

# FURY IMMORTAL DOCTOR

## Chapter 16 - 16 I Can Do Better

"Congratulations, Shen Qiang, you're the most outstanding intern I've ever seen in my life!" The excited Deputy Director of Tumor Surgery, Wu Guoxi, did not skimp on giving Shen Qiang a hug.

Then, as soon as Shen Qiang turned around, he saw the department beauty, Xin Xiaoting, beside him, who had removed her mask and was looking at him with a beaming smile.

Seeing Shen Qiang look at her, Xin Xiaoting extended her hand generously and said with joy, "Shen Qiang, congratulations on the success of your first surgery!"

Looking at the fair jade-like hand of the department beauty, Xin Xiaoting, extended towards him, Shen Qiang was stunned.

Her fingers were slender and pale, crowned with delicate pale pink nails, not just exquisitely crafted like artwork.

More importantly, this was a pair of hands that countless male students, even including professors, had wanted to hold for the past four years but had never succeeded.

Seeing Shen Qiang's astonished gaze, the department beauty, Xin Xiaoting, blushed slightly and said with feigned annoyance, "Shen Qiang, I'm congratulating you."

Jolted back to reality, Shen Qiang immediately grasped Xin Xiaoting's hand.

Her jade hand was soft, emitting a warm body temperature.

Zhang Liwei, standing at the door of the operating room unsure whether to leave or stay, instantly turned pale.

"Damn it! Shen Qiang! How dare you hold Xin Xiaoting's hand! You, a poor loser, dare to defile the pure goddess of the clinical medicine department. I'll kill you, I swear I'll kill you!"

And while Zhang Liwei was inwardly shouting, feeling the hot masculine presence emanating from Shen Qiang's hand, Xin Xiaoting felt a burning flush on her cheeks.

Especially when she noticed that the shapely, big-eyed nurse was looking at her, an embarrassed and flustered Xin Xiaoting tried to act composed and subtly withdrew her hand from Shen Qiang's palm.

Almost at the same moment, an anesthesiologist came over and greeted Shen Qiang, "Congratulations, Doctor Shen, I've been an anesthesiologist at Bikang for five years now. Speaking solely of gastric tumor removal surgeries, your surgery was the most visually satisfying one."

Shen Qiang smiled, "Thank you for the compliment."

At this point, Wu Guoxi, with a beaming smile, interjected, "Alright, enough with the modesty. Shen, go and inform the patient's family that the surgery was a complete success."

Shen Qiang responded and turned to leave.

Just then, as he was about to walk away, the big-eyed nurse who had been in the operating room and was still wearing a mask suddenly blocked Shen Qiang's path and took off her mask.

In an instant, Shen Qiang was dumbfounded.

The nurse with a shapely figure and big beautiful eyes not only had a pretty face, but her features were also as delicate as those of a female protagonist in an anime.

Especially below her perky nose, her tender cherry lips smiled in a way that was not only charming but also somehow mischievously playful.

"Hey, you haven't accepted my congratulations yet."

Looking at the hand extended in front of him, which was clearly shorter than Xin Xiaoting's and looked small and cute but was just as fair, Shen Qiang smiled and couldn't help but to take her hand and say, "Thank you for your congratulations."

The charmingly playful nurse looked spiritedly over at the astonished Xin Xiaoting beside them and said with a coy smile, "My name is Lv Shuyao, instrument nurse. You can come to the nurse's station to chat with me when you have time."

Shen Qiang laughed, "Alright, I'll remember that."

At this moment, Shen Qiang suddenly noticed that Xin Xiaoting, standing on the side, was looking at the cheeky nurse with a very strange expression.

Lv Shuyao saw it too but just gave Shen Qiang a flirtatious smile, then turned to Wu Guoxi and said, "Director Wu, I need to count the instruments."

Director Wu nodded with a smile.

Just then, Shen Qiang suddenly remembered the beautiful married woman who had given him a fairy tale-like encounter, and who should still be waiting outside the operating room. So, after washing his hands, he strode out.

As he opened the door.

He caught sight of the beautiful young woman holding a child and the elderly lady.

"How did it go?"

Shen Qiang smiled, "The surgery went very smoothly, it was very successful!"

Hearing these words, tears immediately streamed down the beautiful young woman's face. She looked at Shen Qiang with trembling lips, repeatedly mumbling thanks.

The elderly lady beside her was overrun with tears, and as she grabbed Shen Qiang's hand she attempted to kneel, but Shen Qiang promptly pulled her up.

It was at this moment that the young child in the arms of the beautiful young woman, looking at Shen Qiang in a confused way, said, "When daddy comes out, uncle, come home with us and eat meaty-meats."

Shen Qiang laughed.

After the instruments were accounted for without error, an orderly hurried over, wheeling the patient out of the operating room.

Looking at the beautiful young woman with tear-stained eyes who kept thanking him, Shen Qiang spoke earnestly, "Don't cry, everything will get better. And, actually, I should be the one thanking you."

The beautiful young woman thought it was just Shen Qiang being polite.

But Shen Qiang knew that if it hadn't been for a fortuitous coincidence, the one where he had obtained the Agate Pendant, he would never have received the Medical Saint Inheritance.

Afterwards, the patient and their family members left.

Before Shen Qiang had a chance to leave, several doctors from Tumor Surgery, hurrying from the observation room, gathered around him.

"Doctor Shen, can you teach me how to train for arm stability?"

"Doctor Shen, I'm curious as to how, as an intern, you study surgical procedures."

Looking around at these doctors who would not even glance at interns on a normal day, then at the other interns who didn't dare to come too close and could only steal glances from afar, Shen Qiang's smile became somewhat helpless.

Just then, a man who appeared to be in his forties or fifties, a veteran doctor, spoke seriously, "Doctor Shen, please forgive my impertinence, but I am truly curious. How are you able to perform surgeries to such a level of perfection?"

Shen Qiang was taken aback by the question.

Throughout the entire surgery process, with the governor and conception vessels unblocked, his ultra-stable hands made the surgery smooth and standard.

However, in Shen Qiang's opinion, the surgery was not yet perfect.

Because during the surgery, when it came to some of the details, Shen Qiang could still tell that he was indeed very stable, but his handling of some details was not absolutely precise.

This reminded Shen Qiang abruptly of the "Mixed Arts" section regarding precision in the Medical Saint Inheritance. If he had studied that, his surgical skills would undoubtedly reach a new level.

So hearing the doctors' words, Shen Qiang naturally said, "This surgery, I could have done even better."

Suddenly, the corridor fell silent, all the doctors gathered around were stunned, staring at Shen Qiang.

"Even better?"

"Your previous surgery was already standard perfection!"

Almost at the same time, Wu Guoxi, who had just come out of the operating room, happened to overhear Shen Qiang's comment. He paused, then strode over to Shen Qiang's side, frowning as he spoke up.

"Shen Qiang, being humble is good, but you shouldn't overdo it. Your previous surgical operation was already of an expert standard! To do better, even if looking nationwide, it would be hard to find ten people who could match that."

Chapter 17 - 17 First I'll Take Away Your Petty Arrogance

Wu Guoxi's words made everyone present nod involuntarily.

After all, the stability of Shen Qiang's surgical techniques was so astonishing that he was considered to be at the peak in their eyes. To become even stronger would be nothing short of a myth.

"Director Wu is right, Shen Qiang's current surgical level is already very impressive. If he could do even better, wouldn't that make him more skilled than those surgical experts?"

"You're correct, young people should not aim too far beyond their grasp. You should continue to study diligently under Director Wu."

Seeing this situation, despite knowing that once he learned the precision from "Mixed Arts," his surgery would inevitably be stronger, Shen Qiang could only smile it off, because to continue the topic would risk appearing too arrogant.

Just then, Director Wang's voice suddenly echoed in the hallway: "Wow, quite the big talk. Our Bikang Hospital can't support a big fish like you; pack your things and leave. Don't come back tomorrow."

The people in the hallway fell silent instantly.

Shen Qiang turned his head and saw Director Wang walking over with a cold smile, followed by Doctor Liu with a chilly gaze.

"Why?" Shen Qiang took a step forward, unflinchingly looking at Director Wang.

Director Wang laughed, "The reason is simple. A gastrectomy for tumor removal is a third-level surgery that requires an attending physician to lead with guidance from a senior physician. And you, you're just an intern."

"Bikang Hospital has zero tolerance for those who act recklessly without considering the safety of the patients! So, Shen Qiang, your internship is terminated. If the patient suffers from postoperative infection and complications, we will take legal action and support the patient in asserting their rights through law."

Upon hearing this, Director Wu stepped forward and said coldly, "I am an associate chief physician. There is no problem with me supervising an intern to perform such surgery."

Director Wang sneered, "Technically, what you say is correct. However, you entrusted the entire operation to Shen Qiang, the intern. For your irresponsibility, I will suggest that the hospital management deal with you separately."

Hearing Director Wang's words, Xin Xiaoting, who had just come out of the operating room, got anxious. She said, "Director Wang, isn't this pure sophistry and blatant bullying by using your position?"

These words made several other doctors present nod inwardly.

However, they did not have the courage to back up Shen Qiang and Wu Guoxi in front of Director Wang.

After all, no matter how good Shen Qiang's surgery was, he was ultimately just an intern, and whether he could stay at Bikang was uncertain. And Wu Guoxi would be retiring in just over three months.

To annoy the vigorous and powerful Director Wang for their sake would undoubtedly lead to endless trouble in the future.

Seeing that none of the doctors present dared to speak out, Director Wang glanced at Xin Xiaoting with satisfaction, then turned to Shen Qiang and said, "Indeed, I'm using sophistry, I am bullying by using my position, but what can you, Shen Qiang, do about it?"

Shen Qiang laughed, "I knew long ago that you, a person who would beg on your knees and are even willing to sell out your own daughter, would seize any opportunity to cause trouble for me."

Director Wang replied with a smile, "You can pack your things and get lost now."

Shen Qiang laughed and calmly blocked the infuriated Wu Guoxi, saying, "I told you, I will take away everything you cherish. You, Wang Bofu, don't care about your wife and daughter, only your little bit of prestige and power at Bikang Hospital."

"But in my eyes, what you care about is worth nothing. Although I, Shen Qiang, am just an intern, be it in theory or operational ability, I am second to none."

"So leaving a private hospital that lets scumbags like you take charge is not a disaster for me, but actually a good thing, and I believe that any truly capable doctor would feel the same way."

Director Wang said with a very cold expression, "What's the use of bragging to me? In the end, if I tell you to get out, you have to get out. In the oncology department, my word is law!"

Shen Qiang laughed, "You think I'm easy to bully?"

Director Wang said harshly, "So what if I bully you? If I tell you to leave, you leave. Do you believe that if you keep talking, I'll call security to throw you out?"

The people around immediately looked worried. A doctor who was not privy to the situation quickly tried to mediate, "Shen Qiang, why are you so stubborn, kid? Apologize to Director Wang quickly."

Another doctor also said, "Director Wang, Shen Qiang is still young and doesn't understand things. Please cool down, Director. We will discipline him for you. Terminating his internship would have too big of an impact on him. Let's find another way to handle this."

Seeing that people were trying to intervene, Director Wang instantly felt emboldened and laughed coldly, "It's useless for any of you to try to persuade me. If I can't even handle an intern, what good is being a director? Besides, isn't Shen Qiang acting all high and mighty? Now, even if he kneels down and begs me, it's no use."

Hearing this, Shen Qiang laughed, his voice dripping with sarcasm, "Kneel down and beg you? Who the hell do you think you are! You really think I don't know that it's the HR department that manages the interns and staff comings and goings?"

Suddenly, the corridor fell silent.

Caught off guard, Director Wang snapped, "I have the right to stop your internship."

"Then give me a written notice. After you clearly state the reasons, go ahead and stamp it with the hospital's official seal," Shen Qiang scoffed. "You don't even know the basic procedures. How do you manage the oncology department and have a say in HR matters?"

Instantly, Director Wang's face turned deathly pale.

The other doctors present could not help but snicker.

After all, it's the same in any organization, the last thing leaders want is for someone to overstep their boundaries and meddle in another department's affairs. In the oncology department, Director Wang could indeed decide many things.

But if he meddled in HR affairs, whether or not the HR manager would give face to him, was truly a matter known only to the heavens.

Seeing that Director Wang remained silent, Shen Qiang laughed and said, "Isn't what you value most your little bit of power and prestige in the oncology department? If you can't drive me away today, then I'm taking that prestige from you."

Director Wang, his face still pale, angrily retorted, "Shen Qiang, don't be smug. You want the procedures? Fine, don't rush, I'll give you the procedures soon. An intern dares to perform surgery reserved for attending doctors; if I can't get you fired, I won't use the name Wang!"

"Then go on," Shen Qiang laughed. "Don't make me wait too long."

"Just you wait," said Director Wang, face red with anger, as he turned to leave.

But just then, Shen Qiang laughed and said, "Wait a second, Director Wang, I have one more question for you. According to the hospital's regulations, level-three surgeries require the department director's approval. Who was so reckless as to permit an intern to take part in such a surgery?"

At these words, Wu Guoxi and the other doctors present couldn't help but laugh.

The pretty instrument nurse, Lv Shuyao, immediately said with a giggly smile, "It's written right here on the surgery notification. It was approved by Director Wang, with Deputy Chief Physician Wu Guoxi as the lead doctor, and interns Shen Qiang, Xin Xiaoting, Zhao Hui, and Zhang Liwei assisting."

Chapter 18 - 18 Observing the Micro and Treasure Appraisal

In an instant, Director Wang's face turned the color of liver.

After all, he had approved the surgery, and if he insisted there was a problem with it, it was like admitting he had a pig's brain, essentially slapping his own face.

But at this point, he was stuck and couldn't help but say angrily, "So what if I approved it? I'm determined to have you, Shen Qiang, kicked out today!"

Shen Qiang smiled, but before he could speak, a cool female voice suddenly interrupted, "The surgery was approved, and there's nothing wrong with the procedure, so why should Shen Qiang leave?"

Following the direction of the cool voice, Director Wang, his face red with anger, immediately spotted the woman looking at him with a cold gaze.

She was tall and full-bodied, probably in her early twenties. She had fair skin and was very pretty. The black-framed glasses on her beautiful face gave her a mysteriously mature air.

Under normal circumstances, upon encountering such a female, Director Wang would have smiled and sized her up, but at this moment, having failed to impress and ridiculed by Shen Qiang, he shouted desperately, "Who are you? What does this matter have to do with you?"

The woman laughed, glanced at Shen Qiang, and then pinned her work badge on her ample chest.

"I'm the new assistant to the hospital president. Of course, I am also an intern."

Another intern? Director Wang's annoyance surged impulsively.

"Is it your place to ask?"

Looking at Director Wang, whose face was full of anger, the beautiful assistant smiled, "Shall I call the president and have him personally ask you?"

In an instant.

Director Wang was stunned and couldn't help but scrutinize the female assistant before him more closely.

Her appearance seemed steady under the cover of her black-framed glasses, with no striking allure, but from Director Wang's years of experience in observing beautiful women, this assistant would undoubtedly be very beautiful without her glasses.

Her figure was tall and voluptuous.

Her full bust made her tailored suit seem like it might burst open at any moment, accentuating her waist and drawing attention to her enticingly shapely long legs complemented by high heels—a proportion that was almost perfect.

"Such a sexy assistant must be the president's confidant," he thought.

Thinking this, Director Wang immediately changed his expression and smiled, "Ah, hello, Assistant to the President, may I ask your esteemed surname?"

The beautiful assistant smiled and said, "Answer my question. If the surgery was indeed against the rules, and Shen Qiang was indeed at fault, then why did you approve the surgery?"

Director Wang forced a smile, awkwardly saying, "Ah, I was just joking earlier. Wu Guoxi is the assistant chief doctor; his leading a level-three surgery complies with the regulations."

Hearing this, the doctors present all laughed, their eyes crinkling.

Shen Qiang immediately laughed, "Director Wang, I'm still waiting for you to send me the notice to leave Bikang."

Grinding his teeth, Director Wang hesitated for a long time before saying, "I was just joking with you."

Hearing this, the beautiful assistant coldly said, "Oh, since it was a joke, let's leave it at that. But Director Wang, I remind you that you are only the head of oncology, and you have no authority to intervene in personnel matters."

Scolded by an intern again!

Director Wang was embarrassed beyond words.

Yet thinking of the president, Director Wang could only endure.

But the beautiful assistant to the president apparently did not want to let him off so easily.

"Moreover, every intern who comes to Bikang has signed a contract with the hospital. If they experience unfair treatment during their internship, they can complain to the hospital administration."

Grinding his teeth, Director Wang said, "I understand, I understand. I've always been very protective of our hospital's interns."

Hearing this, Shen Qiang unapologetically laughed.

The attractive assistant glanced at Shen Qiang and smiled, "If anyone encounters unfair treatment, they can complain at any time. I believe Bikang will absolutely not indulge in those who harm the group."

Director Wang gritted his teeth and remained silent.

After all, this was a private hospital, and he didn't have the guts to defy the director's attractive assistant.

Seeing that Director Wang remained silent, the attractive assistant stepped towards Shen Qiang and smiled slightly, "And you, Shen Qiang, what was it that you just said? Leaving Bikang is a good thing for someone capable?"

Shen Qiang laughed, "I was just telling the truth."

The attractive assistant laughed, "What you said might make sense, but don't forget, you signed a contract when you came to intern at Bikang. You must stay at Bikang until the contract expires."

Having said that, the attractive assistant didn't wait for Shen Qiang and Director Wang, she turned and left saying, "Disperse now, go do what you need to do, don't wait for the director to come and see you all idle."

Hearing this, Director Wang quickly complied and left, followed closely by Doctor Liu.

The other doctors and interns also scattered instantly.

Wu Guoxi smiled and patted Shen Qiang on the shoulder, "Now you're set. The director's female assistant clearly wants to look after you. It's already impossible for Director Wang to chase you away now."

Shen Qiang frowned, "I find her quite arrogant, and it seems like she's kind of targeting me."

Wu Guoxi laughed loudly, "You perform surgeries so well, if it were me, and you said you wanted to leave, I would also remind you about the contract you have already signed with the hospital."

Having said that, Wu Guoxi patted Shen Qiang on the shoulder and said, "You just finished a surgery, you must be tired. Go rest in the office."

Having said that, a relieved Wu Guoxi left.

Shen Qiang returned to the interns' duty room.

As soon as he entered the room,

he saw Zhang Liwei kneeling on one knee, holding an open jewelry box containing a platinum ring with a green gemstone set on it.

Angrily glancing at Shen Qiang,

Zhang Liwei looked up at Xin Xiaoting, whose eyebrows were slightly furrowed, and said affectionately, "Xiaoting, since we started our internship, I've insisted on giving you flowers every day in the hope that you would understand my affection."

"Although you have never paid attention, my feelings for you have never changed."

"This ring, I bought specifically for you at a jewelry auction in SH recently."

Seeing that Xin Xiaoting was frowning, worried she might not realize the value of the ring, Zhang Liwei quickly added, "This is a genuine emerald stone. The price per carat on the international market ranges from sixty thousand to one hundred thousand. This stone is 5.8 carats, a rare authentic piece, so it cost a total of 1.2 million to win it at the auction."

"I won't take it," said Xin Xiaoting coldly, her eyebrow raised, "We're not suitable."

Hearing this, Zhang Liwei became anxious and quickly said, "Xiaoting, if you don't believe this ring is genuine, I have here the certification from the authority, and the transaction was fair."

Overhearing this conversation, Shen Qiang subconsciously focused his gaze on the ring held by Zhang Liwei. After all, jewelry worth over a million was not something you saw every day.

Almost the moment Shen Qiang's attention focused,

The True Qi in his body naturally began to operate according to the Cultivation Techniques of the Heavenly Eye, activating the Observing the Micro Skill.

In an instant, Shen Qiang felt a warmth in his eyes.

The green emerald ring swiftly magnified in his vision, a faint mist arising, and then, Shen Qiang was stunned.

In just an instant, the faint mist formed a small workshop. A young man resembling a worker smashed a beer bottle, selected one of the shards, and began to grind it with tools.

Following the faint mist, Shen Qiang inexplicably understood:

Composition: glass, existence time: three years.

Chapter 19 - 19 Liu Bei Once Sold Straw Sandals

Divine Skill!

Shen Qiang was ecstatic with amazement.

So what if he didn't understand antiques and jewelry?

The Observation Skill he used for identifying medicinal ingredients could not only see the composition and age of objects but even the manufacturing

process. This meant that if Shen Qiang ventured into the antique industry, he would never buy a fake!

But almost at the moment Shen Qiang realized this, a thundering dizziness struck his mind, and all the strength seemed to be drained from his body in an instant.

"Master, Master?"

In his daze, the voice of Qingxuan echoed in Shen Qiang's mind.

Feeling weak, Shen Qiang asked in his mind, "Qingxuan, what's wrong with me?"

Qingxuan replied in a delicate voice, "Master's cultivation is still shallow, and the True Qi is insufficient to sustain the prolonged use of techniques."

Shen Qiang said, "I see, how long will it take to recover?"

"With the governor and conception vessels open, under normal circumstances, you should recover after a good night's sleep," Qingxuan answered.

A night's sleep? That's probably one use every eight hours. Does it last even a second? Shen Qiang was somewhat uncertain.

At this time, the feeling of weakness and dizziness was gradually fading.

As Shen Qiang lifted his gaze, he saw campus beauty Xin Xiaoting looking coldly at Zhang Liwei and saying, "How much it's worth has nothing to do with me. This is the last time I'm saying this: we are not suitable. Please stop harassing me, or I will call the police."

Zhang Liwei was stunned, then he saw Shen Qiang looking at him with a beaming smile.

Recalling how the jade-like hand of the pure Jade Girl Xin Xiaoting, untouched by any man throughout her four years at university, had just been held by Shen Qiang, Zhang Liwei stood up and shot Shen Qiang a glare before he softly said.

"Xiaoting, don't reject me in haste. You must understand, even if someone is good at medicine and can be a doctor, their monthly salary is just a few thousand yuan. Even if he lived without eating or drinking, he couldn't afford such a ring."

"Don't call me Xiaoting." The campus beauty Xin Xiaoting's face grew cold as she said, "We are not close, and I would like you to stay away from me. Do I need to call the police to make you understand?"

Zhao Hui, standing by and watching the excitement, couldn't help but let out a snicker.

Zhang Liwei's face turned red in an instant, and in a burst of embarrassed rage, he suddenly bellowed, "Xin Xiaoting! In what way am I not good enough? I give you flowers every day; can't I compare with Shen Qiang?"

Almost at the same time as Shen Qiang was taken aback.

Xin Xiaoting said with a cold face, "Yes, you simply can't compare with him."

Shen Qiang was stunned.

Zhang Liwei was furious, pointing at Shen Qiang and saying, "You'll regret this! Even if Shen Qiang's grades are better than mine, even if he can perform surgery, so what? He will never be able to afford the ring that I can buy for you just like that."

"Get lost!" Xin Xiaoting's face turned frosty.

As Zhang Liwei turned to leave, he passed by Shen Qiang.

Shen Qiang, looking indifferent, said, "If you think spending 1.2 million to buy a glass bead is something to boast about, I welcome you to show off to me anytime."

Zhang Liwei's face went cold when he heard Shen Qiang's words, and in a cold tone, he said, "Grapes that can't be reached are always sour. So what if Shen Qiang is good at surgery? He's still just a poor loser."

"Saying I spent 1.2 million on a glass bead? If you're so capable, go buy one too! I have money, I'm willing to spend it, and I have the authenticity certificate from the authority. Have you, a poor loser, never seen one before?"

Shen Qiang laughed: "If you're so confident, why not have it appraised somewhere else?"

Staring intently at Shen Qiang, Zhang Liwei chuckled, "Fine, you poor loser have never seen money, have you? You don't believe this ring is worth 1.2 million, do you?"

"I'll go to the provincial appraisal center for an appraisal tomorrow, and when the results come out, I'll smash the appraisal certificate in your face. I'll show a person like you who could never afford it what real jewelry is."

Shen Qiang spoke coldly, "Fine, I'll be waiting."

Zhang Liwei sneered and turned to leave.

At that moment, the department's beauty, Xin Xiaoting, approached and hesitantly said to Shen Qiang, "Shen Qiang, I didn't mean to drag you into this."

Shen Qiang laughed, "I have no interest in meddling in your affairs either. It's just that he always brings me up when he talks, and I don't want to endure it anymore."

Xin Xiaoting was somewhat embarrassed and seemed unsure of what to say.

Then Zhao Hui suddenly interjected, "Shen Qiang, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said that during the surgery."

Shen Qiang laughed, "There's nothing to apologize for. Isn't the workplace all about scheming and strategizing? Since we're all interns, of course everyone wants to find a way to seize learning opportunities, so I really don't blame you."

"Because we're not friends at all, just rivals." Having said that, Shen Qiang smiled at Xin Xiaoting and said, "I'm off to do rounds, you guys chat."

Leaving the office.

Shen Qiang went to check on the patient in ward 16, who hadn't completely woken up from the anesthesia yet.

After explaining some precautions to the beautiful young wife, it was already noon.

He went down to the cafeteria alone.

Upon entering the cafeteria, he encountered other interns. Many of them smiled at Shen Qiang, and some secretly gave him a thumbs-up across their chests.

Yet no one came over to talk to Shen Qiang.

This strange situation puzzled Shen Qiang, but then he looked up to see the cold stares of Wang, the head of oncology, and Doctor Liu, who were in the line for food.

Shen Qiang could not be bothered with them.

He went to get his own food, and just then, with a faint fragrance, Xin Xiaoting who he was interning with squeezed over. Her face was slightly red as she softly said, "Shen Qiang, can we have lunch together?"

Seeing her nervous and somewhat reserved demeanor, Shen Qiang laughed, "Sure."

After getting their meals.

The two found a spot near the windows in the cafeteria and had just sat down, not yet having the chance to speak.

Lv Shuyao, the big-eyed instrument nurse who assisted with Shen Qiang's surgery, hurried over in just a few strides.

Smiling at Shen Qiang, the charming Lv Shuyao asked, "May I sit here?"

Seeing Shen Qiang instinctively glance at Xin Xiaoting, the playful Lv Shuyao immediately said to her, "Can I sit here and eat with you guys?"

Xin Xiaoting quickly replied, "Sure."

"Thank you." Lv Shuyao, with a smile curving her eyes, sat down unreservedly beside Shen Qiang and teasingly said, "Doctor Shen, I thought you'd invite me to lunch."

Shen Qiang chuckled, not expecting Lv Shuyao to be so forward.

But at this moment, Doctor Liu, who sat nearby, burst out laughing with a snort and then said with scorn, "Hah? He could afford to treat you to a meal?"

Wang, the head of the department, also laughed, "Just look at those rotten shoes on his feet. A guy who can't even afford a decent pair of shoes won't have the money to treat you to a meal."

As he spoke, Wang proudly pulled out the latest model iPhone from his pocket, grinned at Lv Shuyao, and said, "How about I add you on WeChat, Nurse Lv, and treat you to a big pot chicken tonight?"

The spirited Lv Shuyao's face turned cold, and she retorted sharply, "I don't know you, so don't talk to me."

Wang replied coldly, "I'm just kindly warning you, don't get fooled by a poor boy."

Lv Shuyao ignored him.

But Shen Qiang, who had been silent until then, turned to Wang and coldly said, "Liu Bei sold straw sandals, Li Jiacheng ran a street stall. Even if I, Shen Qiang, am broke now, it doesn't mean I will be forever! Whereas some people get by on dirty money from bribes and kickbacks, inevitably facing retribution one day!"

Chapter 20: 0.8 Second Divine Skill

Director Wang was alarmed and, glaring, he asked, "Who are you talking about?"

Shen Qiang smiled and, before he could speak, the big-eyed nurse Lv Shuyao stood up and said, "You know who Shen Qiang is talking about."

Looking at Lv Shuyao's chillingly pretty face, Director Wang nodded at Shen Qiang and said, "Well, Shen Qiang, you must be pleased now, even a nurse dares to talk back to me openly."

Shen Qiang laughed, "This is just the beginning."

Director Wang slammed his chopsticks onto the table with a bang.

At that moment, Doctor Liu, who was sitting next to him, spoke up, "Director Wang, you don't need to stoop to Shen Qiang's level; he's just an intern who still has to ask his family for living expenses."

"Not to mention supporting a girlfriend, once he steps out of the hospital's doors, whether he can afford to eat is a question."

Upon hearing this, Director Wang laughed, glanced at the big-eyed nurse Lv Shuyao, and mocked, "Maybe he could live off a woman? But a nurse's salary isn't much, you know."

Hearing this, Lv Shuyao angrily said, "Shen Qiang doesn't need money to prove himself."

Director Wang and Doctor Liu burst out laughing.

"Is one's ability really proven by talking about it?"

"Yes, indeed, you were just boasting something like Liu Bei once sold straw sandals, and Li Jiacheng was a street vendor, implying you are also capable like Liu Bei and Li Jiacheng?"

"If you're really that great, why don't you earn some money to shut us up?"

"Hahaha, that's hilarious, someone whose pockets are cleaner than his face, daring to boast to us about making money in the future? That's truly laughable."

Listening to Doctor Liu and Director Wang, the ever-silent belle Xin Xiaoting suddenly stood up and challenged, "Are you really that rich?"

Director Wang, fiddling with his latest model iPhone, said, "I wouldn't say very rich, but at least I can support myself."

Xin Xiaoting looked contemptuously at Director Wang, just about to speak.

But just then, she noticed Shen Qiang was holding her arm.

"Sit down," Shen Qiang's smile inexplicably made Xin Xiaoting comply, although she really wanted to hit Director Wang and Doctor Liu in the face, Xin Xiaoting still chose to sit back down.

Once she was seated,

Shen Qiang turned his head, looked indifferently at Director Wang and Doctor Liu, and said, "Making money is easy for me, so your words can't make me angry."

Doctor Liu laughed loudly, "Shen Qiang, how can you be so thick-skinned, claiming you can make money? With your amateur medical skills?"

Director Wang sneered, "Shen Qiang, you need to understand, you do have a doctor's qualification now, but you still lack a practice certificate. If you dare to treat someone for money outside this Bikang Hospital, that would be illegal practice."

Shen Qiang calmly said, "There's more than one way to make money in the world."

Doctor Liu laughed, "Oh, now you're about to boast again."

At that moment, Director Wang raised his eyebrows and laughed, "Shen Qiang, you don't have to boast about that, see my phone? It's the latest model in Piano Black, you can't buy it anywhere for an additional two thousand."

"If you can afford the same model tomorrow for work, I'll take back what I just said."

Hearing this, Shen Qiang laughed, "A mere phone, is that really the limit of pursuit for you, the wealthy?"

Upon hearing this, Xin Xiaoting and Lv Shuyao's eyes curved in laughter.

Suddenly feeling the burn of embarrassment, Director Wang stood up and said, "A piece of junk who can't even sort out a phone, what right does he have to say such things?"

Having said that, Director Wang left proudly.

Doctor Liu quickly followed, and as he left, he sneered coldly at Shen Qiang, "It's okay if you can't afford it, you can always take out a loan, the loan sharks love poor guys like you."

Shen Qiang laughed, "Be careful, I might just crush you with my money tomorrow."

Without turning back, Doctor Liu scoffed, "If you really had money, you'd better buy yourself some decent shoes."

...

All afternoon, Deputy Director Wu Guoxi had no surgeries, and neither Director Wang nor Doctor Liu caused any trouble.

Zhao Hui and Zhang Liwei were not at the hospital.

Only Shen Qiang and Xin Xiaoting stayed in the doctor's duty room.

There were no surgeries scheduled for the evening either.

So, at 5:30 in the afternoon, Shen Qiang and Xin Xiaoting got off work on time.

As they reached the hospital entrance, Xin Xiaoting stopped Shen Qiang, took out a bank card, and said with some nervousness, "Shen Qiang, are you short of money? I have some here, you can take it and use it first."

Shen Qiang laughed, "You're not trying to get me to buy a phone, are you?"

Xin Xiaoting was taken aback.

Shen Qiang laughed as he walked away, "Don't worry, they can't beat me yet."

The sunny smile on his face made Xin Xiaoting stunned.

So much so that she stood blankly at the hospital entrance, until Shen Qiang's figure had disappeared, before she came back to her senses, her pretty face unknowingly showing a sweet smile.

Just then, Lv Shuyao, dressed in a nurse's uniform, hurried out from inside the hospital. Seeing the sweet-faced Xin Xiaoting, she immediately asked, "Where's Shen Qiang?"

Seeing it was Lv Shuyao, Xin Xiaoting frowned for no apparent reason and said, "He has gone home after work."

Lv Shuyao quickly smiled, "Then can you tell me his phone number? I have something I need to ask him."

Xin Xiaoting smiled, "I don't have his phone number."

Lv Shuyao was astonished, "What about his WeChat or QQ number?"

Xin Xiaoting smiled and shook her head as she turned to leave, "I'm not sure, we don't contact each other privately."

However, when she reached the bus station and took out her phone, she smiled and opened the contacts on her phone.

Contact: Shen Qiang.

Phone: 137...

WeChat: dda33...

QQ: 6780...

...

In a dilapidated top-floor room in an urban village.

Bang!

Shen Qiang's body lay stiffly on the bed.

After a while, regaining some strength, he picked up the electronic watch used for timing and frowned as he mused, "I used the Observation Skill for only 0.8 seconds, and I already couldn't sustain it?"

"The human visual neurons react in one twenty-fourth of a second, which means that theoretically, in the span of 0.8 seconds, I can see 19 images."

"But in the actual application just now, because I was identifying the composition and age of items, I actually only saw seven pictures."

"This means that when I use the Observation Skill, having too many objects together is also unclear and not helpful."

"Currently, the most reasonable use of the Observation Skill is to look at seven items at the same time."

"If among them there are ancient and valuable items, I can immediately discern them."

"But the difficulty lies in the fact that the antique market is so vast, and jumbled items are everywhere — aimlessly looking, seven items in eight hours, to look over the entire antique market, I don't know how many years it will take."

Suddenly, he sat up.

Looking at the thin stack of paper bills and the scattered change on the bedside table, Shen Qiang frowned.

"It looks like I really need to use my brains tomorrow; otherwise, just with these few hundred yuan, even if I find a valuable antique, I still won't be able to afford it."