

Overlord 65

Chapter 65 If You Can't Cure It, Don't Come, Wasting Time

The scene went quiet.

Sun Weimin and his wife visibly frowned.

Being in such a high position, he didn't know how long it had been since someone had spoken to him like that.

Zhou Cheng's face turned pale, hurriedly making eye signals to Yang Fei.

Ning Xiaodong, on the other hand, felt a secret delight.

Perfect.

This kid was simply too cooperative.

After all, he was too young; daring to talk to Brother Sun like that, I'd like to see how he'll manage when the truth comes out.

Yet Yang Fei didn't think he had said anything wrong.

He worked at Li Xuanton Medical Hall, earned a salary, and did his job with dedication.

But once he made house calls, that was a different matter.

This issue had already been clearly discussed by Li Xuanton last time, not to mention that now it was Sun Weimin and his wife who had taken the initiative to ask him to make the visit.

Although he had a doctor's benevolent heart and saving lives was his duty, it was only right to charge a corresponding fee, after all, doctors need money to live too.

And since his medical skills were exceptional, his visiting fee was naturally high, which is why he had warned Sun Weimin beforehand.

Li Xuanton coughed lightly, immediately smoothing things over and explaining on Yang Fei's behalf, "Yes, although Yang Fei is a resident physician here, we have an agreement that the income from house calls is his own."

Sun Weimin had already calmed down, smiling and nodding, "That's only right; we can't expect a doctor to make a trip for nothing."

Although he said this, he still felt somewhat uncomfortable inside.

The displeasure on Tang Qian's face was evident, her expression charming as she looked at Yang Fei and asked, "If we ask you to make a house call, how much would it cost?"

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "There's no fixed amount; it depends on the situation."

He had his reasons for saying this.

If the patient required the expenditure of True Yuan for treatment, he would have to give more, and even risk triggering hidden dangers, so naturally, he would charge more.

If it was a very simple issue that could be resolved, then he would charge a fair price, not asking for more.

Tang Qian sneered, "Is it that if the patient's family has more money, you ask for more, and if their conditions are poor, you ask for less?"

"Tang Qian!" Sun Weimin furrowed his brows, rebuking his aggressive wife.

Although he was also somewhat displeased with Yang Fei, his vision and scope prevented him from harboring any additional malice towards him.

But his wife's current words and actions were a bit too much, so he sternly stopped her.

Tang Qian snorted, saying nothing more.

Sun Weimin, with a sincere attitude, said to Yang Fei, "Sorry, my wife is just too worried about our child at home, and her words were not pleasant. I hope you don't mind."

Indeed, Yang Fei harbored dissatisfaction toward Tang Qian and was about to refuse the house call, but Sun Weimin's attitude dissipated much of his anger.

"Little Brother Yang, Mr. Sun has done a lot for Binhai, particularly the few policies he's initiated have greatly benefited the common people, earning their deep affection. Their child had a car accident earlier this year, and this is their only child, which is why Mrs. Tang is so anxious. Would you consider going to take a look?" Li Xuanton was watching Yang Fei, speaking with a hint of hopefulness in his tone.

Yang Fei glanced at Sun Weimin, who had an upright and noble air, leaving a good impression on him.

With Li Xuanton speaking up, he couldn't refuse to give this face.

"Let's go," said Yang Fei.

Sun Weimin smiled, looking at Li Xuanton with an invitation, "Doctor Li, why don't you join us too?"

Yang Fei secretly smiled.

This was a clear sign of not trusting his medical skills much, hence inviting Li Xuanton to come along.

Sure enough, Tang Qian nodded repeatedly, looking at Li Xuanton earnestly, "Yes, Doctor Li, please come with us. Your reputation is illustrious, and we have long wanted to visit you."

Although Li Xuanton was dedicated to medicine, he was after all in his seventies and could see through Sun Weimin and his wife's intentions. He smiled lightly and said, "Alright, I'll accompany my Young Brother Yang to learn more about his medical skills on the way."

Tang Qian and Ning Xiaodong both laughed, clearly disbelieving.

Mr. Sun couldn't help but take another look at Yang Fei, thinking to himself, could it be that he had misjudged, and this young man's medical skill was actually greater than Li Xuanton's?

The Sun family lived in a cadres' residential area, in a large apartment.

There was a housekeeper in her forties at home, who seemed to be a relative from Tang Qian's maternal side, judging by the way Tang addressed her.

"Sister Hong, please make some tea," Mr. Sun instructed the housekeeper.

Yang Fei said directly, "No need, let's see your child first."

On the way there, he sat in Mr. Sun's car with Li Xuanton and asked about the child's condition.

When they arrived in a room, they saw an eight or nine-year-old boy lying quietly in bed, with a set of medical equipment beside him, displaying various data.

The child's name was Sun Lei, the son of Sun Weimin and Tang Qian.

Last October, he was hit in the waist by a car while crossing the road and was thrown seven or eight meters away.

Though his life was saved, he was paralyzed in bed, and if it weren't for the times he woke up and had a clear consciousness, he would be almost like a vegetative person.

Nearly a year had passed, and during this time, Sun Weimin and his wife had suffered greatly inside.

Tang Qian even took the child abroad for treatment, but the results were not very good.

The foreign experts told her that the child could only stay like this unless there was a miracle.

The couple had almost lost hope, but just yesterday, they met Ning Xiaodong, who told them about Luu Shouwang being cured.

Immediately, Mr. Sun went to find out more, and learned that Luu Shouwang had indeed been paralyzed from a stroke for over three years but now could walk on the ground, igniting hopes again.

The two only had this one son, and both husband and wife had deep affections for their child and naturally hoped he could stand up again.

"Divine Doctor Yang, Leilei is Brother Sun and Sister Tang's only son, you must help the child stand up again," Ning Xiaodong said to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei glanced at him indifferently, well aware of the man's ill intentions.

But he paid no attention to such a clown, walking straight over to lift the blanket off Sun Lei, examining him carefully.

Sun Weimin and Tang Qian nervously stood by.

Even though Tang Qian did not believe in Yang Fei, the young man capable of healing her son, she still held some hope and appeared very anxious.

The room was so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

Even Li Xuanton stood quietly aside, without any intention of stepping forward to examine the child.

About three minutes later, Yang Fei stood up and covered Sun Lei with the blanket again.

Although it was just a few minutes, to Sun Weimin and Tang Qian, it felt like a very long time, and it was difficult for them to bear.

Seeing that Yang Fei had finished the examination, Tang Qian couldn't help but ask, "Yang... Dr. Yang, is there any hope for my son Lei Lei?"

Mr. Sun was also looking at Yang Fei, his eyes, used to big scenes, now revealing a deep longing.

Yang Fei frowned deeply and did not answer.

Ning Xiaodong saw this and sneered to himself.

Just for show!

If even the experts from the United States couldn't solve the problem, how could you, kid?

Thinking this to himself, Ning Xiaodong pretended to be very anxious and said to Yang Fei, "Divine Doctor Yang, you are the Divine Doctor. You cured Professor Luu who had been paralyzed for over three years; Sun Lei's accident happened less than a year ago, you can't possibly say there's nothing to be done, right?"

You know Brother Sun's status. He is so busy, yet he personally went to the medical hall to invite you to make a house call. If you cannot cure him, you shouldn't have come at all; isn't this a waste of time and causing Brother Sun and Sister Tang more disappointment?"

Tang Qian's face fell with disappointment upon hearing this, and her emotions were even influenced by Ning Xiaodong's words, feeling that Yang Fei indeed had wasted their time and added to their disappointment.

Mr. Sun frowned slightly, displeased, and cast a sidelong glance at Ning Xiaodong.

Without waiting for the result of the check-up, you rashly concluded for others?

Although he had complaints about Ning Xiaodong in his heart, seeing Yang Fei frowning, Mr. Sun also felt a silent disappointment, fearing that it was a false hope all along.

He couldn't help but shift his gaze to Li Xuantong.

This might be their last hope.