

Temptation 52

Chapter 52: Eye Mutation?

"Can you, can you save my mom?"

The man looked at Su Fan in astonishment.

Su Fan responded to the man.

"If you watched the news yesterday, you might remember me."

"Is it you, the Solitary Doctor?"

"Can you really save my mom?"

The man was ecstatic, his body trembling violently from excitement.

Su Fan considered for a moment, and spoke truthfully.

"Your mother's condition is very serious. I can't say for sure I'm 100% confident, but perhaps an 80% chance."

"Good, good, that's already very good, thank you."

The man expressed his gratitude.

Su Fan continued speaking to the man.

"I can see that you are a good person, a filial son, but you have forgotten one thing."

"In this building, besides the black-hearted doctor you despise, there are many more patients like your mother, bravely fighting against their illnesses. If you really detonate the explosives, countless families will be shattered."

"You are wrong."

Su Fan stared intently into the man's eyes.

The man lowered his head in shame.

"I, I had no choice, I know it's wrong, I promise, as long as you are willing to cure my mom, I, I will stop immediately."

"Remember what you said."

Su Fan led the elderly woman into a nearby ward.

"This madman, what exactly does he want to do?"

"Is he courting disaster?"

Bai Man murmured to herself.

She didn't mind saving someone, but she didn't want Su Fan to be at the forefront.

If anything went wrong, Su Fan would be the one to bear all the consequences.

Furthermore, many people would blame the cause of the man's explosion on Su Fan.

Meanwhile, Officer Li Jing quietly sent out an emergency distress signal with one hand behind her back.

"Director Zhang, what do we do now? Can that kid really cure the patient?"

"Nonsense."

Zhang Haitao spoke disdainfully.

"Late-stage endometrial cancer, the cure rate is less than one in a hundred thousand. I don't have that ability, let alone a fledgling kid like him."

"Exactly."

Doctor Wu echoed in agreement.

"Yesterday was pure dumb luck for him. I can't believe his luck will always be that good."

"Young people, hit with big luck, start to really think their medical skills are godlike. A fledgling kid also acting as a Divine Doctor in front of us experienced doctors?"

"He's just deceiving laypeople after all; how could he fool us experienced doctors?"

"I want to see how he wraps this up."

Everyone was whispering in derision.

They completely forgot that Su Fan was helping them get out of a bind.

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In the ward.

"Young man, my illness is incurable, I know. You shouldn't strain yourself, or else my son will vent all his anger on you, and if something happens to me, your colleagues will certainly make you take the blame. I can see you are a good doctor; I don't want to ruin your future."

The elderly woman said to Su Fan with tears.

Su Fan's heart softened.

A filial son, a kind mother.

Damned society.

Suppressing the anger in his heart.

"Ma'am, please lie down."

Su Fan said gently.

"I'll check first, and then we'll see."

The elderly woman hesitated for a moment, then complied.

"Huh?"

As Su Fan focused his gaze on the elderly woman's lower abdomen, an incredulous look appeared in his eyes.

In his sight, there was a large area of necrotic mucous membrane.

Much black-yellow fluid.

"No, not just the abdomen."

Su Fan scanned the elderly woman's entire figure.

Her entire body—organs, muscles, meridians, blood vessels, brain tissue structures, even the minute neurons—were clearly displayed.

As if she had been thoroughly dissected.

No, no one could perform such a meticulous dissection.

Yet the elderly woman was still alive, whole, lying on the bed.

"What, what's going on?"

"Have, have my eyes mutated?"