

Powerful 120

Chapter 120: Golden Needle Hemostasis

These days, the doctor-patient relationship is very tense, and doctors are actually quite fearful of medical disputes.

In today's society, there are too many unreasonable people.

If the patient recovers, then everyone is happy, and it's the doctor's duty, naturally.

But if the patient suffers any mishap, then sorry, it's the hospital's fault, it's the doctor's responsibility, it's because you didn't try your best that the patient has problems.

Yang Yan glanced at Wang Mei and opened the box in his hand, revealing densely packed Golden Needles inside.

Almost instantly, everyone reacted.

This isn't a medical dispute, it's sheer nonsense!

However, as if intimidated by the aura around Yang Yan, no one stopped him at that moment.

Yang Yan didn't say much, he took a few long Golden Needles from inside, and swiftly placed them on specific acupuncture points on Wang Mei's body.

Then, he felt Wang Mei's carotid artery, and pulled out a few more Golden Needles like performing a magic trick, inserting them into Wang Mei's chest.

At this time, the doctor from outside also rushed in.

Seeing everyone expressing amazement, this doctor asked:

"What's going on?"

"You're just in time, the massive internal bleeding in the patient has stopped, now hurry up with the bone marrow transplant."

The lead surgeon looked at the blood pressure monitor and the ECG, and said excitedly.

"Stopped? This patient's condition was originally very peculiar, how did it stop?"

The newly entered doctor incredulously asked, while also focusing on the data displayed on the instruments.

"Can you all save this conversation for later, and just do the surgery first?"

Yang Yan said with a frown, feeling a bit annoyed.

"Oh, oh...okay, let's do it right away."

These Western medicine doctors highly trust data, without needing Yang Yan to say more, they began the operation diligently.

Yang Yan stood aside, occasionally checking on Wang Mei's condition.

Seeing that her breathing, heartbeat, and blood pressure had completely normalized, he gently wiped the sweat off his forehead and quietly sat in the corner, slowly closing his eyes.

"Ah! This is simply a miracle, we succeeded."

One of the doctors exclaimed in joy.

The others glanced at each other, their eyes filled with excitement.

Only then did everyone's gaze fall on Yang Yan, who was already asleep, and they very tacitly kept quiet, unwilling to disturb him.

Outside, Wuyan and Wuyu, the siblings, were watching the surgery room light with tense anticipation, their hearts full of anxiety.

When the light at the surgery room's door went out, they stood up at once and ran to the door.

The first to come out was the lead surgeon.

He removed his mask and said to the siblings:

"Although the process was a bit thrilling, luckily the surgery was successful. It was extremely perfect! It's simply a miracle."

"Ah! Succes... successful?"

Wuyan confirmed she wasn't hearing things, completely unsure how to describe her current feelings.

As if having been thrown into hell only to suddenly rise up to heaven.

"This is all thanks to the gentleman who just went in. Although we don't know what method he used to stop the massive bleeding, he really helped a lot. I'll go freshen up, Wang Mei will be out of surgery soon."

"After the anesthesia wears off, just observe for a few days and there shouldn't be any issues. I'll come back later, please make sure that gentleman doesn't leave, I have a lot of questions for him, please ensure he waits for my return."

The lead surgeon finished speaking and hurriedly went to freshen up.

As the lead surgeon left, Wuyan and Wuyu's eyes never left the door to the surgery room.

They didn't know what was happening inside, just hoping to see their mother soon.

After a while, the anesthetist also came out.

He glanced at Wuyan's group, then gave a good-natured smile:

"Miss Wu, your mother will be out soon, don't worry, the surgery was very successful."

After speaking, he also left.

"She's coming out, she's coming out."

Wuyu exclaimed excitedly.

A few nurses wheeled Wang Mei out, one of the middle-aged nurses immediately said:

"Would the family of Wang Mei please follow us?"

Wuyan and Wuyu hurriedly followed.

At this time, Yang Yan also came out.

Seeing Wuyan and them going over, he smiled without speaking.

"Wow! Impressive, you've even got a mistress now."

Zhou Hanyu suddenly appeared from the side and said with a sarcastic smile.

"Um..."

Yang Yan broke into a cold sweat, his face, which was already pale, seemed to lose all color.

"How do I explain this to you?"

Yang Yan said.

"Explain? Why do you need to explain to me? It's normal for men to have three or four wives. Especially for a capable man like you, naturally there'd be a lot of beauties around you!"

"Look at our Handsome Yang, handsome and rich, plus he knows so much about everything. Now he can even treat patients, impressive, truly impressive."

"It's not like that, please, listen to my explanation!"

Yang Yan said with a troubled face.

"No worries, really no need to explain. Oh right, I'll head back now, I'll drive my Beetle back. You've been learning to drive for so long, I believe you can handle it. Because, our Handsome Yang is capable of anything!"

Zhou Hanyu said, and without giving Yang Yan a chance to speak further, turned and left.

Geez!

What's going on here?

Watching Zhou Hanyu's departing figure, Yang Yan couldn't help but feel a bit frustrated.

People often say that the sister-in-law is like the brother-in-law's whatnot, right?

Why is this one so domineering?

Alright!

Though it's not official yet, considering how things are going, it eventually will be.

As the saying goes, a toad that doesn't wish to eat a swan isn't a good toad.

Internally grumbling, Yang Yan shook his head and walked towards Wuyan.

"Doctor, how is my mother? Will she be able to recover after this surgery?"

Wuyan anxiously asked the lead surgeon, who had already changed his clothes.

The lead surgeon was in a great mood, smiling as he said:

"Today's surgery was very perfect, it can be described as a miracle. But to be on the safe side, she will be observed here for a few days. If there are no accidents, your mother will be able to leave the hospital in a while. By the way, who is that man to you?"

The lead surgeon focused his gaze on Yang Yan.

The scene in the surgery room earlier had truly amazed him.

He certainly knew that Yang Yan used ancient acupuncture techniques to stop the massive bleeding.

With the advancement over the years, the unique acupuncture techniques of Huaxia's traditional medicine have gradually been accepted by Western medicine.

However, it is more often used for anesthesia.

This kind of acupuncture that immediately stopped the massive bleeding inside Wuyan's mother was truly unbelievable.

"Well, um..."

For a moment, Wuyan didn't know what to say.

"I am her boyfriend, why, is there an issue?"

Yang Yan happened to walk over, smiling as he asked.

"Hello, sir! I am Li Feng, the attending physician at East Sea City People's Hospital. The success of this surgery is largely due to your mysterious hemostatic method."

"If you don't mind, I'd like to ask you about the principles behind using the Golden Needle to stop bleeding. It's really amazing, it's almost like magic."

Identifying himself as Li Feng, the lead surgeon asked with eyes glowing, as if a fan meeting his idol.