

Middle Age 90

Chapter 90: From Now On, We're Friends

Qi Yun's main concern after hearing was 'that Angong Bezoar Pill was only used half', and he wasn't as worried about the sale.

He frowned immediately and asked in confusion, "Why only use half? Can't the remaining half be used on my friend?"

The doctor sighed softly and patiently explained, "Although this Angong Bezoar Pill is a rare and excellent medicine, more isn't necessarily better.

Given your friend's current physical condition, taking half a pill was decided based on his illness and his body's tolerance."

"If we recklessly use the other half, it might cause adverse reactions, and be detrimental to his recovery instead."

Qi Yun listened to the doctor's detailed explanation and nodded slightly. Although he was still somewhat worried, he understood that they were the professionals, so he didn't insist further.

"I understand. I'll leave everything to your arrangements. I just hope he can be safe."

The doctor nodded as well, "I understand your feelings. Rest assured, every decision we make is from the patient's perspective."

The doctor then changed the topic and asked, "Regarding the half Angong Bezoar Pill we mentioned earlier, are you considering selling it?"

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun contemplated. Even though this Angong Bezoar Pill is precious and can save lives, as mentioned, once opened, its efficacy quickly fades. He doesn't have a proper way to preserve it and selling it to them seemed better.

So he pondered before speaking, "After all, this is medicine. Selling it to you, will there be any legal risks for me?"

"You can rest assured about this point. We will definitely mitigate all potential risks, and you won't bear any responsibility." The doctor promptly shook his head in response.

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun nodded in satisfaction, "In that case, I wonder what price your hospital intends to offer?"

Seeing Qi Yun relent, the doctor couldn't help showing a trace of excitement. They had already tested the pill in the laboratory. It is definitely one of the earliest batches in existence and of high research value.

Although it cannot be preserved for long, with the hospital's conditions, keeping it for a year or so is possible, and it might provide great insight to some notable figures next time...

Therefore, the dean is particularly concerned about this matter and is already on the way here.

"Our hospital recognizes the rarity of the Angong Bezoar Pill, especially the early batches, which are extremely rare. We will offer a price that should satisfy you."

As soon as the voice fell, quick footsteps were heard from the corridor, and an elderly man with gray hair dressed in casual wear walked over quickly.

As soon as he entered the office, the doctor quickly stood up to introduce, "This is our dean."

The dean's gaze fell directly on Qi Yun, with a gentle smile on his face, he proactively extended his hand, "Hello sir, my name is Yu Baoshan."

Qi Yun nodded slightly, reached out to shake hands with him, "Hello Dean Yu, my name is Qi Yun."

Yu Baoshan gently patted his shoulder, signaling him to sit down.

The young doctor, being tactful, retreated and closed the door.

Yu Baoshan looked at Qi Yun and straightforwardly said, "Mr. Qi, let's not beat around the bush, let's speak frankly.

That half Angong Bezoar Pill is very important to our hospital, whether it's from the perspective of medical research or clinical application expansion, it's of significant value."

"So, I hope you can sell it to our hospital."

Qi Yun nodded slightly and calmly replied, "Dean Yu, I understand what you mean. If I can help your hospital, I would naturally be happy to."

Yu Baoshan was even more pleased to see Qi Yun agree. He is almost at retirement age, and if this half Angong Bezoar Pill is used well, he might be able to move forward, perhaps joining the health bureau.

"Hahaha, great, since Mr. Qi is so considerate, then let's discuss the price directly."

"Our hospital is willing to offer three hundred thousand for this half Angong Bezoar Pill, I wonder if Mr. Qi thinks it's reasonable?"

Upon hearing this price, Qi Yun felt a slight stir in his heart, as it's indeed a pretty enticing sum.

This is just the price for half. If it were a complete pill, possibly preserved for the long term, the price might break into seven figures.

He thought briefly and then nodded with a smile, "Since Dean Yu said so, let's go with your offer."

Seeing Qi Yun agree so readily, Yu Baoshan's smile widened, and a subtle sense of achievement flashed in his eyes.

"Mr. Qi truly is an upstanding person. From now on, we're friends. About your elder's situation, I heard from the doctor on my way here, rest assured, he'll receive the best follow-up treatment.

In the future, should you need anything from our hospital, feel free to come to me anytime."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun was delighted. Indeed, everyone has needs for hospitals as long as they're breathing.

Having connections with the dean could be useful in case anything happens later on.

"Then let me thank Dean Yu first."

"Haha, no need to be formal. So we've reached an agreement then, I'll arrange for the necessary paperwork now, please bear with us for a moment, Mr. Qi."

A moment later, after signing the agreement, Yu Baoshan patted Qi Yun's shoulder and then left excitedly.

Qi Yun returned to the emergency room entrance to continue waiting, and the hospital's payment would be processed within three business days.

Little Huang was much calmer now, seeing Qi Yun return, he immediately hugged him, "Brother Qi, thank you."

Qi Yun patted his back and comforted, "No need to be polite with me, it's good that Uncle Wang is alright."

A few minutes later, the emergency room door opened again, and Old Wang was pushed out.

Little Huang quickly went forward, seeing Old Wang still in a coma, worriedly asked, "Doctor, how's my dad doing?"

One of the doctors took off his mask, looking tired, explained, "The patient's vital signs are basically stabilized, but he needs to be observed in the intensive care unit."

After speaking, they pushed Old Wang towards the ICU, and the three hurriedly followed behind.

At the ICU entrance, Little Huang wanted to follow them inside but was stopped by the nurse.

Qi Yun pulled his arm and comfortingly said, "The doctors said everything's fine, so just wait calmly, he might wake up soon."

Little Huang nodded and didn't insist further.

Sister Xia stood at the door, peering inside through the glass, filled with worry and guilt.

Qi Yun sighed, stepped into the stairwell, lit a cigarette, and deeply inhaled to calm his emotions.

Old Wang was perfectly fine last month, and suddenly things changed.

Life is truly unpredictable...

He took out his phone from his pocket, preparing to send a message to Zhao Qing, telling them to sleep first.

It was only then he noticed it was already half past midnight.