

FURY IMMORTAL DOCTOR

Chapter 1: The Coerced Housewife

Provincial City, Bikang General Hospital inpatient department.

It was already 10:30 at night.

The staff from the Health and Family Planning Committee had just called to inform Shen Qiang that there had been an error in the national doctor qualification exam, and it needed to be retaken.

However, as the only one in the province who had passed the exam, Shen Qiang had already obtained nationally recognized medical qualifications!

This made Shen Qiang grin from ear to ear.

Especially when he thought of those classmates who had claimed they would absolutely outperform him in the exam, and who now had to bury their heads in their books again to prepare, Shen Qiang couldn't help but laugh heartily.

Just then, as he approached the door of the director's duty office, through the slight gap left open, Shen Qiang saw a very beautiful young woman holding a child, placing a thick envelope on Director Wang's desk.

"Director Wang, here is ten thousand yuan, please, you must accept it no matter what," she said.

Shen Qiang then saw Director Wang put the thick envelope into the drawer of his desk.

At that moment, the beautiful young woman said, "Director Wang, my husband's surgery really can't be delayed any longer, the specialists have repeatedly warned, his condition is rapidly worsening."

Director Wang leaned back in his chair, surveying the anxious beautiful young woman with a smile.

She was around twenty-six or twenty-seven years old, with fair and delicate skin, and very pretty, causing Director Wang to be somewhat distracted.

"Well, don't worry, I will arrange his surgery as soon as possible."

The beautiful young woman sitting in the chair, seeing Director Wang was being perfunctory, felt both angry and anxious, but thinking of her husband lying on the hospital bed, she could only hold her temper and asked, "Director Wang, what do you mean by as soon as possible?"

Director Wang smiled and said, "As for when exactly, that's hard to say. Already scheduled surgeries are booked up to half a month from now. So I can only find another time to do it."

Upon hearing this, the young woman's heart immediately sank.

Finding another time could mean three days later or five days later, but her husband clearly did not have that much time.

As despair flashed across the beautiful young woman's eyes, Director Wang laughed; he leaned closer to her, greedily inhaled her scent, and chuckled, "Of course, this matter isn't impossible to do."

The beautiful young woman's eyes immediately rekindled hope, "Director Wang, please, you must help!"

Director Wang teased the young child in the woman's arms and said, "Arbitrarily inserting a surgery violates hospital regulations, and I could very well lose my job over this, just for a packet of ten thousand yuan, it's not worth it."

Shen Qiang frowned from outside the door.

The hospital's scheduling policy had always been to prioritize those in the greatest danger.

What Director Wang was saying was clearly a deception to the beautiful young woman.

Inside the office, the beautiful woman pleaded tearfully:

"Director Wang, my husband is just a truck driver, and my in-laws are farmers; we've sold our house and we've borrowed from everywhere possible, just barely gathering enough for the surgery. We can't afford any more money."

Director Wang stood up, walked behind the young woman, and gently placed his hand on her shoulder, chuckling softly.

"Some things can be settled without money. You are so beautiful, if you are willing... heh heh, I will certainly take care of your husband's surgery."

The beautiful young woman shuddered, then turned around with both shame and anger, and rebuked, "You want the red envelope, I've given it to you! How could you make such a beastly demand!"

Director Wang's face immediately darkened, and he coldly said, "I'm well aware of your husband's situation; to perform the surgery within twenty-four hours, his chance of surviving beyond five years is over eighty percent."

"After twenty-four hours, his survival rate for over five years approaches zero, even if you transfer hospitals now, twenty-four hours won't be enough, so I am the only one who can save your husband's life."

Looking at the coldly smiling Director Wang, the beautiful young woman's eyes reddened.

Seeing her silently and helplessly despair, Director Wang laughed, moved closer to the young woman, and commanded in a rushed breath, "Why aren't you hurrying up?"

At that moment, the child in the beautiful young woman's arms cried, causing her to suddenly come to her senses. She struggled to stand, crying and pleading, "Director Wang, don't do this! I am a mother; you cannot humiliate me in front of my child like this!"

Director Wang ignored the beautiful woman's pleading cries completely, excitedly said, "What of it if you are a mother? I want it just this way!"

The beautiful young woman burst into tears, struggling, "Don't do this, I'm a mother; you cannot trample my dignity and my child's like this!"

Director Wang's eyes gleamed with excitement, proudly saying, "I will trample your dignity, what can you do about it?"

The beautiful young woman cried out, "Let go of me, or I will call for help!"

As Director Wang forcefully embraced the beautiful young woman, attempting to kiss her while laughing wildly, he said, "Go ahead and call, in the oncology department I am the Emperor, no one dares to take half a step into my office without my permission!"

Hearing this, Shen Qiang raised his hand and with a bang, pushed open the office door.

Director Wang quickly turned his head, and when he saw that the person standing at the door was the angrily glaring intern Shen Qiang, his eyes shifted from panic to a calm arrogance and disdain.