

FURY IMMORTAL DOCTOR

Chapter 29: One Hundred Thousand, Eighty Thousand Not Considered Money?

In an instant, Director Wang and Doctor Liu's smiles froze on their faces.

Zhang Liwei, full of arrogance, turned deathly pale as he hurriedly said, "Impossible, I've seen the appraisal certificate before!"

The middle-aged woman said, "The certificate is real, but the ring is fake."

Zhang Liwei was stunned.

When he subconsciously turned his head and saw Xin Xiaoting, the belle of their department, looking at Shen Qiang with eyes full of joy as he smiled, Zhang Liwei was so agitated that tears welled up in his eyes, and he clenched his fists, "Swindler! One million two hundred thousand! I'll kill him; I must kill him!"

With that, he turned and charged towards the hospital exit.

The middle-aged woman quickly followed him out.

Watching the back of Zhang Liwei run off in tears, Xin Xiaoting, the department belle, looked at Shen Qiang with eyes full of joy and said, "Shen Qiang, you're amazing. I never expected the ring to actually be made of glass!"

Shen Qiang laughed, "I thought Zhang Liwei really didn't care about money, thinking that spending one million two hundred thousand on a glass bead was merely for fun. If I had known he was this fragile, I wouldn't have told him."

Xin Xiaoting couldn't help but laugh softly, her voice charming, "Shen Qiang, I've never noticed how naughty you are. Zhang Liwei got scammed out of one million two hundred thousand, and you're still making jokes."

Shen Qiang laughed, "It's okay, Zhang Liwei's family has big business, they won't miss this little tuition fee."

Director Wang, standing by, watched Xin Xiaoting laugh beautifully. After all, she was the belle of the Clinical Medicine Department at Medical University,

with her looks, figure, and temperament all outstanding. At this moment, her laugh was full of youth and charm, sweet with delight.

"This beautiful girl likes Shen Qiang!" Realizing this suddenly, Director Wang felt a twinge of inexplicable pain in his heart and immediately elbowed Doctor Liu beside him.

Doctor Liu caught on and immediately said with a mocking tone, "Spending one million two hundred thousand on a glass bead does seem pretty stupid, but the key issue is, he can afford that one million two hundred thousand."

"But for you, Shen Qiang, whether you can afford twelve hundred is the question."

Upon hearing this, Xin Xiaoting rolled her eyes at Doctor Liu.

Although it was just a look of disdain, Director Wang's eyes still lit up as he thought to himself, "Such a pure and beautiful woman, if I could sleep with a girl like her, my life would be worthwhile."

And almost at the same moment as Director Wang's thoughts were turning.

The big-eyed and beautifully curvaceous nurse Lv Shuyao, who was shorter than Xin Xiaoting, arrived. She gave Doctor Liu a cold glance and said in a delicate voice, "Shen Qiang isn't one of your relatives after all. Whether he has money or not, is he supposed to buy you candy?"

Doctor Liu was embarrassed.

Director Wang, on the other hand, was bright-eyed.

Nurse Lv Shuyao, whose eyes were large, originally worked as a surgical instrument nurse at Bikang Hospital. She transferred to Tumor Surgery not long ago.

On her first day in Tumor Surgery, Director Wang had already taken a liking to her.

Nevermind her short stature, not reaching one meter sixty in flat shoes, but her figure was incredibly enticing. Her long, slender legs clothed in colorful tights were like two pencils.

Her rounded but firm derriere, and her slim waist that could be encircled with a single hand, along with her watery big eyes, made her a blend of sexy and cute like an anime heroine.

Unfortunately, a surgical instrument nurse is not the same as an ordinary nurse. She doesn't take care of patients in the wards but only manages the medical instruments used in surgery and oversees the surgical process, also known as a scrub nurse.

Although in name she's also a nurse, in practice she falls under the hospital's Equipment Department.

And now, seeing her standing so naturally by Shen Qiang's side, Director Wang's lust grew even stronger.

He then took a step forward, his gaze arrogantly drawing out his cellphone as he said, "Indeed, whether Shen Qiang has money or not has nothing to do with us. But one's actions can determine the quality of their character."

Turning his head to look at Shen Qiang, Director Wang said with contempt, "Being poor is not scary, but pretending to be rich while poor is. Especially

you, Shen Qiang, with pockets cleaner than your face, yet dare to mock Zhang Liwei, who can easily whip out 1.2 million to buy a ring. Isn't that utterly shameless?"

Shen Qiang laughed, "If he earned the money himself, of course I have no right to mock him, but to squander one's parents' money like it's nothing—is that justified in your eyes?"

Director Wang's face darkened, "Shen Qiang, don't talk to me about that. I'm asking you now, do you think you're so capable? Then do you have the same model of phone as me?"

Seeing Shen Qiang reveal a mocking smile, Doctor Liu immediately sneered, "Just look at his outfit, you can tell he can't afford it. Otherwise, why would he have taken half a day's leave this morning?"

Director Wang laughed, "Yeah, did you, Shen Qiang, spend the entire morning borrowing money from everyone you know, only to still not have enough for a phone? The phone is not even expensive, it's just 6800 yuan. You tell me you can't even scrape together that amount of money? What are you if not a failure?"

Hearing this, Shen Qiang had yet to respond.

Standing beside him, Lv Shuyao said coldly, "Wow, a broken phone has become a rich man's capital for show-off? Please, don't make others laugh their heads off, okay?"

The most popular girl of the department, Xin Xiaoting, then said to Shen Qiang, "Ignore them."

Watching the two women defend Shen Qiang, Director Wang became even more annoyed, clapped his hands, and said, "Come on, everyone, let's talk about it. What do you use to prove whether a person is successful or an elite?"

"It's all about the money, of course!" someone among the many onlooking medical staff laughed.

Director Wang nodded and laughed, "Correct, success and excellence are not just about talk—they must be proved by achievements. Would an excellent doctor lack money? Would a real elite lack money?"

"Of course not." Doctor Liu sneered in agreement, even pulling out a phone of the same model as Director Wang's, smiling at Shen Qiang.

Continuing his mockery, Director Wang said, "Now, are ten thousand or eighty thousand considered money? Can't an outstanding young person easily make a few hundred thousand or even a million a year? Even someone like me, a poor director with clean sleeves, can throw away as many of these cheap phones that are not even worth ten thousand as I want."

Seeing Shen Qiang laugh, Director Wang added with disdain, "You don't even have the spare change that you wouldn't miss if you were to waste ten or eighty thousand. How can you, Shen Qiang, still have the face to stay at Bikang?"

Shen Qiang laughed.

Just then, a school-uniformed girl, about fourteen or fifteen, pushed her way through the crowd, her eyes brimming with urgency as she said to Director Wang, "Director Wang, hello, my dad has a serious case of cirrhosis and needs urgent care, we're short by twenty thousand yuan. Please let the doctor continue the treatment. At the latest, the money will be there by tomorrow morning."

Upon hearing the girl's words, Director Wang gave her an arrogant glance and said coldly, "The hospital is not a charity. You should go find a way to gather the money yourself."

The school-uniformed teenage girl's eyes filled with tears, "My dad is unconscious, and I'm too young to have a bank card. My mom has already boarded the plane. Director Wang, I'm begging you, save my dad first. My mom will pay the money once she is back."

Director Wang laughed, glanced at the girl with contempt, arrogantly swiped his cellphone, and said coldly, "Impossible."

With that, the girl burst into tears, pleading, "My dad is dying, please save him, save him..."

Director Wang looked at the girl with disdain and turned to leave while looking at his phone.

It was then that the silent Shen Qiang suddenly spoke up, "Director Wang, you just boasted so confidently, saying that spending ten or eighty thousand isn't even like spending money for you, so how come a mere issue of twenty thousand yuan is too much for you to handle?"

On hearing this, Director Wang sneered, while Doctor Liu chimed in, "Director Wang has the money, how he spends it is his own business, but you, Shen Qiang, definitely can't afford the phone! Shall I give you two hundred yuan to start with, so you can replace those worn-out shoes?"

Meanwhile, the girl, still crying profusely, tried to grab Director Wang's arm, saying, "Director Wang, I'm begging you, it's just twenty thousand yuan..."

Director Wang shook off her arm impatiently, saying, "Figure it out yourself! Twenty thousand yuan is not a small amount."

Immediately, the girl cried even harder, "Dad, my dad..."

At that moment, to everyone's shock, Shen Qiang walked over to the girl with an indifferent expression, casually took out two bundles of crisp new cash from his pocket, handed them to the girl, and said with a smile, "Don't cry, go save your dad."