadly disease, what can we do?"

A group of people joined in the complaints.

"All of you, shut up."

A roar erupted.

"Are you even human, do you have any heart at all?"

"Are you damn even considered doctors?"

Su Fan's fists clenched tightly, his eyes bloodshot.

Even the criminal was stunned by this outburst.

Su Fan quickly stepped in front of the crowd cowering in the corner.

He grabbed Liu Feng by the collar.

"What are you doing?"

Liu Feng trembled with fear, his eyes filled with terror.

"Bang."

The next moment, a punch landed heavily on Liu Feng's face, covering it with blood, knocking him to the ground.

His gaze then fell on Doctor Wu.

"I told you, I don't like hitting women, but you really asked for it."

"Slap."

A slap left Doctor Wu's mouth bleeding.

Now both sides of his face swelled up.

"You were egging on just now, weren't you?"

"Slap."

Su Fan landed another heavy slap on a middle-aged man's face.

It was Doctor Wu's husband, the Administration Director Sun.

"You, you..."

Director Sun initially intended to make trouble for Su Fan, but ended up being hit by him, and in such a situation, he couldn't muster any anger.

Of course, there were good doctors too.

Many secretly gave Su Fan a thumbs up.

Bai Man stared intently at Su Fan, wondering about something

"Whether he's guilty or not is for the judge to decide, we're doctors. Ask yourselves, can you justify the lab coats you wear?"

"What does medical ethics mean to you?"

Su Fan scanned everyone present.

Even the hospital leaders were blushing and bowing their heads at this moment.

No one dared to meet Su Fan's piercing gaze.

"You have forgotten your duties, but I haven't."

"I will treat this disease."

Su Fan walked over to the elderly woman lying on the ground and helped her up.