

Temptation 59

Chapter 59 - 59 Negotiating Terms

Zhang Haitao wished he could desecrate Su Fan's ancestors' graves.

Yet at this moment, he still managed a forced smile on his face.

"Little Su, come on in, I was just about to look for you to have a talk," he said.

Su Fan followed Zhang Haitao into the office.

Wu Miao stood in a corner, her head low, fidgeting and not daring to look at Su Fan.

Hmph!

Remembering how this old woman acted so arrogantly and overbearingly in the morning, Su Fan couldn't help but let out a cold laugh.

"Little Su, that thing just now, it was all a misunderstanding," Zhang Haitao said.

"Yes, a misunderstanding, I was just here to report work to Director Zhang," Wu Miao quickly echoed.

Su Fan laughed.

"Director Wu's method of reporting work is quite unique, isn't it? It's my first time witnessing such innovation," he said.

Wu Miao wished she could burrow into a hole and hide.

Then Su Fan turned to Zhang Haitao.

"Director Zhang, I came here to apologize about the incident this afternoon, but it seems like I've come at an inconvenient time. I'll come back another day," he said.

With that, Su Fan turned to leave.

Seeing this, Zhang Haitao hurriedly stopped him.

"Little Su, don't rush off. Let's talk," he insisted.

"You must keep this matter a secret," he pleaded.

"After all, we mustn't affect the unity, right?" he said with a chuckle.

"Ha, you were about to fire me, and I'm supposed to leave the hospital tomorrow. What does unity have to do with me?" Su Fan retorted as he turned to leave.

Damn it!

Zhang Haitao quickly tried to appease him with an amiable expression.

"Misunderstanding, Little Su, it's all a big misunderstanding," he exclaimed.

"I don't know who's been blabbering nonsense, but someone must be talking rubbish. You are a hero of the hospital, and I promise I won't fire you, I guarantee it," Zhang Haitao said, cursing inwardly while smiling outwardly.

Now, with Su Fan having something on him, he couldn't even think about firing him.

That would just be forcing Su Fan to expose his dirty secrets.

When that happened, he would be the one to lose his job.

Su Fan was feeling smug inside.

His job was secure.

But that wasn't enough.

"You're not going to fire me? But I should never have been fired in the first place," Su Fan retorted.

"So, what do you suggest we do?" Zhang Haitao asked through gritted teeth.

Dammit, this kid was pushing his luck, taking advantage of the situation to start negotiating terms with him.

Su Fan feigned hesitation.

"Sigh," he sighed.

"Your affair with Director Wu, it truly has nothing to do with me. My mind is focused on treating illnesses and saving lives, dreaming of spreading the greatness of traditional medicine. However, I am

still just an assistant doctor with no professional title, not to mention being a senior attending physician. How can I work with peace of mind?" he mused.

"You want a professional title?"

"And a senior attending physician at that?" Zhang Haitao was caught off guard.

"Su Fan, you're freaking insane, aren't you?" he blurted out.

Wu Miao was also stunned.

"Su Fan, do you even realize what you're saying? I've worked for over a decade and I'm just an attending doctor, and you, on your second day of work, are already thinking about being an attending doctor?" she said.

The two of them looked at Su Fan as if he were a complete idiot.

His grandfather's last wish was for Su Fan to become the champion of the prestigious medical competition.

To enter the competition, the basic qualification was to be a chief physician, which is a senior professional title.

Below the chief physician is the associate chief physician, also known as associate senior level, followed by attending physicians at the intermediate level, and then resident physicians with junior professional titles.

Su Fan currently held no professional titles.

Advancing in the medical profession is much harder than rising through the ranks as a civil servant.

Many lifetime doctors barely reach the associate senior status.

A ten-year stint in the field might not even result in becoming an attending physician.

Many top medical school graduates work for over a decade just to barely qualify as attending physicians.

In many major hospitals, the attending physicians who are able to see patients are at least in their forties, with the youngest not being under thirty.

How old was Su Fan, having only worked two days?

No wonder Zhang Haitao and Wu Miao were shocked.

"Little Su," Zhang Haitao suppressed his anger and said through clenched teeth.

"When dealing with life, one must be down-to-earth. You don't even have a junior professional title, so to promote straight to an intermediate level, even if I'm the hospital director, it's hard to achieve... You..."

"If it's so difficult, then forget it," Su Fan said nonchalantly.

He continued to mutter to himself.

"It seems I won't be able to put my all into my work then. And if I get bored and chat with colleagues, and something slips out, oh..."

Saying that, he made to leave.

The threatening tone in his words was very heavy.