

His kiss 1291

Chapter 1291

The patient nodded, gratitude in his voice. "I am. Thank you, Dr. Su."

Dr. Su went over the surgical timeline and the precautions the patient would need to follow, then left the room.

Sun Gang listened to his footsteps fade down the hall, then slowly lay back down, unusually quiet, unusually still.

His demeanor worried his mother. She tried to start a conversation, but he cut her off. "Mom, I want some fruit."

"I'll peel you an apple," she said.

She picked up a fruit knife and began peeling, slicing it into small pieces.

Sun Gang tilted his head, listening to the sound of the blade against the fruit. Suddenly he reached out and pressed his hand over hers, his voice low. "Mom, could you get me some watermelon instead?"

His mother thought nothing of it and nodded. "I'll check the supermarket near the hospital, see if they have any. You rest here, I'll be back soon."

“All right,” Sun Gang said.

Once she’d left the room, he quietly slipped the knife into his clothes and, leaning against the wall for support, carefully made his way out.

A nurse spotted Sun Gang and hurried over to steady him.

“Mr. Sun, your eyes are still bandaged and need time to heal. Why did you come out here on your own? Where’s your family?”

Remembering how persistent he’d been before, the nurse felt uneasy, but couldn’t just ignore him either. Reluctant as she was to deal with him, she worried he might stumble and fall if left alone, which would only make things worse.

“My mom went out to get something for me,” Sun Gang said. “I suddenly felt some pain in my eyes, and I wanted to find Dr. Su about it.”

“Dr. Su’s already left for the day,” the nurse said gently. “How about I take you to your attending physician instead?”

Dr. Su had already performed two grueling surgeries today, with more scheduled tomorrow. Eye surgery demanded intense focus, and he desperately needed rest to recover both his concentration and his energy.

Tonight, more than ever, he needed real rest.

Sun Gang grabbed the nurse's wrist tightly. "Please, take me to Dr. Su. I can't trust anyone else's word. I need to hear it from him directly, or I won't be able to settle down."

His grip was strong enough that she couldn't pull free.

Realizing this himself, Sun Gang quickly let go.

The nurse hesitated. Dr. Su had left less than a minute ago. If they hurried, they might still catch him by the elevator.

"There's no guarantee we'll catch him in time," she said, but decided to help anyway, leading him in that direction.

The young nurse, naive as she was, assumed he only wanted a bit of reassurance from Dr. Su, never imagining the danger her kindness was about to invite.

Had she known that her small act of goodwill would end in harm to Dr. Su, she would have endured any amount of Sun Gang's pestering rather than lead him there.

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They caught up to Dr. Su just as he was waiting by the elevator.

Relieved, the nurse called out from a distance, “Dr. Su!”

Su Zhuoming, already out of his white coat, turned. “What’s wrong?”

At the sound of his voice, Sun Gang suddenly shoved the nurse aside and staggered toward him.

Both the nurse and Dr. Su were caught off guard.

On instinct, Dr. Su stepped forward with his long stride to steady him.

“Careful—”

Before he could finish, Sun Gang seized his wrist and, in one swift, chilling motion, pulled out a concealed fruit knife and drove it toward his chest.

It happened in the blink of an eye.

Overwhelmed by pain, Dr. Su's mind went blank for several seconds, his body instinctively trying to push Sun Gang away.

But Sun Gang held on with a wild, unrelenting grip, yanking the blade free only to plunge it back in again and again.

The nurse, frozen in shock, finally snapped out of it and screamed, "Somebody help! He's attacking the doctor!"

In under half a minute, Dr. Su had already been stabbed four times, too weak by now to fend off further blows.

Blind as he was, Sun Gang could still hear the nurse's terrified screams, and it only fed his fury.

"You destroyed my eyes completely!" he screamed.

Before, he'd still been able to make out faint glimmers of light with weekly injections to manage his condition.

Now he was completely blind.

During the consultation, they'd only mentioned a twenty-percent chance of success, but he'd waved that off as a scare tactic, convinced that as long as Dr. Su performed the surgery himself, his vision would come back.

This reality was something he simply couldn't accept.

In that moment, all Sun Gang wanted was to drag someone down with him, and that someone was the doctor he now blamed for his blindness.

"You greedy doctors, only caring about money, never about people's lives. May you all rot!"

He drove the knife in again, this time into Dr. Su's neck.

Dr. Su wanted to explain, wanted to tell him the blindness was only temporary, that once the bandages came off and he finished a few days of medication, his odds of recovery were as high as ninety percent.

But the pain was too much, blood pouring freely from his wounds, and he couldn't force out a single word.

That same day, Gabriela had been carrying a bag of fruit, genuinely delighted to see Xiaofeng looking a little healthier, a little brighter, with each visit.

Afterward, Aunt Zhu had insisted on walking her out.

As the elevator descended, it suddenly stopped and opened on the fifth floor.

The moment the doors slid apart, Gabriela heard terrified screaming. She looked out instinctively and froze in horror at the sight of Dr. Su collapsed on the floor, soaked in blood.

Sun Gang, utterly unhinged, stood over him with a fruit knife, stabbing wildly.

He ranted incoherently as he did.

Chapter 1293

“This cursed doctor! Everyone else gets a fair shot, but for me it’s like some rigged coin flip! If you couldn’t fix my sight, why take the surgery at all, just for the credit?”

“I paid so much money, and this is what I get?”

“If I’m going down, I’m taking some of you with me!”

“Anyone who comes near me, I’ll take you too!”

A small crowd had already gathered on either side, but Sun Gang's deranged state was terrifying enough that no one dared step in right away.

By now, Su Zhuoming had already lost consciousness.

In truth, barely two minutes had passed since it began.

But the floor was soaked through with his blood, a horrifying, gut-wrenching sight.

Blind and frenzied, Sun Gang kept stabbing wherever he could reach.

Gabriela didn't hesitate for even a second. She rushed forward and grabbed for him.

Sensing someone approaching, Sun Gang yanked the knife back, but Gabriela managed to catch hold of the blade itself.

"Who are you? If you don't want to die along with this wretched doctor, get out of my way!"

But Gabriela had already steeled herself.

She barely knew Su Zhuoming, and for a fraction of a second had thought about letting go. But the sight of his blood-soaked body was more than she could stand. Gritting her teeth against the pain, she held tight to the blade.

She turned to the crowd and shouted, "Someone call security, now! Hurry! Somebody help me! He's blind, grab him from behind!"

The shock of it all had left the onlookers too frightened to move, forming only a wide, distant circle. But hearing her plea finally shook someone loose. "Security's already on the way!"

The hospital was enormous, though. Even at full speed, it would take the guards two or three minutes to reach them.

The word "blind" only seemed to enrage Sun Gang further. He wrenched the knife free with brute force.

A sickening tearing sound cut through the air as the blade sliced through Gabriela's palm.

Her whole hand went numb with pain, and her grip released on reflex.

Sun Gang immediately turned and lunged at Su Zhuoming again.

Thankfully, Aunt Zhu finally snapped out of her shock. Without a second's hesitation, she threw herself forward and grabbed hold of him.

But lost entirely to his own madness, Sun Gang turned the blade wildly, catching himself once and slashing Aunt Zhu's arms twice.

Crying out in pain, she lost her grip.

Bloodlust unchecked, Sun Gang chased after her and stabbed her twice more.

The pool of blood on the floor kept spreading, wider and wider.

Gabriela lunged forward again to stop him, but however capable she was in a scuffle with other women, she was simply no match for a deranged, adult man.

She managed to pull Aunt Zhu clear, but caught a slash across her own arm in the process.

It had become total chaos.

The nurse, frozen with fear until now, finally forced herself past it. Gritting her teeth, she charged in, trying to wrestle the knife away from him.

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Blind as he was, Sun Gang's strength was frightening. Swinging the blade wildly, he managed to slash across her hand as well.

Finally, a relative of another patient couldn't stand watching any longer and rushed in himself, gathering his nerve.

But Sun Gang, flailing and screaming like something possessed, was impossible to pin down, and the man nearly got hurt trying.

At last, security arrived.

Several guards tackled Sun Gang to the ground.

His face was ground into the blood-slicked floor, red smeared across his twisted features. Even pinned beneath them, he kept struggling, and it took all their combined strength to hold him down.

Before long, police sirens wailed in the distance.

Su Zhuoming was rushed straight into the emergency room.

The hospital's director and deputy director, hearing what had happened, rushed over immediately, pulling together the best doctors the hospital had.

Not long after, Wesley arrived as well. His face was dark with fury, though he said nothing.

Instead, he called in every connection he had, gathering the top surgeons across all of Okburg and bringing them to the hospital himself.

"Whatever it takes, save Su Zhuoming."

Once he'd done everything he could, Wesley finally turned his icy gaze on his girlfriend.

Gabriela's white, knee-length dress was soaked through with blood, giving her the look of some ghostly figure out of a nightmare.

"Gabriela, have you lost your mind? Do you not care about your own life at all?"

At that moment, Gabriela still felt a lingering thread of fear.

Hearing Wesley's question, she answered without thinking. "Why wouldn't I care about my own life? I have so much to look forward to, marrying you, watching Truett grow up."

Her gentle words melted whatever was left of his anger in an instant.

He sat down beside her, wanting to pull her into his arms but afraid of touching her wounds. In the end, he settled for holding her hand instead, carefully examining her injuries.

After a long moment, he let out a helpless sigh. "Does it hurt?"

"It does." Gabriela seized the opening to play it up a little. "I was so scared in the moment. I kept thinking, if you'd been there, you'd have subdued that man in one move."

Wesley knew perfectly well she was trying to comfort him, and it softened his heart even further, though a thread of frustration lingered too.

"If something like this ever happens again, stay far away from it. Do you understand me?"

"I understand," Gabriela said, resting her head gently against his shoulder. "If it had been a stranger, I wouldn't have dared rush in like that. But it was Dr. Su, your best friend."

It wasn't that she was cold or unfeeling. Life had simply toughened her over the years. If it had been anyone else, she'd have called security and left it at that.

But because it was Dr. Su, she'd been willing to risk everything.

Whatever anger remained in Wesley finally faded. He reached out and patted her head gently.

"No matter who it is, your own safety comes first. Always."

Chapter 1295

Sun Gang had been shockingly strong, driven by some desperate, reckless resolve. Had he not been blind, Gabriela's impulsive move could easily have ended ten times worse than it had.

"I understand now. I won't do it again," Gabriela promised, agreeing readily to everything he said.

In that moment, Wesley genuinely wished he could keep this precious woman by his side at all times, if only to spare himself the constant worry.

As they talked, Aubrey stumbled into the room, looking frantic.

"Gabriela, where's Dr. Su? Where is he?"

She'd run there in such a rush that her legs finally gave out beneath her, and she nearly fell. Gabriela reached out instinctively to catch her, forgetting the wound on her own hand.

Fortunately, Billy, standing nearby, reacted fast enough to catch Aubrey himself.

Her face had gone pale, her lips trembling, even the hand Billy was holding shook uncontrollably.

“Gabriela, tell me, how is he? Is he badly hurt?”

Gabriela found herself at a loss for words.

Dr. Su had been stabbed more than ten times, including a wound to the neck.

The situation looked grim.

But she couldn't say that outright.

“Don't panic,” she said gently. “The best surgeons in all of Okburg are in there with him right now. They're doing everything they can.”

Hearing that, Aubrey understood exactly what wasn't being said.

Tears streamed down her face as she choked out, "I kept telling him not to operate on Sun Gang. He wouldn't listen to me..."

To risk his life for a man like that.

How could someone as good as Dr. Su end up here?

Billy, seeing how badly she was shaking, felt a wave of sympathy.

"Aubrey, don't jump to the worst conclusion yet. Let's wait for word," he said gently.

Even Wesley, usually so composed, offered a few words of comfort.

"Dr. Su's a fighter. He's not going to give up easily."

Hearing that from him seemed to give Aubrey a sliver of hope, and she began to settle.

Just as she was being calmed, Dr. Su's parents arrived.

Mrs. Su could barely walk, leaning heavily on her husband for support.

The moment she saw Aubrey, she broke down.

“Aubrey, how is he? What happened with that patient? Surgery is never guaranteed, but how did it come to this?”

When the call had first come in, she’d been so terrified she’d nearly fainted.

Aubrey gathered what strength she had left to comfort them both.

Soon, more people began arriving, one after another.

Farley and Matthew came first. The moment they saw Gabriela covered in blood, they were so alarmed they nearly lost their composure entirely.

Gabriela quickly explained her injuries weren’t serious and reassured them there was nothing to worry about.

Matthew’s brow furrowed. “That man, Sun Gang, was it? He’ll spend the rest of his life locked away. I’ll see to that personally.”

Before long, even more people had gathered.

Beverley, Presley, Loretta, Miriam, Brenden, Fiona, Alissa, Kaleb, Stewart, Leo, everyone who cared about Gabriela showed up, filling the hallway outside the emergency room to capacity.

The most unexpected arrival was Roger.

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After confirming Gabriela was all right, he sat quietly off to the side, not joining in the conversation.

Loretta, meanwhile, was beside herself with worry. She pulled Gabriela close, checking her over, her heart aching with concern.

“You foolish girl, do you know how dangerous that was? How could you just rush in like that? What if something had happened to you—”

Unfamiliar with Dr. Su’s parents, Loretta spoke without any filter at all, her worry for Gabriela overriding everything else.

Gabriela cut in quickly. “Grandma, I’m fine, really. The blood looks worse than it is. It’s just a surface wound.”

After a fair amount of effort, she managed to calm her worried family down. But then Mrs. Su suddenly dropped to her knees in front of her.

Gabriela immediately reached to help her up. "Mrs. Su, what are you doing?"

"Gabriela, I know how dangerous that was. No one else dared step forward, but you put your own life on the line to protect my son..."

Her voice cracked with emotion, and she struggled to get the rest out. "Whether he lives or not, I will be grateful to you for the rest of my life."

A lump rose in Gabriela's throat, deeply moved and unsettled at once.

Dr. Su was such a compassionate man, and his family was every bit as kind.

Why did they have to go through something like this?

"Dr. Su is a good man," she said quietly. "Fate will look out for him. Please, don't cry."

In truth, the real hero who'd saved him had been Aunt Zhu.

She'd taken serious injuries herself, though nothing life-threatening.

For now, Gabriela decided against mentioning it. Things were chaotic enough already, and she didn't want to pull Mrs. Su's attention away from her son.

Mrs. Su kept crying quietly, heartbroken over what her son had endured.

She couldn't stop picturing the pain he must have gone through, stabbed again and again while trying to help someone else.

Watching the whole scene unfold, Matthew felt a deep unease settle over him.

He turned to Wesley. "Are the surgeons here in Okburg really the best the country has to offer? I know of one exceptional surgeon, but he's retired now. Should we try bringing him in?"

Wesley nodded without a second's hesitation. "If you know someone better, we bring them in."

Matthew hesitated. "He's already moved away from Okburg, though."

"That's fine," Wesley said firmly. "We'll send a helicopter for him."

Inspired by their resolve, Leo spoke up. "There's also Dr. Hill, from Silvermoon Clinic. His skill is unmatched. We should try to bring him in too."

Dr. Hill had once restored Myah's eyesight in just six months, after five other top ophthalmologists had already failed her.

His expertise was on another level entirely.

Wesley frowned. "But Dr. Hill's known for being difficult to deal with..."

"Mr. Moss, I can go and persuade him myself," Leo offered.

His family had some existing connections with Dr. Hill, and between the two of them, there was a decent chance of winning him over.

Wesley turned to Roger. "Grandfather, doesn't your family keep a few helicopters? Are they cleared for flight right now?"

Understanding the urgency, Roger kept his usual composed expression but gave a quick nod.

"I'll make the call now."

Though the helicopters themselves were flight-ready, proper authorization was still required. Fortunately, Roger's extensive network of connections let him secure the necessary permissions within half an hour.

Word of the incident even reached Okburg's top official, who came personally to oversee the situation.