

# FURY IMMORTAL DOCTOR

## Chapter 11: The Campus Belle Xin Xiaoting

After Shen Qiang left, the people in the office naturally dispersed.

Director Wang, with a pale face, sat behind his desk, looking at the photo on his phone of Shen Qiang with blood dripping from his nose, leaning against the wall.

Dr. Liu, who carefully closed the door, said, "Director Wang, that Shen Qiang is too arrogant. Merely an intern, yet he dares to threaten you in front of so many people. He's utterly presumptuous!"

After deleting the photo on his phone, Director Wang gritted his teeth, "He already got his medical license, he isn't afraid of me! If he stays here, we won't be able to extort those patients' families, let alone force their female relatives to bed. So, we must make him leave Bikang immediately."

Dr. Liu sneered, "Director, I have an idea."

...

Tumor Surgery, outside the teaching operating room.

Intern Zhao Hui excitedly peered through the sealed glass wall at the multi-level operating room, exclaiming, "This happiness is so unexpected! Who would have thought that we interns would actually be able to attend such a major operation as gastric tumor removal."

Looking at his own flowers thrown into the trash bin, fellow intern Zhang Liwei grumbled unhappily, "Happiness? That idiot Shen Qiang hit Director Wang yesterday. Our days ahead will definitely be tough."

Having said that, he sneaked a glance at Xin Xiaoting, who was standing beside Zhao Hui, tall and fair-skinned, the department's belle, and said, "Right, Xiaoting?"

The department's belle, Xin Xiaoting, ignored him.

Zhao Hui laughed out loud, "Shen Qiang has now gotten his medical license, and nothing happened even after hitting the director. And you have the nerve to call him a fool?"

"As for you, I remember you boasted a lot. Dining with this leader and that leader from the Health Bureau, and loudly bragging about how you would surely pass the exams, outshining Shen Qiang by miles. And now..."

Hearing Zhao Hui's snickering, Zhang Liwei replied coldly, "The exam this time wasn't about my abilities at all. It's because those idiots at the Health and Family Planning Committee made mistakes in the questions."

At that, Zhao Hui laughed and mockingly said, "Oh, how childish. Even if the questions were wrong, they're still questions. You said you're better than Shen Qiang, so why did he pass and you didn't?"

Zhang Liwei retorted angrily, "Who knows how that fool Shen Qiang guessed! His usual grades are much worse than mine. Besides, didn't you also fail?"

"I didn't pass, but at least I don't pretend I could. Right, Xiaoting?"

The always silent department's belle, Xin Xiaoting, showed a hint of a smile.

Even though he knew her smile was mocking him, Zhang Liwei still couldn't help getting excited at the sight of it.

After all, Xin Xiaoting was the most beautiful girl in the Clinical Medicine Department of Medical University, and also the most famously pure and virtuous Jade Girl.

During the four years at university, let aside rumors with guys, whether classmates or professors, there wasn't even a single male student who could shake hands with her.

So even if she always threw the flowers Zhang Liwei placed near her locker into the trash and never showed him a smile, Zhang Liwei never got angry.

Because in his eyes, among these interns, he was the wealthiest and most powerful, and Xin Xiaoting, if she wanted to stay in Provincial City, would eventually fall into his arms.

Even if Xin Xiaoting didn't like him, nobody else stood a chance.

Just then, Shen Qiang came over.

Zhao Hui's eyes lit up.

But the one to greet Shen Qiang first was the department's belle, Xin Xiaoting. With her hands behind her back, she smiled at Shen Qiang and said sweetly, "Shen Qiang, congratulations on passing the exam and getting your medical license."

Looking at her smiling face, Shen Qiang laughed and said, "Thank you, it was just a stroke of luck."

Standing to the side, Zhang Liwei was stunned. The class beauty, Xin Xiaoting, was already extremely beautiful, but when she smiled, she not only radiated the freshness of youth throughout her being, but the dimples by her cheeks also brought her unique charm to its peak.

So much so that he was momentarily mesmerized.

But then, realizing that Xin Xiaoting's smile was meant for Shen Qiang, an inexplicable rage ignited within Zhang Liwei's heart.

"Yeah, people with no real skill often have good luck, otherwise you, Shen Qiang, wouldn't have conveniently passed the exam."

Hearing Zhang Liwei's words, Shen Qiang just smiled faintly.

Almost at the same moment, with the sound of many footsteps, Shen Qiang saw Doctor Liu approaching with four intern doctors.

Following him were three other groups.

They were a formidable crowd.

Just the intern doctors alone numbered four groups of sixteen people, not including Doctor Liu and the other attending physicians.

Seeing that Shen Qiang calmly watched him, Doctor Liu scoffed at the intern doctors nearby, "This Shen Qiang will be participating in Deputy Director Wu's

gastric tumor removal surgery. Keep your eyes wide open for me, watch for any mistakes he makes during the procedure, and record them."

Standing behind Shen Qiang, Zhang Liwei's eyes lit up upon hearing this and he immediately said, "Okay."

The unexpected response from behind made Shen Qiang glance back at him.

But then, Shen Qiang ignored him and instead looked at Doctor Liu, "Did you bring them here to watch me make a fool of myself?"

Doctor Liu laughed, his arrogance billowing, "I brought them here not to witness your embarrassment, but to nitpick. Other intern doctors can perform poorly in surgery, they can make mistakes, but you, Shen Qiang, cannot."

"If you make any mistakes in this operation, even just a tremble of the hand, just the slightest deviation from what's required by the textbook, I will record it all down, and use it as a reason to terminate your internship."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Liwei's eyes gleamed with excitement.

But just as he was secretly pleased,

the class beauty Xin Xiaoting, who had been silent, suddenly stepped beside Shen Qiang, looking at Doctor Liu, "Why are you targeting Shen Qiang like this? What has he done wrong? Isn't this openly bullying?"

Doctor Liu laughed out loud, then suddenly his laughter stopped and he said haughtily, "I am targeting him, what can you do about it? Believe it or not, if you anger me, your internship will also be cut short!"

Xin Xiaoting was so angry that she trembled, but just then, a detached Shen Qiang stepped in front of her, calmly saying,

"If you want to throw your weight around, come at me. What kind of skill is it to bully a girl?"

Doctor Liu sneered, "Shen Qiang, don't get cocky. With so many people watching you, I don't believe you won't make a mistake. Wait until the surgery is over, and I'll have you kicked out of Bikang immediately."

His words had barely faded when Wu Guoxi walked over and said sternly, "What are you all crowding around here for? If you want to watch the surgery, go to the observation room."

After speaking, without waiting for the crowd to react, Wu Guoxi continued, "Doctor Liu, it's working hours, and you're causing a commotion with a crowd, violating the hospital's rules. I'm deducting your bonus this month. If you have a problem with it, feel free to complain to the dean."

Doctor Liu was taken aback, "Mr. Wu, what do you mean by this?"

Wu Guoxi replied indifferently, "I mean nothing more than performing my duties according to the hospital's regulations. Also, let me remind you, if you dare target Shen Qiang, then I will target you."

Chapter 12 - 12 Help me complete this surgery

Wu Guoxi's words were simple and straightforward; the other attending physicians in the room immediately went to the observation room.

After all, they weren't foolish.

Dr. Liu was a favorite of Director Wang and had ordered them to find trouble for Shen Qiang. They dared not refuse, but Wu Guoxi was the Deputy Director of Tumor Surgery at Bikang, a senior member, and he was clearly intent on protecting Shen Qiang.

In such a situation, leaving would incur Director Wang's displeasure, but not leaving would certainly anger Wu Guoxi. So, obediently going to the teaching operating room's adjacent observation room was their best option.

Once the attending doctors left, the interns naturally followed them.

Ignoring Dr. Liu, who was frozen in front of the teaching operating room, Wu Guoxi told Shen Qiang and the others to go prepare for surgery then turned to leave.

By this time, the nurses and the anesthesiologist, already in their gowns, disinfected, and sterile, had entered the operating room, and so had Shen Qiang, Zhao Hui, Zhang Liwei, and Xin Xiaoting.

While changing into the surgical gowns, Xin Xiaoting, the "belle of their class," happened to be next to Shen Qiang and whispered, "Shen Qiang, thank you for what you did just now."

Shen Qiang was taken aback, "Thank me for what?"

Xin Xiaoting said, "That Dr. Liu wanted to end my internship early as well. Thanks for standing up for me."

Shen Qiang laughed, "It's me who should thank you. If it weren't for you speaking up for me, that Dr. Liu wouldn't have targeted you."

Xin Xiaoting smiled.

Zhang Liwei, standing nearby, immediately snorted coldly, "Shen Qiang, I'm glad you understand. Don't bring your troubles to us. Stay further away during Director Wu's surgery."

Xin Xiaoting frowned, "Zhang Liwei, how can you talk to Shen Qiang like that? We're classmates."

Zhang Liwei said, "Xiaoting, didn't you see those people in the observation room waiting to find fault with Shen Qiang? He is about to be chased away, but we still need to stay here for our internship."

"So don't be foolish, stay away from Shen Qiang, it's no harm to you."

Hearing Zhang Liwei's words, the always silent Zhao Hui spoke up, "That's right, anyway, Shen Qiang has already obtained his medical license, so he won't miss this rare learning opportunity. During Director Wu's surgery, it's just fine if Shen Qiang stands by and watches."

Xin Xiaoting frowned and said, "How can you be like this."

Zhang Liwei glanced at Shen Qiang triumphantly and laughed, "We're also helping Shen Qiang. If he stands a bit further away, he won't be in the way, and those people might just leave him alone."

Hearing this, Xin Xiaoting angrily ignored them and said to Shen Qiang, "Shen Qiang, stay close to me during Director Wu's surgery. This kind of surgery, which is only overseen by a Deputy Chief Physician or above, is a rare learning opportunity."

Shen Qiang smiled, "Alright. I'll stand close to you later."

Hearing this, Zhang Liwei berated angrily, "Shen Qiang, don't be shameless. You've already caused enough trouble for yourself, don't bring trouble to Xiaoting."

"I don't mind." Before Shen Qiang could speak, the class belle Xin Xiaoting said coldly, "My matters have nothing to do with you."

After that, Xin Xiaoting got up to wash her hands and then entered the sterile operating room.

Shen Qiang glanced calmly at Zhang Liwei and then also went to wash his hands.

By the sink stood a nurse, seemingly more petite than the belle Xin Xiaoting, wearing a mask. Her face was not clearly visible, but her watery large eyes and long lashes looked beautiful.

When Shen Qiang's gaze met hers, he could feel her smiling.

"Spread your hands."

The nurse with the mask had a clear voice.

Shen Qiang was somewhat surprised but, in the hospital, the scrub nurse was responsible for supervising the pre-surgery disinfection process, so he obediently spread his hands. The scrub nurse poured disinfectant into Shen Qiang's hands.

"Wash them."

After washing his hands, Shen Qiang just turned around and hadn't yet entered the operating room.

Zhang Liwei walked up to the washbasin and, with an air of casualness, held out his hands to the scrub nurse beside him, saying, "Disinfectant."

Bang!

A large bottle of disinfectant was tossed into the washbasin.

"How old are you? Can't you take care of yourself?"

Having said that, the graceful scrub nurse smiled at Shen Qiang and said, "Go on in, Doctor Shen."

Shen Qiang smiled, nodded, and entered the operating room, leaving behind a clearly embarrassed Zhang Liwei, his face flushed, and Zhao Hui, giggling by his side.

Inside the operating room, everything was ready.

Before long, Wu Guoxi, the Deputy Chief of Tumor Surgery, came in, dressed in surgical attire.

Shortly afterward, the patient was brought to the operating table.

The anxious-looking young woman stared intently at Shen Qiang; he understood the pleading in her eyes.

After the doors of the operating room closed,

the anesthesiologist began administering anesthesia to the patient.

At that moment, Shen Qiang looked up to see, through the sealed glass wall of the observation room opposite the teaching operating room, not only were the interns brought by Doctor Liu there, but other doctors had also arrived.

Perhaps to alleviate any pressure on Shen Qiang, Wu Guoxi, on his way to the operating table, passed by Shen Qiang and said, "Focus on your work, and treat those in the observation room as if they don't exist."

Shen Qiang smiled and followed Wu Guoxi to the operating table.

But just as he reached the table,

Zhang Liwei suddenly stepped forward and positioned himself opposite Wu Guoxi, casting a smug glance at Shen Qiang.

In the operating room, usually there are two doctors assisting the lead surgeon besides the surgeon himself.

These are commonly referred to as the first and second assistants.

And the position directly opposite the lead surgeon, given its convenience for observation and action, has always been where the first assistant stands.

But before Zhang Liwei's smugness could flicker across his face, Wu Guoxi, with a calm demeanor, said, "Who's that, come here, Shen Qiang, you go on my opposite side."

Zhang Liwei was stunned, then seeing Shen Qiang walking towards him with a beaming smile, he blurted out anxiously, "Director Wu, this is not fair."

Wu Guoxi raised an eyebrow, "What's unfair? Shen Qiang has his medical license, do you have one?"

Zhang Liwei was immediately at a loss for words.

Almost at the same time, Shen Qiang turned to Xin Xiaoting, the class beauty standing by his side, and with a smile and a glance, he gestured to the position of the second assistant by his side, saying, "Xin Xiaoting, come over here."

Xin Xiaoting looked nervously at Wu Guoxi, only to see that he showed no reaction.

So, somewhat apprehensively, Xin Xiaoting smiled at Shen Qiang and then positioned herself by his side.

Seeing that everyone was in place and that the patient was fully anesthetized,

Wu Guoxi, the Deputy Chief of Tumor Surgery, picked up the surgical knife and looking at Shen Qiang, said, "I don't care how many people outside are targeting you, nor do I care whether you are truly excellent."

"But as today's first assistant, you must set aside all distractions and help me complete this surgery because this concerns not just your career prospects but the patient's life and death."

Shen Qiang took a deep breath and said earnestly, "I understand."

Wu Guoxi nodded, then with a flick of his wrist, the sharp surgical knife instantly drew a white line across the patient's abdomen, and immediately after, blood began to flow.

Chapter 13 - 13 The Dean's Beautiful Female Assistant

As the surgery began, a black Audi A6 pulled into the director's parking space behind the hospital office building.

Sitting in the driver's seat, the fair-skinned and voluptuous beautiful assistant took off her sunglasses and with captivating eyes, she looked at the rearview mirror where the director was organizing documents and coyly said,

"Dad! Have you even been listening to me? Shen Qiang is the only person in the entire province who passed the exam. I think the hospital should sign him immediately."

The director sitting in the back frowned and said, "How many times must I remind you? Call me Director."

The beautiful assistant in the driver's seat said helplessly, "Dad, there's no one else in the car. Can't you stop nitpicking? This Shen Qiang..."

The director interrupted, "You don't need to worry about this. Our hospital gets hundreds of interns every year, and of course, a few of them perform well. If we were to sign them all, our hospital would have more doctors than patients."

"But Shen Qiang is different!" the beautiful assistant insisted. "The reason there were mistakes in this year's medical licensing exam is because the staff mistakenly used the Master of Medicine test questions."

"So what?" the director asked, frowning, "Our Bikang is a private hospital, so if we want to hire famous doctors, all we have to do is offer high salaries to poach them."

"Those with high qualifications, good medical skill, and ample experience will come if we offer the right price."

The beautiful assistant frowned, "Dad, you have to understand that whether a company grows depends on the fresh blood and innovative capability it has."

"The famous doctors you poach with high salaries are all quite old. They have outdated notions and are slow to accept new things. But young graduates like Shen Qiang are energetic, receptive to new technology, and they are the future of the company."

The director frowned, "Why do you care so much about this Shen Qiang?"

The beautiful assistant replied, "Because Bikang Hospital needs to change!"

The director looked at her in silence for a moment, then opened the car door and got out, "If you really believe that an intern can improve the medical standards of a hospital, then you might as well go to Tumor Surgery's teaching operating room."

"This Shen Qiang you're so concerned about is currently assisting Wu Guoxi with a gastrectomy for tumor removal. When you see him trembling next to the operating table, clumsy and unable to do anything right, perhaps you'll change your mind."

The beautiful assistant furrowed her brow, "Dad, do you know this Shen Qiang?"

"I don't need to know," the director said matter-of-factly, "because all interns are like that, and he certainly won't be an exception."

Thump!

The director closed the car door and went upstairs.

The beautiful assistant, who had sat stunned for a full three seconds, glanced at the words "Director's Assistant" followed by the word "(Intern)" on her ID badge, and immediately grabbed it and got out of the car.

Afterward, she turned and headed for the inpatient department.

When she arrived at the observation room of Tumor Surgery's teaching operating room, the room was already packed with people.

Most of them were interns.

A few attending doctors had formed a small clique in the corner, chatting amongst themselves.

The beautiful assistant looked through the glass wall, and her eyes immediately found Shen Qiang by the operating table. She couldn't help but think to herself, "He looks much better in person than in his ID photo."

While she was observing Shen Qiang, a conversation among a few attending doctors nearby quickly caught her attention,

"Old Wu's cervical spine condition is serious. The last thing he needs is to bend his neck. Look, his movements have noticeably slowed down."

"What good does knowing do us? Director Wang made it clear that none of us can be involved in Old Wu's surgery."

A doctor scoffed, "Ha, Director Wang knew this would happen. Just you watch, with the intensity of this surgery, Old Wu's cervical spine condition will surely act up."

"When that time comes, the only ones who can help Old Wu will be these interns in the operating room. Actually, there's no need for us to pick on Shen Qiang, he's just an intern and there's no way he could perform this operation."

"So we should still prepare ourselves. If it really comes to it and Old Wu goes begging to Director Wang, the surgery will definitely fall to us in the end."

Another doctor agreed, "That's right, Director Wang is surely in his office right now, sipping tea, waiting for Old Wu and Shen Qiang to beg him. With Director Wang's personality, unless Old Wu and Shen Qiang go beg him now, he won't let them off without making them kneel and call him 'daddy'."

The beautiful assistant immediately looked at the doctors in disbelief and then focused her gaze back on the operating room.

At this moment, the tumor removal surgery had just begun for about ten minutes.

The experienced Wu Guoxi had smoothly opened up the patient's abdominal cavity and had already located the cancerous area.

However, at this time, not only did he feel an unbearable stiffness and heaviness in his neck, but his fingers and palms had also started to go numb, and even his arms had begun to tremble.

"Damn cervical spine condition! Don't act up now, give me some more time to finish this surgery!"

Wu Guoxi gritted his teeth and positioned the surgical knife near the patient's cardia, but then he clearly saw the surgical knife in his hand trembling excessively.

He took a deep breath.

Wu Guoxi withdrew his hand, took another deep breath, and then turned to Shen Qiang, "You do it."

Shen Qiang, who had already noticed this, nodded his head.

But just at that moment, the always quiet Zhang Liwei suddenly spoke up, "Director Wu, we are all interns. For such a good opportunity to operate, you can't be so biased."

Hearing Zhang Liwei's words, Zhao Hui immediately said, "Right, we are all interns. The chance to operate should be equal for everyone."

Wu Guoxi's expression immediately darkened.

And almost at the same time,

Shen Qiang spoke coldly, "If you really think you can handle it, I don't mind giving you the opportunity."

As he spoke, Shen Qiang unhesitatingly handed the surgical knife he had taken from Wu Guoxi to Zhang Liwei, saying, "Here, you do it."

Zhang Liwei froze, looking at the surgical knife and the patient's stomach in his hands, his hands began to shake, and fine beads of sweat seeped out from his forehead.

After all, such surgery was no joke; a single misstep could mean the loss of a life.

"Zhao Hui, the opportunity is yours."

Zhang Liwei, with no confidence in his heart, handed the surgical knife to Zhao Hui.

Zhao Hui was startled and quickly declined, "I, I, I'm not ready yet, maybe next time."

Hearing this, Wu Guoxi angrily retorted, "Didn't you all want an opportunity? Now that it's given to you, why are you refusing?"

Zhang Liwei and Zhao Hui's faces turned red, as if they wanted to burrow into a hole.

And at that moment, Shen Qiang took back the surgical knife from Zhang Liwei's hands and said indifferently, "Director Wu, you don't need to be angry with them. Please rest assured, I'll take care of this surgery."

Chapter 14 - 14 Well Done

Seeing that Shen Qiang had already taken the surgical knife, the eyes of everyone in the observation room lit up.

Just then, Doctor Liu, who had just returned from a visit to Director Wang's office, entered. Seeing that the surgical knife was in Shen Qiang's hands, Doctor Liu smiled.

He clapped his hands and said, "Come on, everyone, perk up and clear your eyes. Carefully observe where Shen Qiang makes mistakes—he will be the best negative example for you all."

"So now, take out your notebooks and diligently note down every mistake Shen Qiang makes to avoid making them yourselves in the future."

Doctor Liu's words made the beautiful assistant frown.

But the interns dared not.

Because Doctor Liu was a favorite of Director Wang.

Several attending physicians also clearly cooperated with him very well.

"Hmm, Doctor Liu is right. It's not scary for interns to know nothing, what's scary is when you know nothing and still act recklessly."

"Exactly, with such surgery, one wrong cut can cost a life. Without adequate experience, you definitely cannot be ignorant like Shen Qiang."

Doctor Liu, upon hearing this, was overjoyed and looked at Shen Qiang in the operating room with a smug look and said, "Since Shen Qiang dares to overestimate himself and take the surgical knife, don't blame us for being unkind. He dares to step up without skills, which is simply foolishness to the extreme."

In the observation room, Doctor Liu was full of pride.

At that moment, outside the operating room on the waiting chair, an old woman with graying temples and a weathered face was tearfully praying.

A toddler, only two or three years old, lay in the arms of a beautiful young woman, speaking in a naive tone, "When daddy comes out from there, will he be alright, and can we go home and have meat stew for baby?"

The beautiful young woman wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and smiled tearfully, "Yes, in the operating room, you have your Uncle Shen. He will surely cure your daddy, and then we'll go home and I'll make you meat stew."

The toddler giggled, "Uncle Shen is good, give him meat."

In the operating room.

Just as Shen Qiang was about to start, Zhang Liwei suddenly said coldly, "Shen Qiang, you're just lucky, having passed the exam by chance. This

surgery is very dangerous. I, who usually have much better grades than you, wouldn't dare to perform it. You better not do it."

Zhao Hui immediately said, "Yes, Shen Qiang, you usually don't perform very well. We all know what your level is like, don't harm anyone."

Hearing this, Xin Xiaoting, who had been silent, glanced at Zhao Hui and Zhang Liwei and said, "Don't assume everyone is like you." Then she looked at Shen Qiang with encouraging eyes and said, "Go for it! I believe in you."

Shen Qiang smiled, his wrist giving only a slight flick.

The abundant True Qi inside him immediately started flowing through the now-open governor and conception vessels.

The light from the surgical knife merely flickered slightly, and immediately opened the avascular area of the gastrohepatic ligament.

In an instant, not only were Zhang Liwei and Zhao Hui by the operating table stunned, but Wu Guoxi, who had been watching Shen Qiang intently, was also taken aback.

"Such quick movement, such clean and decisive techniques!"

And almost at the same time as Wu Guoxi's astonishment.

The many interns and attending doctors watching in the observation room fell into an eerie silence.

The previously smug Doctor Liu had his smile freeze on his face, his eyes filled with astonishment as he stared at Shen Qiang and muttered to himself, "Impossible! He's just an intern, his hands can't possibly be so steady!"

And almost as he muttered to himself.

Shen Qiang by the operating table had already begun to smoothly proceed with the exploration.

"No tumors found in the pancreas."

"Enlarged lymph nodes discovered in the colon, less than one centimeter from the root of the left gastric artery."

Swish!

A flash of the knife.

"Excision of enlarged colon lymph nodes."

Clack!

As the light sound occurred when Shen Qiang placed the excised tumor on a nearby stainless steel tray.

The silent observation room immediately exploded.

The one leading the speech was a chief physician.

"My God, am I seeing things! The excision of colon lymphatic tissue took just a few seconds? How is that possible!"

"Yes, that spot is only a few millimeters away from the gastric artery, even a slight deviation could be fatal, and Shen Qiang just cut without thinking? What kind of confidence is that!"

Listening to the other chief physicians' astonished words, Dr. Liu's face turned very ugly as he heightened his voice and sternly said, "What are you all clamoring about, this Shen Qiang is just a typical example of foolish bravery, everything just now was merely good luck."

Suddenly, nobody in the observation room spoke.

However, the looks in several chief physicians' eyes clearly showed they did not believe him.

In the operating room.

Wu Guoxi looked at Shen Qiang with surprised admiration, saying, "Well done, the pancreatic investigation is over, and the colon is dealt with, do you know what to do next in the surgery?"

Shen Qiang smiled and reached towards the patient's stomach.

Ever since his miraculous encounter, not only had Shen Qiang's governor and conception vessels opened up, giving him super stability, but even his memory had become almost perfect, knowledge from the books was as clear as if he was holding up the book for comparison.

Wu Guoxi's eyes sparkled yet he said nervously, "Right, next is the excision of the omental bursa, you need to be careful, the omental bag is very fragile, a slight mistake will shatter it."

Shen Qiang laughed, his wrist flicking.

The surgical knife in his hand, like a locomotive running smoothly on track, swiftly and fluidly completed the separation of the omental bag.

"This is art!" In the silence of the observation room, a chief physician watching Shen Qiang in the operating room exclaimed, "Look at Shen Qiang's movements!"

"Perfect!" Another chief physician, equally startled, said, "Had I not seen Shen Qiang's surgery today, I would never believe that separating the omental bag could be this simple!"

"Shut up!" Dr. Liu, hearing their praises for Shen Qiang, snarled angrily with a ferocious face, "Separating an omental bag is just a basic skill for a surgeon, something everyone should master!"

Stunned by his shout, a chief physician frowned unhappily and said, "Dr. Liu, one must not lie against their conscience; I dare say that across the whole Province City, there are no more than three surgeons who could achieve such clean and neat separation of an omental bag like Shen Qiang."

Dr. Liu, seething, clenched his teeth but did not reply, instead, he shouted angrily at the many interns looking at him with quirky glances, "What are you looking at me for? Watch the surgery and find mistakes in Shen Qiang's procedure!"

Instantly, the interns watched Shen Qiang in the operating room with trepidation.

All this time, the beautiful silent assistant, Liu Mei, frowned thoughtfully as she watched Shen Qiang, yet for some reason, the corners of her mouth lifted into a faint smile.

In the operating room.

Zhang Liwei and Zhao Hui were gobsmacked, staring like two statues beside the operation table.

The school beauty, Xin Xiaoting, was excitedly assisting Shen Qiang.

The scrub nurse with curvy figure and large eyes watched Shen Qiang unwaveringly.

Overjoyed Wu Guoxi, equally excited, watched as Shen Qiang moved fluidly, skilfully avoiding the dense pyloric veins, perfectly dealing with the pyloric lymph nodes.

That sense of satisfaction, as if having gone through a sauna and having a spa day with a beauty, made him unable to resist praising loudly, "Beautifully done!"

Chapter 15 - 15 Perfect Surgery

And just when Wu Guoxi was exhilarated, the many doctors in the observation room couldn't help but exclaim.

"Such smooth technique, as precise as a textbook!"

"Is this what talent looks like? Terrifying indeed!"

"If I didn't know beforehand, I'd think I was attending a workshop instead of just an ordinary gastric tumor removal."

Listening to what the attending physicians said, the interns in the observation room widened their eyes, watching Shen Qiang intently, afraid they might miss a learning opportunity if they blinked.

Yet even then, although they realized Shen Qiang's level was very high, an anxious Doctor Liu still coldly said, "The surgery has just reached the halfway mark; the real difficulty lies in the clearance of the lesser curvature side."

"Let alone an intern like Shen Qiang, even at our hospital, you can count on one hand the number of surgeons who can properly perform the lesser curvature clearance. If Shen dares to do it, it's practically murder."

Hearing Doctor Liu's words, the director's beautiful assistant, Liu Mei, frowned slightly, her eyes filled with veiled concern as she looked at Shen Qiang.

The expressions on the other attending physicians' faces also turned grave from their initial shock.

"Doctor Liu is right, the clearance of the lesser curvature side involves all the blood vessels, lymphatics, and adipose tissues between the lesser curvature of the stomach and the liver, apart from the hepatic vessels and common bile duct, the difficulty is extraordinary."

"Indeed, the area is dense with blood vessels, a slight mistake, and the patient's life is in danger."

Watching Shen Qiang with a fierce gaze, Doctor Liu sneered, "Director Wu's cervical spine condition prevents him from bending his head for long periods, no matter how skilled Shen Qiang is, he's still just an intern. Just watch, it won't take more than five minutes before both Director Wu and Shen Qiang will be begging Director Wang to take over the operation."

His words made the other attending physicians in the observation room nod in agreement.

"True, Shen Qiang's performance is commendable and truly excellent; he's the only one in the province who passed the qualification exam, with solid fundamental skills. But taking on the lesser curvature clearance now is indeed a bit presumptuous."

"Yes, Shen Qiang is really impressive, and if he participates in a few more surgeries, and trains for a while, he can definitely hold his own. But to have him perform such a high-difficulty surgery now is indeed difficult for him."

The attending physicians' words made the director's beautiful assistant nod silently and filled the other interns with envy.

Just then, they saw Shen Qiang in the operating room stop and look at Wu Guoxi.

With his confidence boosted, Doctor Liu immediately sneered, "An intern is still an intern. Look, he can't do it, hmph. If they don't go begging for Director Wang's help, the patient is doomed. When that time comes, not only will Shen Qiang have to leave, but old Wu Guoxi will have to roll out as well."

Inside the operating room.

Wu Guoxi watched Shen Qiang with an agitated heart. Based solely on Shen Qiang's technique in handling the veins below the pylorus, Wu Guoxi was already convinced that Shen Qiang's arm stability and calm, confident demeanor matched his own performance at his peak.

At that moment, he saw Shen Qiang looking at him as if asking for permission.

Wu Guoxi excitedly instructed him, "Stay steady, don't rush, don't panic, remember the sequence of clearance, be confident, with your level, the lesser curvature clearance is definitely not a problem for you."

Shen Qiang grinned. In fact, he looked at Wu Guoxi with a requesting gaze merely out of respect, as after all, Wu Guoxi was the real leading surgeon.

As for the difficulty of the lesser curvature clearance, it truly wasn't something Shen Qiang even considered a challenge.

After all, Shen Qiang had opened the governor and conception vessels, and his arm stability was practically indistinguishable from a robot's, and moreover, he had inherited the Medical Saint's knowledge. Performing such a surgery was, simply put, a piece of cake to him.

Just then, seeing that Xin Xiaoting, the campus beauty, was staring intently at Shen Qiang, an envious and unable to contain his jealousy, Zhang Liwei spoke out, "Director Wu, I protest! For a high-difficulty surgery like the lesser curvature clearance, an intern like Shen Qiang isn't qualified to perform it!"

Watching Shen Qiang smoothly perform the surgery up to this point, Zhao Hui, who had always believed to be more skilled than Shen Qiang, couldn't help but feel envious, realizing she wouldn't dare to attempt the procedure, while Shen Qiang was performing so admirably.

Driven by the complex emotions of regret, unwillingness, jealousy, and envy deep in her heart, she immediately said, "Yes, Director Wu, Shen Qiang is

completely unqualified to perform such surgery. You can't indulge him like this."

Upon hearing this, Wu Guoxi's expression sharpened instantly, and he said coldly, "All medical staff, once you step onto the operating table, there is only one thing you need to do, and that is to ensure the patient's life safety."

Zhang Liwei said coldly, "To entrust such a difficult and complex operation to an intern is in itself irresponsible."

Zhao Hui immediately agreed, "Yes, that's being irresponsible to the patient..."

The usually amiable Director Wu, upon hearing this, said coldly, "You two, get out of my operating room immediately!"

Zhang Liwei and Zhao Hui were taken aback.

Director Wu's face turned cold, and he said to a scrub nurse at the side, "You come and help."

Having said that, Director Wu told Shen Qiang, "Don't let anyone affect you, begin now, I believe you can do it."

Shen Qiang smiled, "Rest assured."

Having said that, Shen Qiang got down to work.

In an instant, not only did Wu Guoxi's eyes become tense, but also the people in the observation room couldn't help but widen their eyes and hold their breath.

Afterward, they were astounded to discover.

Inside the operating room, Shen Qiang, who was clearly just an intern, not only had standard movements, but the entire process of the surgery was so smooth that describing it as merely 'ordinary' was no longer sufficient.

"His movements are incredibly stable! Although it's only a simple excision, whether it's the grip or the angle of the surgical knife, there hasn't been a tremor even once since the start of the surgery!"

"Such terrifying stability! How long would it take to practice to reach this level!"

"Have the young people of today become so formidable?"

In the astonished gaze of the onlookers, Shen Qiang carried out the surgery methodically.

His steady hands became the focal point, and under the unblinking observation of everyone, the entire surgery unconsciously reached its final stage.

"Stable suturing! Have you noticed that even when he was doing layer-by-layer sutures, his hand didn't shake once."

When they saw Shen Qiang completely finish the surgery, a chief physician said in shock, "Perfect! Other than this word, I can't find any other words to describe this surgery!"

"Yes, this Shen Qiang is too impressive. Even though I have been working in surgery for fifteen years, in terms of arm stability alone, I am still far inferior to him," another chief physician nodded and said.

Hearing the praise for Shen Qiang from a few chief physicians nearby, Doctor Liu dumbfoundedly muttered to himself, "How can this be?"

Suddenly, as if he had thought of something, he immediately roared at the many interns in the observation room, who were looking at Shen Qiang with admiration in their eyes, "Quick, give me your recordings. No one can be without mistakes, and as long as I find one, this Shen Qiang is finished!"

Hearing this, an intern wearing glasses looked up seriously and said, "This is a perfect surgery. Every step, every movement of Shen Qiang's, is consistent with the textbook. You say that no one can be without mistakes, but Shen Qiang has done it."

"Impossible!"

Doctor Liu's face turned deathly pale in an instant, staring dumbly at Shen Qiang in the operating room who had taken off his mask, revealing a smile.